TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. XLVII. TOLEDO, OHIO. THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1879. NO. 11.

Poetry.

NIGHT.

Slowly, the sunset fades;
Night's shadows fall;
The pale moon glimmers thro' the shades
About the poplars tall;
The river's waves amid the reeds
Like wan gray serpents crawl.

A hushing wind doth go
In secret, where
The rushes bend with the wave's flow,
And the reeds twist like hair—
Slow swaling, till it takes the ashen boughs
With sudden gusts of air.

Somewhere, a too-late bird
Makes shrilly sound;
Close by, the marsh frogs are heard
Upon the weedy ground:
A white owl flits on ghostly wing,
And the bats swarm around.

The quivering planets shine
Through the black night;
They seem to hang like fire-flies on
The tree-tops all alight:
The rustling topmost leaves all gleam
With silvery white.

The pale moon grows apace
A warmer hue;
It draws a veil across the face
Of night, which looketh through:
It floods the hills and hidden dells
With misty, yellow dew.

Like pale gold dew it lies
On half-seen trees;
With broad and yellow sheets it clads
The sleeping flowery leas:
Its misty smile in the far skies
Lights up the restless seas.

A hushing wind doth go
In secret, where
The reeds within the river's flow,
Wave like long twisted hair.
And die in silence on the lips,
On lilies lying there.

Our Story Teller.

HELPS AND HINTS.

A Household Story.

CHAPTER XI.

The sound of a latch-key announced Mr. Newton's return. Miss Severn, as she heard it, slightly started, for she feared that he must be told of the report Ellen had circulated; but she said nothing, thinking it best to let things take their natural course. Mr. Newton must some time or other learn that she was "a lady help," and this matter over, her course was clear.

Miss Severn was standing in the room at the sideboard as he entered for dinner. The covers were removed, and everything went on as usual to the conclusion of the dinner, when, as she left the room, he asked: "Where is Ellen to-day?"

"Ellen has run away. She has spread a report that Anna Severn is a witch;" and, during the morning, while Anna and I were engaged, the girl took her clothes and went off; and I may as well tell you that this uncanny report is all over the place."

"What could induce the girl to say such a thing? There must have been a cause for it."

Mrs. Newton then related the story of the meat being restored from taint, and the whole of the circumstances.

Mr. Newton was silent for a few minutes, then said, "I am somewhat of Ellen's opinion, though I don't suppose there's witchcraft in the matter. There is certainly an amount of skilfulness displayed lately, unknown in this house hitherto; but if witchcraft were not a myth, I might be of Ellen's opinion. Now, just look at the dinner we have had to-day. Could anything be nicer? And it is not only the cooking, but the manner of serving, of handing and taking away the plates, of placing the glasses, which are bright and glittering, and all other little matters that constitute the grace and refinement of a perfect meal. Certainly, if witchcraft there were, I should wish it for myself to be in a permanent fashion."

This was not lightly said, but almost gravely.

"My dear, how can you talk such nonsense?"

"I am serious. I dread daily to hear that all these things may vanish, and the old disorder and discomfort be reinstated. Such comfort has reigned since—since—well, I suppose I must acknowledge it—the advent here of Miss Anna Severn, who by birth and education is a gentlewoman; and for the magic she has wrought I live in hourly thankfulness that she ever became an inmate here."

Mrs. Newton stared at her husband. Did she hear rightly? Presently, with a nervous choking, she asked, "How long have you known this?"

"Since the day those two fellows dined here, the youngest saw her at her father's house, some three years since, and knew her in a moment."

"But she did not recognize either of them."

"That may well be. Many people used to call professionally on her father, therefore she wouldn't be likely to recollect one face among the number."

"Well, and now?"

"What of now? Things can go on the same. Depend upon it, I will by no act of mine ruffle one wave of comfort, as I am thoroughly selfish in the matter; but this I tell you, take *carte blanche* to repay Miss Severn in every possible way for her services, and let her do as she likes for her own pleasure. I will not interfere in any way. She need not even learn that she is known. Let it be as you like."

"But about this witch tale?" asked Mrs. Newton.

"Oh, nonsense; if every tale set afloat by ignorance, or by prejudice of the weak-minded, is to be noticed, you will weave for yourself a tangled web. Mud won't splash unless it be stirred. The inconvenience of being without servants is great, but Miss Severn is a host in herself, only she may not like to wait upon women at a kettledrum,—I beg your pardon, at a gossiping tea party,—and it is my opinion, these afternoon gatherings are more than slightly productive of biting tattle, or of comments upon subjects better left alone. Can't you manage, if you must have these gatherings, to wait upon each other, and have no servants at all in the room?"

"It would not be a bad plan, and Miss Severn could be with us. She will not come near us now."

"Let Miss Severn do as she likes. I pray that nothing may happen to cause her to fly. Just get your gossips to assemble, let one cut the bread and butter, another pour out the tea, each in turn wait upon the other; and as for hot water, I'll get a small gas stove, which in the Summer can stand outside on the window sill, with a tube fixed as a pendant on one of the gas jets of the gaselier; you can have as much hot water as you like. Why, it will be as good as a bachelor's life in chambers," and Mr. Newton laughed heartily.

"Oh, yes, you men think everything can be done in a rough-and-ready way; but, you see, when one has been brought up so differently, all this seems a little unrefined."

"Refined, or unrefined, every mistress will have to come to this, and enjoy it too. As to dinner parties, what pleasure is there in setting before your guests an ill-dressed dinner, served by awkward and confused girls, who are listening to the conversation, and keep the mistress on tenter hooks by the misdoings and omissions? Dinner parties are very well with perfect machinery to work them, but otherwise they had better be given up; the guests criticise and pity, and 'poor' Mrs. Blank becomes a victim to the whispered insinuations on her incompetency and vanity 'to think of giving a dinner party under such circumstances.'"

"I declare you horrify me; are we to give up all visiting, all hospitality?"

"Neither one nor the other, but let us do both with simplicity, and if servants able to do their work properly are not to be had, let us fall back upon ourselves, and with the help of a lady, if you wish it so, but you must work with her. Her domestic training and high principle may teach us to love and honor her as our sister, in return for the comfort she brings us."

"Providence certainly sent us a great gift in Miss Severn; but who is to clean, to scrub, to scour?"

"Why, there's many an honest woman who has to earn for her children the money the husband gets but squanders in drink, who I should think would find their 'good time,' if hired to do these matters. I am putting it hypothetically. You can't get proper servants either by money or other considerations; very well, make the best of a bad matter, so that you have not to put up with bad cooking, and thus give a liberal invitation to the doctor, and much suffering to ourselves. In my opinion household life might be made very charming, if only the daughters of the house were as well-trained to household work as they are drilled into various accomplishments. There's just a case in point. I went the other night to Tom's. He came in tired and cross; the piano in the next room was crashing. I asked him why he didn't stop it. 'It's of no use. I'm nobody here,' he said.

"I would have left, but the matter I wanted to consult with him about was for his own interest, and decision was needed that night. Presently the dinner, or rather his dinner, was served, and such a dinner! Well, you know what ours was before Miss Severn came. I needn't describe it. His wife came in dressed well, as she usually is, and then she rang for the servant to tell Alice to cease playing. Alice, however did not cease for some minutes. I declare this manner of treating a husband is atrocious. And supposing he dies suddenly, what is to become of his family? There cannot have been any provision made for them; and as for Tom's wife—Alice will have to go out as a governess. Though, poor girl, she knows nothing perfectly—knows not how to teach even the little ones: what will become of these I don't know."

"Don't be hard upon Tom's wife, for she was brought up to do nothing but to play, sing, and dress well—in all that fits for a higher position than being wife to a man struggling for daily subsistence."

"That's it: why are not such women as well trained to the working of domestic machinery as they are to the fine arts of playing, singing, etc? There is something wrong somewhere, which men don't think about till the finish comes, and then to die, perhaps of over work and depression, and leave their helpless family to subsist on charity, and, if otherwise, to find their lives failures. Wrong, wrong every way.'

"Are you aware, Herbert, that you have been indulging in a satire upon my shortcomings? It's not kind of you."

"Wifey, you have not been in my thoughts at all, but Tom's wife, his sufferings and discomforts, have. And a similar infliction, I have no doubt, exists in half the homes of England."

"I can't make out why girls of the lower ranks are not properly trained to service."

"Simply that from their earliest years each girl is made useful to her mother, but in a desultory, rambling manner. The poor mother is burdened by her own inefficiency, which creates overwork, weakness, and discontent. At an age when a middle-class girl is at school learning her lessons in a methodical way, and thus exercising her memory, the other is dragging about an infant, listening to not very edifying gossip, and reporting it elsewhere, truthfully or not, according to her nature or her imagination. Such, for instance, has been Ellen's early education. The result you have seen."

"I see, truly enough, but what is to be done? Things will go on in the same way."

"Yes, until the impetus is given by the class above them. Let but the young ladies of the house be trained to domestic work; let it be considered that it is a disgrace to girls not to know housework perfectly. The lower class will quickly imitate, as they do in dress, and let us hope they would in the matter of education and in morals."

"We have had discussion enough about this matter," said Mrs. Newton. "Do you intend to tell Miss Severn that you know she is Miss Severn?"

"Why should I? Unless she will sit with us of an evening; if she does that, it is another matter, but if she prefers the kitchen, then I have nothing to say. Centuries back the servants sat at the master's table, but 'below the salt,' as it was termed, and necessarily so, because education and manners were at a low ebb in those days. The conditions of life are changed. I remember reading a reprint of a portion of the diary of Elizabeth Woodville, who, highly born, became the wife of Sir John Grey, of Groby, and afterwards Queen of Edward IV. In this diary she writes: 'Went into the fields at sunrise with Joan to see that the cows were milked properly; met John Grey, who helped me over the stile, and squeezed my hand. I wonder if he meant anything.' Remember, wifey, that I am quoting from memory; I haven't the book now. 'Went to see if the pigs had been fed . . . After breakfast went into the kitchen to speak about the meat, which was done to rags yesterday. This is the second time, and Roger must be reprimanded.' There was a good deal more of this sort of thing which I have forgotten. It shows you the work of high-born maidens at that period, and that domestics required as much looking after then as now."

After Mr. Newton went to his chambers his wife sought Miss Severn, and told her the substance of the conversation between them, and begged her to sit with them of an evening.

"I can now have but one objection," Miss Severn replied, "and that is that husband and wife should spend their evenings without the presence of a third party; in fact, a third party generally creates confusion in every circumstance."

"But supposing you were my daughter, or my sister, you would then be third party, therefore your objection is not valid."

"If I were your daughter you could send me out of the way when needful; if your sister, a hint would suffice for the same purpose. To meet you half way, suppose I bring in the tea and pour it out, unless you think this same pouring out a diminishing of your privileges. All I want is to be useful, helpful, and not intrusive by word or deed."

"Your worst enemy could not accuse you of this, and as for pouring out the tea, for myself I would gladly give it up, but my husband might possibly like to receive his cup from me, prepared as he likes to have it; but for pouring out tea for a party, or even a family party, it is a nuisance. 'A little more sugar, if you please'; 'a little less sugar'; 'the tea is a leetle less strong,' and so through the whole gamut. I declare the strongest patience is tried in endeavoring to content all tastes. You will surely take tea with us of an evening?"

"If you so wish it—yes; and I hope to discover intuitively when I am not wanted."

Miss Severn took tea that evening and afterwards in the drawing-room. Mr. Newton said, as he would have done to any acquaintance coming in: "I am glad to see you here, Miss Severn. Have Mrs. Newton and yourself found any one to replace Ellen?"

"There has been scarcely time; possibly we may soon." From this time Anna Severn identified herself with the family.

Mrs. Newton soon found that each day brought with it less and less worry; there seemed to be no hurry, no bustle, no noise, no chatter, and no neglect, while she herself was getting industrious and self-helpful.

From day to day no servant was sought for; but then the new charwoman, Mrs. Edlin, was a treasure,—buxom, excessively clean, quick, and most respectful. Three half days a week sufficed to keep the house much cleaner than when two servants had the control. No beer was allowed in the house, but extra money for the usual allowance was given for this, tea, and a good supper. A penny for half a pint of beer was not worth saving, but twopence was another matter, and was hoarded to buy matters for the little ones. Moreover, the habit of drinking beer was broken.

Before Mrs. Edlin left at night the kitchen fire was raked out, the grate cleaned, and the fire built ready for kindling, which was rarely done, excepting in cold weather, and then for her benefit only. A gas stove was used for cookery; no trouble, no dirt, and a regular heat kept. Moreover, water was kept hot all day, when the stove was not needed for cookery purposes, by keeping exclusively for this purpose a large two handled tin saucepan over the smallest quantity of gas that would burn without waste, as by non-consumption, or too much—there is as much waste one way as by the other—that is to say, if the merest amount be turned on, there will not be flame enough to consume the gas, which is thereby wasted, and the air is polluted; or, if it be turned on too strongly, too much is burned. A regulator, in the shape of a stop-cock, placed two feet above the stove, and covered by a box, having a door, and with lock and key, prevents all this waste. The gas can be turned off, or put on as much as needed without interruption at the main.

CHAPTER XII.

A few words respecting the management of gas may not be out of place. From long experience it is found that there is probable danger in turning it off at the main each night, unless the mistress or master sees that each light has been turned off previously. If left to others' supervision, the chances are that without turning the other taps that the main only is turned, and the next night the gas escaping through the house is a dangerous nuisance, and if one room be not used, and a person with a candle opens the door, the gas there may have evolved and accumulated to the dangerous extent of explosion when the light is brought; but if with no light, and the door be opened, then the windows and doors should be thrown open for some 20 minutes before bringing a light near it to examine the source of the mischief. Frequent small leakages occur when the aid of a gas fitter is difficult to obtain; a piece of yellow soap rubbed on will at once stop the gap, till some white lead and oil, which can be purchased ready mixed, can be substituted for the soap, which must be first cleaned off. The application of white lead may altogether save expense, for this is just what a gas-fitter would use in such a trifling matter.

It may be that some housekeepers would like to know their daily or weekly consumption of gas, which is easily ascertainable. On almost all meters there are three dials, each the size of a small watch dial, and above these is a fourth, and much smaller, which is merely an indicator of any gas entering the meter, and is of little concern to the consumer. Of the three dials, one indicates the number of feet of gas consumed up to a hundred. The next, which is the center dial, shows how many hundred up to a thousand, and the third dial, how many thousand have been consumed. In the first dial, from figure to figure indicates ten feet of gas; in the center, the second dial, from figure to figure, shows a hundred feet; and in the last dial, from figure to figure, a thousand feet. The gas account can thus be known from day to day, and regulated accordingly.

When the gas makes a rushing sound in the burners it is from its being too much turned on at the main, and this rushing sound represents so much wasted, unconsumed gas to be paid for.

Sometimes there is a smell of gas arising from want of water in the receptacle of the sliding tube of a gaselier; this should be remedied by putting in water with a teaspoon, so as not to put in too much. Gaseliers which have no sliding-tubes are the best to use, but they should be fixed at a reasonable height from the table.

About gas cookery stoves, if there be one of these, the more simple in construction the better. A lady need not have any trouble in cooking, if she only knows how to cook; and no dirt if she is tidy in other things. Even a simple gas stove, costing 3s. 6d., with a few feet of tubing, is a great blessing and comfort; it will fry, boil and *saute*, or bake, and with absolute certainty. Also, if it has two terra-cotta circles, these will be found useful for many purposes, and will in 10 minutes diffuse the heat of the gas through a room, giving out a grateful sense of warmth, be the atmosphere ever so chilly. Again, one of these, when heated, will rapidly warm a bed, or can be applied wrapped in flannel to cold feet; or if placed in the center of a damp bed, that is, the bed doubled over it, nothing can more rapidly dry it. In houses where there are spare beds not much in use, one of these heated terra-cotta circles put in once or twice a week will keep beds well aired.

There is now a great variety in gas stoves. Some cook by concealed gas; in others the meat is exposed to the upright jets; in others the jets are deflected; but in every way there is no taste of gas in the cooked articles, while, if the joints are properly plastered with dripping before they are baked, they are as juicy and brown as can be desired; far better than when the gravy is slowly drawn from the meat before the fire by the usual process of roasting. It is in the matter of the circlets of gas intended for boiling upon, that care must be taken not to select a stove where the flat or top plate comes too close upon the circlets, for then a sufficient supply of gas cannot be turned on without causing the flame to be flattened, as it is by a saucepan, and diffuse its unpleasant odor over the house. Neither should these circlets be too small; where they are so it is a mistake. Again, the stoves with the "Bunsen burners" are the best, because in these a large amount of air is mixed with the gas, causing it to give a greater heat at less cost. With a gas stove, whether it be a cheap one at 3s. 6d. or one at £1, one may dispense with some service, and with a great deal of trouble and dirt in lighting fires, and at quite as cheap a rate as using coal, if only the burning be properly regulated and the gas be turned off when done with.

Mrs. Newton gradually learned all these things from Miss Severn. Perhaps the greatest trial she had was in building the fire, of which she had no previous notion.

"There are some things most necessary," said Miss Severn; "first, that the ashes be raked out, the soot swept from the chimney, and the wood, paper and coal be dry; and there is the advantage of building a kitchen fire overnight. If these things are not dry the heat of the grate will make them so before the morning."

The grate properly cleaned by the charwoman was, as Miss Severn remarked, "ready for action," but she looked up laughingly and said, "If I were the new servant, I should ask if the hot water from the boiler and the oven were wanted early in the morning, or if only a kettleful or two of water would be sufficient."

"And for what reason would you ask this?"

"In the one case I should build the fire high, in the other low. In building it high less coal would be consumed, and one or two kettles of water would boil in 20 minutes; but if the oven and boiler were wanted, the fire must be comparatively low and long. I am now speaking of where economy in all things must be practised, and also in districts where coal is expensive. First, we will build a high fire, for only that will be needed here. At the bottom of the grate put a layer of cinders, then fill the grate three parts full of rubbly coal; upon that lay the paper, then the sticks, not all one way, but crossed, and upon them some small pieces of coal, not lumps, for these take a long time to kindle. Then set fire to the paper, and there will be no trouble afterwards, the fire will burn downwards, and no more coal is needed for hours. This is the plan to build a fire in a room where there is sickness, for there the frequent, or even occasional putting on of coal is distressing to a sufferer; and I would just hint that a thick layer of fine ashes laid under the grate, and spread thickly on that part of the fender nearest to the fire, prevents noise from the falling of cinders or bits of coal."

"A capital thought," said Mrs. Newton. I remember once, when suffering from nervous pains in the head, how this dropping of the cinders started me from dozing sleep causing such increase of pain that the fire had to be taken out, notwithstanding it was bitterly freezing weather; and to think that such a simple remedy never suggested itself!"

"As Pope says, 'Trifles make the sum of human life,' and one has to live a many-sided existence to know the wisdom which trifles teach. My father was always impressing this upon his children, and in illustration would often say to us, when puzzled about matters we believed were above trifles, 'Chalk your bobbins, children,'" and Miss Severn laughed merrily as she saw Mrs. Newton's puzzled look and heard her inquire:

"What can the expression mean? It is Greek to me."

"He alluded to what I suppose is a well known story of the early days of cotton-spinning. A wealthy firm of cotton spinners were at a loss to know how to make the cotton ends when first put on the bobbins hold fast; they would slip and so ruffle up that the fault became a serious inconvenience, if not injury. One of the workmen, intelligent and observant, one day announced that he had discovered a remedy, but demanded remuneration only if upon trial it succeeded. He was offered five pounds—ten—even to a hundred, but it was not accepted. Finally he was asked what would satisfy him.

"'A hundred pounds down and partnership in the business.'

"Astonished at the man's audacity, he was flatly refused.

"'I bide my time,' said he, as he went to his work.

"The firm hearing that others in the same dilemma were willing to negotiate, had another interview with the workman, and finally acceded to his demands, from which he would not abate one jot. When the necessary deed was signed under professional supervision, the man coolly took a lump of chalk from his pocket, and said:

"'Chalk your bobbins, gentlemen.'

"The plan was successful; the bobbins were chalked, and the ends of cotton adhered firmly to them. It is said that the man had, on the day previous to his discovery, visited a circus where the tight-rope dancers chalked their shoes before going on the rope, and this gave him the hint. My father was doubtful about the latter part of the story, but asserted that the former was true and well known."

"I do not quite see the application of the amusing story."

"He meant that when we found a difficulty in any matter we were to try and set it straight by the simplest means before trying any more complex. For instance, the dropping of the coals or cinders is a terrible nuisance to sick folks; a layer of ashes, the very thing that lies before us, which has not to be bought, and is worthless, yet becomes, when needed, invaluable.

"Another instance; meat or fish put into cold water, and then boiled, is hard and tasteless; it is only the difference of the temperature of the water. Vegetables washed in only cold water are never clean, but with hot and cold water invariably so. Clothes soaped in hot water have the dirt dyed into them, but soaped in *cold* water, the process extracts it. I could go on giving you a hundred instances of perfection or failure arising from trifles. Why, that very trifle of 'chalking the bobbins,' made a marvellous revolution in cotton-spinning from the money and time saved.

"I will just instance another trifle, the science of which I can't explain, but the sensitive olfactory organs of the small *tinea*, or clothes-moth, can. My dear father tried the experiment many times, as I have also done. It was three summers since that I found that in a drawer in which I kept some flannel and embroidery wools most of the articles were eaten to pieces by the moths; indeed, nearly all were more or less injured. The articles were turned out, the worms destroyed, and everything dried before the fire; but still in a mass of woolen material there was a possibility of some of the ravagers being overlooked. However, there was no time to dawdle over the misfortune; the articles were replaced, and two rolls of brimstone put into the drawers with them, since which there has been no sign of moth there, nor elsewhere, wherever the brimstone was placed. No odor from it is perceptible, excepting to the moths, who recognize that to them it means mischief; yet brimstone is a trifle to look at or to buy. Another property this roll brimstone or stone brimstone has: it is an infallible preventive of cramp, however severe. If a piece be held in each hand, or in one hand only, after a person is in bed; that is to say, if a mitten or half a glove be put on each hand, and a piece of stone brimstone be placed between the glove and hand, it will generally remain so all night, and no cramp is felt. My father attributed it to the electricity excited between the brimstone and the body, and this electricity acted upon the muscles, which are alone affected by cramp. This may or may not be the cause of cure, but the good effect is certain.

"I will now recall another trifle. If meat suddenly tainted by the weather be put into *boiling* water, and with charcoal, instead of the taint being extracted it remains firmly in the meat, showing how impossible it is to extract the flavor of meat when it is put in boiling water. But how different is the result if the meat or fish is put into *cold* water, and with charcoal; the taint is extracted entirely, but unfortunately much of the true flavor of the meat is also extracted from the juices, by the slow, drawing action of converting cold into boiling in the process of cooking the joint."

"I shall not forget your lesson about trifles, particularly as you have shown me by daily practice what a trifle makes between good and bad cookery. But when I get servants again, if I ever do, they are sure to follow their own perverse ways, and will not cook according to your practice, or that of common sense."

"That is quite true; but if you learn to cook properly, your wisdom makes you independent of their ignorance. You need not clear away or wash up the cookery implements; but when hiring a so-called cook, it is best to make her understand that the cooking is to be done under your instructions. Nine out of 10 damsels will be secretly glad of this intimation, but openly appear as if it were a condescension on their part to permit your interference.

"There appears to be no chance of getting a good servant, and at present things go on smoothly enough without one, because there are really three helps,—that is, myself, the charwoman, and you as superintendent. There is no time wasted in seeing that work is properly done, or in remonstrating if it be neglected, and there is very little work made; but there are social observances which undoubtedly are neglected. There are no afternoon teas, no pleasant evening gatherings, and surely Mr. Newton does have friends to dinner sometimes, though he has had but those two gentlemen hitherto. Why not have such matters as before?"

"You surely would not like to wait upon visitors! I cannot, will not see you act as a servant," said Mrs. Newton.

"Well, then, let me act as your friend. I cannot sit down at the table, because it will not do to be getting up every moment to wait upon the guests; but this can be managed as it was a century since. The table can be so arranged that little actual service is needed. The bread can be placed in a silver basket on the table, wine and ale and glasses in sufficient number, and all the other articles usually handled. Instead of a set of castors in the centre of the table, why not have those pretty little castors in sets of three, which hold pepper, salt, and mustard, and placed between every two guests? Thus bread and condiments are at hand without asking for them, and there need be no waiting in the room,—a nuisance always to worthy guests, not acquaintances. Waiting is needed only when a change of plates is necessary, and a removal of dishes, and this much duty a daughter of the house in olden times liked to perform, and should do so now, without loss of dignity in herself or respect from others."

Mrs. Newton listened to Miss Severn as if the latter were the incarnation of wisdom; such is always the power of intelligence over minds awake to their own deficiency.

That very afternoon some totally unexpected and far-off residing visitors called, — a mother, father, and two daughters, the latter of the class of girls said to be well educated. Miss Severn and Miss Newton were both in the dining-room when the bell rang, and the latter, being near the door, answered the summons. She welcomed her friends with cordiality, and they, on seeing Miss Severn, bowed. Mrs. Newton, taking her by the hand, said, "You will be glad to know my very dear friend and kind companion, Miss Severn."

There was no stiffness in the meeting; each lady shook hands, and the gentleman bowed. After a general conversation, and an invitation to an early tea, Miss Severn left the room, and soon returned with biscuits and wine. Mrs. Newton rose, and met her half way to take the tray, but this was not permitted. The guests looked up curiously, as if missing the usual attendance, when Mrs. Newton said, "We are maids of all work here, we have no servants, and Miss Severn and myself make it a matter of rejoicing rather than of trouble; she is kind enough to manage a great deal for me, and we really find it pleasant to be without worry."

This was scarcely uttered before there was such a tirade about the incompetency of servants, and the worry of housekeeping, that Mr. Waller said, "We seriously think of giving up our house, and going to a hotel, or to board somewhere, for there is no replacing these servants we had so many years. I don't know what it is all coming to."

"I have heard a great deal about lady-helps," remarked Mrs. Waller; "but I am afraid to venture upon one. I think she would make more confusion, and give extra trouble;" and the lady related the result of her interview with several. "One wanted this, and another that, all impossible or inconvenient to grant, so that I have given up the hope of help from this quarter." Little more was said on the subject, Mrs. Newton not encouraging the conversation from preoccupation of mind as to the forthcoming tea. Miss Severn was full of resources, she knew; but if food was not in the house, who was to get it, this being one of the charwoman's off-days? Mr. and Mrs. Waller had come from a distance, wanted something substantial, and could not be asked to wait for the seven-o'clock dinner, which was salmon cutlet, lamb chops, potatos, tomato salad, and stewed fruit.

With management, however, there was enough for both meals; enough was cut off the neck of the lamb, and a dainty bit of salmon, for Mr. Newton's dinner. There would be certainly only sufficient for himself. The thin top of the neck of lamb was cut off for boiling, the remainder being cut into thin chops, which were rolled in egg and bread-crumbs. There were luckily two salmon cutlets. The thickest was selected. A large piece of white paper was buttered; a little butter melted in the oven, with which the cutlet was entirely covered, then slightly peppered with white pepper, and a very little salt sprinkled on the top; it was placed in the centre of the paper, and the latter folded over it, the ends well folded in to exclude air. Another and unbuttered paper was folded again over it, and thus enclosed in double paper the cutlet was placed in the very hot oven on its center or revolving plate, and baked for twenty minutes, with the oven door slightly ajar, so that no *flash* of excessive heat should injure it. The chops were fried in plenty of *boiling* fat, which was none the worse for having done frying duty twice before. They were not turned till one side was brown, and felt firm across the knife. This was Miss Severn's test of trial with frying chops and fish, and it never failed her, and temptingly brown the chops looked when ready for serving.

These dishes were supplemented with three hard-boiled eggs, laid on anchovy toast, and surrounded by thin rashers of bacon, partially fried, then rolled with a knife and fork, and browned while the chops were frying. A thin round of bread, free from crust, was toasted and buttered; a little butter was melted and mixed with a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce, and a teaspoonful of flour, mixed with cold and set with boiling water. The toast was made slightly soft by dripping drops of boiling water over it: then the anchovy was spread on the toast; it was made hot in the oven, and transferred to the hot dish on which to be served; then cut into six sippets, upon each of which was placed the half of a hard boiled egg, cut lengthways. The rolled bacon was placed around. For the salmon cutlet a few capers were chopped, and mixed with a little butter melted. When the cutlet was cooked, the outside paper was opened and removed, and the inner packet, containing the salmon lifted *unopened* on to the hot dish to serve it in. With a sharp pair of scissors the top of the paper was cut off, leaving the salmon exposed, but still in its cradle of paper. In the center and top of the fish the chopped capers were placed, and the paper sides hidden in a measure by some sprigs of parsely. Lastly, slices of bread and butter, both brown and white, were cut, some rather thick squares of bread cut, and put in the bread-basket; and, lastly, the teapot was warmed and tea made with boiling water.

Miss Severn had an invincible dislike to what she termed "watered tea;" that is, after the first cups had been poured out, to have more water poured on the leaves; so the quantity of tea usually allowed, that is, of one large teaspoonful for each person, and one extra "for the teapot," was divided in half, and the tea, made in two teapots, allowing, of course, one spoonful extra for the second teapot. The whole work of this tea-getting and cooking did not extend to an hour, and it was nearly ready when Mrs. Newton came into the kitchen.

"You are a veritable 'Angel in Heaven'!" was her first exclamation; "how have you managed it all? I am sorry to have lost the lesson, but another time you will show me. If you will kindly take the tea-tray to the top of the stairs, I will lay the cloth."

"Excuse my rebellion against kind offers, but I think I shall manage to place it all in the dining-room in a few moments, for I have the tomato salad and the plums, but both won't take five minutes. Will you peel the two tomatoes and cut them across the top, in not too thin slices? I like this link between vegetables and fruit to be served in a glass dish; it may not be usual, but looks best. Now just sprinkle a little moist sugar, a little salt, and a tablespoonful of vinegar, and the salad is made. I would put a little salad oil, and prefer it myself, but many do not, so I abstain; for salad at dinner a very small quantity of chopped onion improves it.

"The syrup for the plums is made with half pint of boiling water and three ounces of powdered loaf sugar, both, boiled together; then the plums are put in *while it is boiling*, and in five minutes or less, after they boil up, these are also done. The skins are then readily taken off them, and the plums are sent to table every bit eatable and well cooked. Of course, some plums take longer than others. These happen to be of the right sort, and are quickly done. Now for the cake; the marmalade in a glass dish and the biscuits."

It need not be said that the tea laid out on a fine damask tablecloth, and with damask serviettes, and a few flowers in the center ornament, was a success. Miss Severn took her place at the table, and attended to the guests as if she had been a daughter,—a Miss Newton, instead of Anna Severn. Mr. Waller, being an intelligent and travelled man, spoke well upon many agreeable subjects, and frequently Miss Severn joined in the conversation, with a spirit and intelligence which delighted him. Mrs. Newton spoke to her several times and appealed to her in almost a deferential manner; and this cue being taken by the guests, they had no more idea that she filled a subordinate position than that she had cooked the repast before them; and if they had been told that she had done so, would have said, "Impossible!" Finally the visit ended in a cordial invitation to Miss Severn to visit them with Mrs. Newton.

The seven-o'clock dinner was cooked much in the same way, excepting that the top of the neck of lamb, usually roasted, and never eaten because of its hardness and toughness, was put into boiling water, and boiled for an hour and a half; then taken up, rolled in egg and bread-crumbs, and fried in plenty of boiling fat. "I must have what seems a great quantity of boiling fat for most frying purposes, which to many would seem extravagance, but is really economical, for it may be used many times, so long as it is not burned; a little fat is sure to burn. I never can impress this on a would-be cook; her highest idea of cooking is to be 'penny wise and pound foolish,' wasteful to extravagance, and when she should be liberal and lavish, she is mean; and such there is no altering, no teaching; nothing is left them but for the mistress to understand the art of cooking."

"All that is very well," returned Mrs. Newton, "for you who can grasp the whole subject; but for poor me, I know so little."

"Like all other arts, practice each day increases one's knowledge. I know far less than you imagine; but the simple and true principle of cookery any one may learn in an hour. It is the same in every art. Take another occupation for women,—that of making dresses. If a dressmaker knows how to fit accurately, all the rest follows easily enough, provided she has an artistic eye, and thus knows at a glance where a trimming would be an addition, and where a superfluity; where it would give grace, or be a deformity. So in cookery, once master the fixed principles, from which there should be no departing, these principles being the foundation; all else is but superstructure, which judgment and taste guide."

"I confess I cannot master the subject," said Mrs. Newton; "it reminds me of my unhappy school days when a child, and I could no more understand my grammar lessons than if they had been printed in an unknown tongue."

"The principle or grammar of cookery is, at all events, much less confusing to the comprehension of a child, or to children of large growth."

"No, no, just as confusing."

For the moment even Anna Severn's patience was sorely tried, yet she thought, "This is a new light in my experience. I have hitherto imagined that the lack of intelligent comprehension in an uneducated girl arose from her faculties being unawakened, or that she had not the faculty of observation. But in Mrs. Newton's case this is different. Possibly I have been too diffuse; knowledge can only be communicated line upon line, and then to be crowned by practice." After a few minutes she said, "I will try to give those principles in as few words as possible:

"*First*—All meat, whether salt or fresh, must be put into *fast*-boiling water, meat for soup, and for beef tea excepted.

"*The reason why.*—Because the water, if slowly heated from cold to boiling point, draws out the essence of the meat, in the same manner as beef tea is made, or soup. While if the meat be plunged into boiling water it at once sets the albumen; and made to boil quickly, and then kept slowly *boiling*, not simmering, which is not boiling, it is just impossible for the essence and flavor of the meat to escape, and the meat is thereby more tender.

"*Proof of this* is that if a joint be so cooked in boiling water, the remains of it the next day being plunged into fast boiling water, and kept slowly boiling for 20 minutes, the flavor remains the same, and the gravy is as much in it as it was before this second process.

"*A second proof.*—If half a calf's head be boned, prepared, and rolled tightly, and put into fast-boiling water, and boiled *rapidly* for two hours and a half or three hours, according as it is small or large, it comes to table a shaking mass of jelly, and the water in which it is boiled is totally free from nourishment, and no more fit to make soup of than is clear water.

"*A third proof.*—If suddenly tainted meat be placed with charcoal in boiling water, the taint remains, it cannot thus be drawn out; but if put into cold water, and then cooked, the taint is removed, and the meat is rendered sweet, but it has much less flavor, because the cold water has drawn it out. Neither is there any taint in the water—the marvellous action of the charcoal has totally destroyed it.

"These proofs are quite sufficient to to convince an unprejudiced mind that if one wishes good flavor and tenderness in a joint, the meat, whether salted or fresh, should be put into fast-boiling water, be made to boil up quickly and then slowly."

"And why quickly, then slowly? This I can remember, you have told me that whether water boils slowly, or as it is termed 'galloping,' it is never hotter than 212 degrees."

"For the reason that meat being boiled very fast, it is thrown against the sides of the saucepan, and this usage breaks the surface of the meat, thus it comes to table 'ragged.' I have seen a leg of pork cooked in this way, which appeared as if thoroughly done, but in cutting it the meat was raw.

"*Fish, for boiling*, which from its gelatinous texture is considered far more difficult of manipulation than meat, but it is not so, if only a little care and memory be exercised. Water alone, even if boiling, is far too soft for fish; a lump of salt, say one or two ounces, is put into the water, which both hardens it, and causes greater heat of the water. Then a wineglassful of vinegar is added, to bind the color of salmon; and, indeed, all fish is the better for this addition. Another case is, there should be enough water only to cover the fish about an inch, *not more*, and when the water boils *fast*, weigh the fish, and write down its weight; then put in the fish, either *tied* like a bundle in a piece of old window curtain muslin very clean, or bound on to the drainer of a fish kettle. After the fish is in, make the water boil quickly, and reckon *six minutes to each pound*; if a half pound or more is over the exact number of pounds reckon it as it one pound; if four or six ounces, allow three minutes for these instead of six. Thus, a piece weighing six ounces will take twenty-four minutes for the four pounds, and three minutes for the six ounces; one four and a half pounds, to be reckoned in the cooking as five pounds, will take half an hour. There need be no trying if the fish be done; it is certain to be done *if it has been* kept boiling. It is almost an impossibility for fish to be broken if it be put into *fast-boiling water, with the addition of salt and vinegar*, and cooked six minutes to the pound. Thick or thin fish is all the same. For ensuring the certainty of a uniform heat, a gas stove is excellent, nothing elaborate, b[illegible] with two or three yards of tubing [illegible] attaching it to the gas jet, will not [illegible] more than five or six shillings [illegible] much; and with the stove placed [illegible] plate or [illegible] tray, and stood [illegible] may [illegible] on the [illegible] fine [illegible] ciate [illegible]

"Fry[illegible] rule of the [illegible] fish; but all the same, [illegible] upon the observance of certain [illegible] and failure upon their non-observance. The rules are so simple, and the result so gratifying, that it is not worth the trouble to neglect them.

"First, the fish must be clean and dry. A plank of wood about a yard long should be kept for the purpose of laying them upon it. On this a piled tablespoonful of flour to be placed, each fish to be rubbed in this and laid—if soles—that side *upwards* from which the black skin is taken off; *for unskinned fish it does not matter what side*. If fish lies for an hour or two it will greatly advantage the cooking; but if it be wanted quickly, then it must be dabbed dry with a cloth, and, if egg and bread crumb be not used (and there is no need of it), then be floured with as much flour as will adhere to it, and be placed for five minutes on the fender before the fire—if it be a sole—with the skinned side upwards. It may reasonably be asked, 'Why this seeming trouble?'

"Simply to prevent the dead coldness of the fish from chilling the boiling fat in which it is to be fried, and which chilling of the fat causes the fish to stick to the pan, and it thus soddens and falls to pieces from the water which hangs about it, and which literally stews it. You cannot fry anything in half-hot fat; it must be boiling, and the articles to fry must not have water clinging to them."

"Yes; but why insist upon having the skinned side of the sole put uppermost to dry?"

"For two reasons. One is that, the skin being taken off, the flour or egg and bread-crumb will quicker adhere to the fish, and, being in contact with the air or fire, it becomes drier; and again, that this is the side which must always be first placed downwards in the pan, then, when it is cooked and served, the white of the fish gleams just through the brown, and thus looks more appetizing. If the reverse be done, and the skin side be first browned, the skin will often hang loosely on the fish, and it is then by no means presentable."

"How is it that cookery-books never tell one all these things? If perfection depends upon such trifles, I don't wonder there is so much failure in cookery matter."

"I believe the omission—of these, by no means, trifles—is the result of not having an *intuitive* knowledge of cookery matters. If any one, having written a cookery-book, had first to find out every matter for themselves, not first learnt it by rote or compiled a book from receipts, there would have been no shortcomings of little matters. An eminent musician, born with a musical genius, whose knowledge is half of intuition, has an innate perception of all that constitutes true art in music, without the drudgery of acquiring it; and although he may be most distinguished for his genius, yet, if compelled to teach all the minutiæ of his art, he would be incompetent, and would marvel that the pupil could not understand the matter as he does himself—intuitively. So with cookery. An accomplished cook will not, or cannot, explain the causes of success or failure. These are trifles far too much out of the way for explanation or commentary.

"Also a good cook, equally with a good chemist, must have the faculty of observation, must note the merest shadow of a trifle, must be able, not only to say that a thing is ill done, but also *why* it is so, and the future remedy. This comes only from individually wading through difficulties, which books never point out. Depend upon it, no good cookery was ever accomplished without the most rigid attention, any more than a perfect picture is painted by carelessness and unobservant ignorance."

"I like to hear you dilate upon cookery, but I am too stupid to understand it all."

"Not so; a little by little, and one becomes clever and intelligent without being aware of it. A story is told of Farinelli, once the marvellous singer, and pupil of Porpora, the celebrated Italian master, that, being nearly seven years kept only to the scales, he remonstrated, when Porpora answered, 'Go, you are the finest singer in the world,' and so it proved upon trial; for his voice, in all its wonderful inflections and modulations, had such a power over his audience that even Handel had no listener for his music when Farinelli sang. This was an instance of slow acquirement resulting in perfection; of so thoroughly mastering the rules of an art that difficulty was impossible."

"You have taught me many things, and I see that the words 'impossibility' and 'cannot' have no place in your practice; but you must have 'the gift' of the thing, you know."

"I certainly never had 'the gift' of cookery; it was only when we were driven to extremity by the atrocious dishes which were served to us by high-waged cooks, that it occurred to my father to say, 'there must be an art in well-cooking the simplest food; let us find it out;' and so, little by little, myself and sisters 'found it out,' as he phrased it; and, like any other riddle, when solved there was nothing in it; but the result was just comfort without worry. A few simple rules must be practiced; all the rest follow. There is only one way of cooking well, as there is but one way to fit a dress properly, but the difference in flavoring or manner of serving food is indeed all the difference. One likes onions; another dislikes them. One likes oil, which is another's detestation; and so on; but for the art of cooking meats or vegetables plainly and well one requires only to recollect a few rules:

"Fast-boiling water for every meat but soup meat, and slow boiling after it boils.

"Fast-boiling water for all fish—no simmering; but, instead, slow boiling, reckoning six minutes to each pound after it boils.

"Hot oven for roasting, and oven door never quite closed.

"Well covering the meat with dripping before putting it to roast or bake, and this to keep in the juices.

"Plenty of boiling fat for frying fish, and the fish dry as possible, and not too cold.

"Only enough boiling water to cover fish when boiling.

"Plenty of boiling water for all vegetables except potatos and spinach, and for the latter no water; indeed for other vegetables you cannot with reason have too much water; they require plenty of room to move about; fish and meat are more conservative; they must not be treated liberally in the matter of water, only sufficient to cover them, but yet both must be covered; even an egg not well covered is only properly done on one side."

Mrs. Newton was very busy with her pencil putting down the heads of Miss Severn's discourse, for it really amounted to that. In a few moments she said:

"You have told me nothing about pastry; for whether short crust or flaky, your pastry is always good, and I observe that the ingredients are never used by rule of thumb.'"

"No: like the immortal Lavoisier, the balance is the measure or the weight of my practice. Some people say a cupful of this and a cupful of that, forgetting that one weighs heavier than another; that the weight of ingredients is the true measure. Yet there are are a few things which make the exceptions to the rule and rice is one of them. I was taught by an Indian officer to boil rice for curry so that each grain stood separately from the other when it was cooked. 'Now,' said he, 'here's a teacupful of rice; wash well: take another cup of the same [illegible] measure it twice with boiling [illegible]; add a pinch of salt; make the [illegible] boil quickly; throw in the rice, [illegible]ter it is boiled on a slow fire, [illegible] 20 minutes. There will be no [illegible] drain off. Stir up the rice with [illegible] into a dish [illegible] dry and [illegible] y no [illegible] only one must know how to do it.'"

"Oh, with corn-flour cooks will boil it, and make such waste! I have seen you make it in the manner of starch, and then it is very nice."

"Truly, if you don't forget the little pieces of butter."

"Ah, yes, perhaps I should have forgotten this trifle."

"Then you would have forgotten a very important matter, for plain corn-flour is better with it; but in Dr. Ridge's Food there is no need of butter; it is rich enough without it."

"But why place the rice before the fire?"

"Because if suddenly taken from the heat before the steam had evaporated, the latter would be thrown back into it, and it would become heavy. Cakes and pastry when taken from the oven and suddenly carried out into the cold become heavy; by the same. Cakes are allowed to cool in a warm place, or are slipped from the tins and turned upside down, and rested against the inside of the tin—a process more easily done than described. Chilled bread is heavy, and arises from improper management when taken from the oven. Another trifle, you see, which is really no trifle, to have your cakes, bread and pastry heavy from a cold atmosphere condensing the steams, which tells upon cakes, or whatever else it might be.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OSTRICH FEATHERS.

How They are Prepared for Sale—Cleaning, Dyeing and Dressing.

London Society.

But, returning to ostrich feathers only, it shall be said that, on their arrival in this country, the first operation is to put them into sieves to shake them free from sand. It is because, as they are sold by weight, and reach, even first hands, as has been seen, as much as 10 shillings or more an ounce, merchants are not called upon to pay that high price for what may be styled, commercially, "samples" of African desert or seashore. Dying and bleaching have to follow, unnecessary as bleaching would seem, seeing that an ostrich feather sale includes "white," "third white," "white Boos," and so on, any one of which term appears to give whiteness effectually; but the white of the catalogue of a feather sale is not the white of merchandise; it is a cream; it is stained by life, by capture, by much handling; and at the very onset bleaching, or let it be called extracting, is a work that must be done. Even for dyeing the feathers known as "drab" this extracting is a process that must be gone through; without it there is no brilliance in the crimsons, purples, violets, and other dark colors for which "drabs" are wanted; and to manage it properly is a matter requiring such experience and such nicety, a proficient at it can command a salary of £500 or £800 a year. Lemon-juice, mixed with safflower, is one material a feather-dyer uses; it gives him rose color and pink. Brazil-wood gives him deep reds; a mixture of Brazil-wood and cudbear gives him crimson; indigo gives him blues; turmeric, or weld, yields yellow. For bleaching, there is the familiar sulphur applied after a long steeping in soap-and-water. Subsequent to any and to every one of the processes, there has to be drying. It is performed, if there is time, by hanging in small bunches upon strings; it is performed, if speed is the object (and it mostly is,) by sticking bunches of the feathers, like outside spokes, into the tyre of a vast iron wheel, which is raised high, and turned round thus decorated at the utmost possible rapidity. Then comes the dresser's duty, as important to the future of the feather as the chemical knowledge of the dyer. It consists in opening the fibres by shaking; in scraping the ribs with bits of glass (to give the required flexibility for shaping,) and in giving the curl to the filaments, or vanes, by a particular application of a blunt knife. But let it be agreed that all this has been done, a feather even then is not a feather in the sense that has ordinary acceptation. Examine one of these, and it will be seen to be composed, artfully and skillfully, of two feathers, if not of three feathers, most insidiously and dexterously welded together. It has not the name either of a feather in the trade, it is a "tip." Three tips grouped together on wire stalks (as all must be stalked for millinery purposes) into the shape known to the uncommercial as the Prince of Wales' feathers, have the distinctive name given to them of a "plume." It is in this form only that "feathers" exist in merchants' warehouses, and are sent out by them to shops for sale by retail traders; and of this form it shall be said that it is an historical error to suppose it was first assumed by the Black Prince after Crecy. It was Henry, oldest son of James I., for whom it was established just as it is, within a Princes' coronet; and neither were ostrich feathers first used by English nobles after that same feather-famed overthrow. There had been a cognizance of the Plantagenets for some time previously.

Caleb Cushing in Love.

Even Caleb Cushing was in love. His ideal was the beautiful Virginia Timberlake, daughter of the famous Mrs. Eaton, to whom he paid unflagging devotion until one day he beheld the imperious beauty try on a pair of gloves, which, not suiting her, she threw upon the floor. The Washington correspondent of the *Courier-Journal* relates what happened:

A second pair met with the same fate, while the third, being more fortunate, were calmly drawn over her exquisite hands and fastened with costly bracelets about her rounded wrists. During the promenade which ensued, Mr. Cushing diplomatically asked, "How many pairs of gloves a young lady required during the year?" "Speaking for myself," replied the spoiled beauty, "I only wear a pair once, and never once if they don't suit me." "What is the expense of such gloves as you wear, for instance?" inquired the cautious young lawyer. "Oh $2 or $3!" was the careless reply. "I could never marry a woman with such extravagant notions," said Mr. Cushing, undoubtedly uttering his thoughts aloud. "Nobody asked you, sir," she said quickly, and the haughty beauty turned upon her French heels, and retracing her steps homeward, left the economically inclined barrister to recover from his disappointment and chagrin as best he might. Miss Timberlake afterward married Saupayo, a wealthy Frenchman of noble descent, who was an attache of the legation when Pageot was minister here. Mme. Saupayo was as noted for hauteur and brilliant beauty in the French Court as she was in her native land. Daniel Webster said: "Virginia Timberlake is the handsomest woman I ever saw." She now lives in great elegance in Paris (probably throwing away a dozen pairs of gloves if she chooses) with "hair as white as the driven snow, making her large, wonderfully beautiful dark eyes more luminous by contrast."

Russian Ingenuity.

The Czar wished to shoot a bear. A bear was accordingly found, a ring of peasants surrounded it, and word of its whereabouts was sent to the Imperial sportsman. Unfortunately, while these preparations were being made, the creature contrived to slip through the ring and escape. What was to be done? That the Emperor of all the Russians should come and find no game would never do. A happy idea seized one of the foresters. Regardless of cost, a tame bear was procured in the nick of time, turned loose [illegible] ring, and now all was ready. [illegible] closed in; Bruin was discover[illegible] the foot of a tree, the attendants [illegible] the Emperor advanced [illegible] but now came the climax—just [illegible] trigger was about to be drawn, Bruin [illegible] slowly on his hind feet and be[illegible] to perform the national dance! [illegible] exhibition saved his life, but it [illegible] verse of securing for those who introduced him to the presence that royal favor which their ingenuity deserved.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAR. 13, 1879

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

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Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

BRICK POMEROY'S audiences are diminishing so rapidly, that if he keeps on his lectures will soon be simply soliloquies.

THE Methodist church seems to have better luck with the Chinese than the Negroes. It has already baptized 15,000 at Canton.

JEFF DAVIS will not have to wait long for his pension, and when he does get it there will be a liberal allowance of interest for the delay.

THE people will not forget that the Democrats have forced an extra session simply to sweep away the barriers to corruption that had been raised around the ballot-box.

ALICE OATES has withdrawn her suit for libel against the Cincinnati Commercial, and the world is spared a very unpleasant unveiling of a charming actress's private life.

MRS. MARY MESCH, the St. Louis woman who has become famous by having presented her husband with four children at a birth, may be said to have achieved greatness by borning others.

How urgent has become the necessity for the young men of the country to do something to secure support through life, is shown by the fact that several of them have proposed for the hand of CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

RANDALL and BLACKBURN have opened their little groceries in Washington, and the campaign for the Speakership is already lively. BLACKBURN is supported by the Solid South, and he vows that either he or a Republican will be Speaker; as under no circumstances shall RANDALL be re-elected.

How thoroughly Bourbonish THURMAN is was shown by his repeating during the JEFF DAVIS discussion one of his old ante-war speeches denouncing the Massachusetts Abolitionists as the only ones who had violated the Constitution. That kind of twaddle became painfully offensive to sensible men after one April morning some 18 years ago.

IN a business letter to a citizen of Toledo, a prominent gentleman, formerly an active Republican and a Greeley man in 1862, writes: "Since the attempt to pension JEFF. DAVIS, I've got my back up." He will be with the Republicans, hereafter, as will thousands of other loyal men aroused by the audacity of ex-Confederates and their Northern associates.

ADMITTING all that can be said in favor of placing Gen. SHIELDS upon the retired list as a Brigadier General, there are still thousands of men much more deserving than he of public sympathy and support, who are going on through life uncomplainingly, endeavoring to support themselves and families by their own exertions.

BURLINGTON *Hawkeye:* The Indiana Legislature was working industriously on the Fee and Salary bill, cutting down everything, right and left: the patriots were determined to save the money of the tax-payer and run the State on economical, business principles, if they had to sit up all night to do it. By and by a Republican member got up and moved to establish the pay of members of the Legislature at $1.50 a day. The House adjourned in exactly 37 seconds.

CHARLES READE writes to the London *Telegraph* to claim that the disaster at the Cape would have been avoided had the army been provided—as it should have been—with a balloon: "A very small one would have raised a man 1,000 feet, and shown him in a moment the shallow secrets of Zulu strategy. Lateral ambuscades, though in jungle, are no ambuscades to a scout looking down vertically with a powerful binocular, and sweeping 30 miles at a glance." CHARLES has evidently never read the history of the failure of balloons in our war.

BEN BUTLER'S so called report is simply an attempt to use his position to berate certain people whom he dislikes. He hates Pres. HAYES and WAYNE MCVEIGH, and strains his intellect to abuse them. If his dislike arose from any belief in their violation of duty or principle he could readily gain the public ear for his diatribes against them. But as every one knows that his hatred is based wholly on personal reasons his fulminations receive as little heed as those of any other baffled intriguer. As a specimen of talented vituperation it is unworthy of BUTLER'S great reputation as a master of that art. Neither in force of statement, nor in aptness of phrasing can it compare with the report of the minority of the Potter Committee.

THE FORTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

The political complexion of the 46th Congress now becomes a matter of immediate interest, in view of its unexpected precipitation upon us, and that it will probably stay with us all Summer. The following are its 75 Senators, with the dates of the expiration of their terms:

ALABAMA.	ARKANSAS.
1883 J T Morgan, D	1883 A H Garland, D
1885 G S Huston, D	1885 J D Walker, D
CALIFORNIA.	COLORADO.
1881 N Booth, R	1883 H M Teller, R
1885 J T Farley, D	1885 N P Hill, R
CONNECTICUT.	DELAWARE.
1881 W W Eaton, D	1881 T F Bayard, D
1885 O H Platt, R	1883 E Saulsbury, D
FLORIDA.	GEORGIA.
1881 C W Jones, D	1883 B H Hill, D
1885 W Call, D	1885 J B Gordon, D
ILLINOIS.	INDIANA.
1883 David Davis, I	1881 J E McDonald, D
1885 J A Logan, R	1885 D W Voorhees, D
IOWA.	KANSAS.
1883 S J Kirkwood, R	1883 P B Plumb, R
1885 Wm Allison, R	1885 John J Ingalls, R
KENTUCKY.	LOUISIANA.
1883 James B Beck, D	1883 W P Kellogg, R
1885 J S Williams, D	1885 B F Jonas, D
MAINE.	MARYLAND.
1881 H Hamlin, R	1881 Wm P Whyte, D
1883 Jas G Blaine, R	1885 Jas B Groome, D
MASSACHUSETTS.	MICHIGAN.
1881 H L Dawes, R	1881 Z Chandler, R
1883 Geo F Hoar, R	1883 Thos W Ferry, R
MINNESOTA.	MISSISSIPPI.
1881 S J R McMillan, R	1881 B K Bruce, R
1883 Wm Windom, R	1883 L Q C Lamar, D
MISSOURI.	NEBRASKA.
1881 F M Cockrell, D	1881 A S Paddock, R
1885 Geo G Vest, D	1883 Alvin Saunders, R
NEVADA.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
1883 Wm Sharon, R	1883 E H Rollins, R
1885 Jno P Jones, R	1885 A Republican.
NEW JERSEY.	NEW YORK.
1881 T F Randolph, D	188[illegible] F Kernan, D
1883 J R McPherson, D	1885 R Conkling, R
NORTH CAROLINA.	OHIO.
1883 Mat W Ransom, D	1881 A G Thurman, D
1885 Zeb V Vance, D	1885 G H Pendleton, D
OREGON.	PENNSYLVANIA.
1883 L Grover, D	1881 W A Wallace, D
1885 Jas H Slater, D	1885 J Don Cameron, R
RHODE ISLAND.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
1881 A E Burnside, R	1883 M C Butler, D
1883 H B. Anthony, R	1885 Wade Hampton, D
TENNESSEE.	TEXAS.
1881 J E Bailey, D	1881 S B Maxey, D
1883 I G Harris, D	1883 Richard Coke, D
VERMONT.	VIRGINIA.
1881 G F Edmunds, R	1881 R E Withers, D
1885 J S Morrill, R	1883 J W Johnston, D
WEST VIRGINIA.	WISCONSIN.
1881 F Hereford, D	1881 Angus Cameron, R
1883 H G Davis, D	1885 M H Carpenter, R

This list foots 33 Republicans, 42 Democrats, and 1 Independent (Davis of Illinois.) There is a vacancy from New Hampshire, which can not be filled until June. This gives a majority to the Democrats over all of 8.

In the House the State delegations stand as follows:

	Dem.	Rep.	Gr.
Alabama	8*	...	...
Arkansas	4	...	...
California	...	...	†
Colorado	...	1	...
Connecticut	1	3	...
Delaware	1	...	...
Florida	2	...	...
Georgia	9*	...	...
Illinois	6	12	1 R
Indiana	6	6	1 D
Iowa	...	7	2 D
Kansas	...	3	...
Kentucky	10	...	...
Louisiana	6	...	...
Maine	...	3	2 D
Maryland	5	1	...
Massachusetts	1	10	...
Michigan	...	9	...
Minnesota	1	2	...
Mississippi	6	...	...
Missouri	12	...	1 R
Nebraska	...	1	...
Nevada	...	1	...
New Hampshire	...	3	...
New Jersey	2	4	1 D
New York	0	23	...
North Carolina	6	1	1 R
Ohio	11	9	...
Oregon	1	...	...
Pennsylvania	9	17	1 R
Rhode Island	...	2	...
South Carolina	5	...	...
Tennessee	9	1	...
Texas	4†	...	1 D
Vermont	...	2	1 R
Virginia	8	1	...
West Virginia	3	...	...
Wisconsin	3	5	...

[* One Alabama member and one Georgian are classed as Independent Democrats.

† Vacancies: California elects four Congressmen in September. The 12th New York District and the Sixth Texas are vacant; the former will probably elect a Republican, the latter a Democrat.]

The uncertain element here are the Greenbackers. If they can muster but 15 who will stick to them through thick and thin, then the Democrats can control enough to organize the House in spite of the Nationals. If the latter can muster more than 15 votes then the Democracy will have to come to terms. According to the above classification the Democrats have 146 straight votes, with two Independent Democrats and seven Greenback Democrats as collaterals. A majority of the House, as it stands now, is 144. The control of the House is, therefore, in the hands of a few Greenback Democrats, who can give it to the Democracy by siding with that party, or take it away by acting with the Nationals.

CHANDLER ON DAVIS.

There is little wonder that Sen. CHANDLER'S speech in opposition to the pensioning of JEFF DAVIS lashed THURMAN, LAMAR and the rest of the Democrats to fury. It was the kind likely to stir the resentment of wrongdoers and their apologists. It was the terrible indictment of facts, which are always so dreadful to the offenders, and its simple, plain, manly statements will find an echo in every loyal breast. Said Mr. CHANDLER:

"Sir, 18 years ago last month I sat in this hall and listened to Jefferson Davis delivering his farewell address, informing us what our Constitutional duties to this Government were, and then he left and entered into a rebellion to overthrow the Government that he had sworn to serve.

"I remained here, sir, during the whole of that terrible rebellion. I saw our brave soldiers by thousands—I might almost say millions—as they passed on to the theater of war. I saw their shattered ranks returning. I saw steamboat after steamboat and railroad train after railroad train bringing back the wounded. I was with my friend (pointing to General Burnside) when he commanded the Army of the Potomac, and saw piles of legs and arms that would make humanity shudder. I saw the widows and orphans made by this war.

"Mr. President, I little thought at that time that I should live to hear in the Senate of the United States eulogies upon Jefferson Davis living—a living rebel—on the floor of the Senate of the United States. Sir, I am amazed to hear it, and I can tell the gentlemen on the other side that they little know the spirit of the North when they come here at this day, with bravado on their lips, uttering eulogies upon him whom every man, woman and child in the North believes to have been a double-dyed traitor."

We have had entirely too little of this talk on the floor of Congress for the last few years. People are not often enough reminded of what the war has cost us, and how it was brought about by precisely the same men and the identical principles that it is now attempted to bring into fashion again.

THERE is little prospect of Sen. BUR[illegible]SIDE'S paving the way for a recon[illegible]ation with CONKLING by a retractio[illegible] anything that he has said. The pr[illegible]cation was sufficient justification fo[illegible] that he said, and BURNSIDE while no[illegible] brilliant as a great man in any sens[illegible] still a very respectable one, with [illegible] large sense of personal dignity, characteristic of rather dull men, and all the obstinacy that such men invariably have. CONKLING wounded his self-love badly, and BURNSIDE will never forgive him.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

The Democratic party has wantonly defied public sentiment. At a time when the country desires above all things rest and quiet, it has inflicted upon it the disquiet, the disturbing uncertainties of an extra session which can have no object save that which is revolutionary, no result not baneful.

Last Fall every business shuddered at the near approach of the time for the coming together of a herd of weaklings and charlatans, who were wickedly designing when not imbecile, and imbecile when not wickedly designing, but into whose hands PROVIDENCE for some inscrutable purpose had given the control of the House of Representatives, and almost equal power in the Senate. No one who had anything at stake could view without alarm this gathering of men whose purposes were all attuned to corruption, and ran the whole gamut from personal pilfering to National dishonor. There was not an avowed intention of the leaders which was not theoretically inimical to the public good; there were few practices of the mass not actually dangerous. The most that can be said in favor of the session that has just ended is that it has not been as bad as many feared; that it has done somewhat less hurt to the land, to business interests and the cause of good government than the character and utterances of the party's managers gave abundant reasons for fearing.

How much of the mitigation of threatened evils was due to the check of the Republican majority in the Senate we can hardly tell now. We shall be better able to measure this after the extra session shall have been convened some time. This was called to free the restive intriguers from the beneficial restraints, which had so far balked them in their worst designs. They now threaten the country with the consequences of giving them unchecked power. They are a menace to every interest which they can reach by any stretch of power or privilege. The country would have forgiven much of them, had they been content with the harm done by their needlessly long regular session, if at its end they had quietly gone to their homes and let us had the peace so sorely needed in our present work of restoring commercial confidence, and rehabilitating the prosperity of the Nation. But the party can not, will not, be forgiven if it continues to lay malficent hands upon the slowly-turning wheels of commerce to check their increasing movement.

AMERICAN CEREALS IN RUSSIA.

American products seem to be causing a commotion in the countries beyond the sea. England complains that they are superceding her own, not only in her home markets but in those of foreign lands, whose trade has, hitherto, been most valuable, and it is to this circumstance that she attributes much of her present financial trouble. The London *Times* gives a review of the commerce of January, by which it appears that there has been a large falling off of both imports and exports, but it is notable that the few articles of the former which have increased in quantity, are those from the United States, such as bacon, butter, tobacco, etc. In France, Germany and Italy, they are received with great favor and our commerce with those nations is constantly increasing. Such a state of affairs may well be a cause of congratulation, for it gives a promise of a prosperous future, which will do much towards sweeping away even the memory of the past and present hard times.

From Russia now comes a cry that the United States is interfering with her grain trade, upon which her people largely depend. Competition from this country causes a great fluctuation in prices, and as soon as American cereals are brought into market, the sale of the Russian falls off. This impoverishes the farmer and renders him unable to pay his taxes. These facts have a more important bearing upon the prosperity of Russia than at first is evident. A large part of that country is devoted to agriculture. As yet the manufactures are comparatively limited. Even its mineral products have not been made available in adding to her income until recently, from lack of appliances to work the mines to good advantage, and the scarcity of the means of transportation. Both of these drawbacks are rapidly disappearing. The construction of long lines of railroads will soon bring the remote mines into easy proximity to the cities, whence their products can be shipped to any market that calls for them.

At present, however, the grain trade is the important thing for Russia to promote and maintain. Russian newspapers are discussing the matter with a great deal of earnestness, and as it is necessary that full information in regard to the American crop be obtained, it is suggested that the Russian Consuls in this country be required to ascertain its condition and prospects each year, for the benefit of the home trade.

BROKEN FAITH.

A cable report announces the death of SHERE ALI, the late Ameer of Afghanistan. While there was little, perhaps, in the character of the man himself, to challenge the admiration of the world, or cause regret for his demise, it is almost impossible not to feel a little sympathy for one so betrayed by pretended friends as he. Through the influence of Russia he defied the power of England, expecting that the former would uphold him in any difficulty which might overtake him in consequence. Upon the contrary the two countries made up their differences and the Ameer was left out in the cold. Russia permitted him to wander a fugitive, even refusing him the poor privilege of going to St. Petersburg.

This broken faith on the part of the imperial government was the result of pure selfishness. Nothing more was to be gained by friendship to the Ameer. Shorn of his power to further advance the Russian interests, he was thrown over in cold blood in the face of the whole world. Russia is determined to be one of the great ruling countries, and what does not forward this intention is of no consequence.

Ten years ago she took possession of the province of Ili in Central Asia, which had been under Chinese control for a century. Her pretext for this seizure was an insurrection which she c[illegible]ed threatened the peace of her bor[illegible]nd which China did not seem able [illegible]. The latter has made a demand [illegible]urn of this province, that is re[illegible]. As in many other cases Russia [illegible]dy to give up what is in her [illegible] matter how it may have been [illegible]. She is as remorseless about [illegible]n her treatment of the Ameer. [illegible] may be a declaration of war up[illegible]e part of the Emperor of China. The result of such an act can hardly be considered doubtful. However skilled or persevering the Chinese may be in industrial pursuits, they are no soldiers, having not the slightest idea of discipline or of modern war tactics, so that the chances are all in favor of Russia's maintaining her present position.

THE MINORITY REPORT.

The report of the minority of the Potter Committee is a scathing document, which finds all the crevices in the shell of the Democracy. Messrs. TILDEN, MARBLE and PELTON will hardly have their peace of mind improved by it. It cuts—as a sharp sword severs a vail—through the sophistries, misstatements and actual falsehoods with which the majority report sought to envelop and screen TILDEN. There are sentences in it which will cling to TILDEN, and MARBLE, and the Democracy, and burn them, as the Greek fire of old did the bodies of the warriors upon whom it was thrown. Here are some of them:

"These charges, then, of fraud and corruption with which Mr. Tilden and his agents had filled the air, were nothing but unsupported assertions of litigants, against whom the Courts have decided."

"The publication of the cipher dispatches showed conclusively that the very men who had been loudest in their denunciation of the tribunals before whom they had failed, had themselves endeavored to corrupt with money those very tribunals. At that moment accusations ceased to be the assertions and opinions of honest men and became slanders of foiled and beaten suborners of corruption."

"The country, which has been deceived by the apparent earnestness and honesty of Tilden and his agents, began to realize the intense hypocrisy of all that Marble had written and Pelton circulated."

"Col. Pelton, whose appearance before the Committee was really pitiable, seemed to have been selected to bear the largest share of the burden."

"The burst of contemptuous laughter with which the audience greeted this explanation Mr. Marble will probably never forget."

"If Col. Pelton's story be true, he must be removed from the category of knaves to that of fools."

The case against TILDEN is summed up carefully, concisely and unanswerably. It is an excellent specimen of lucid presentment of salient points in a complicated case. All verbiage is stripped off, all confusing issues dismissed, and Mr. TILDEN is pilloried in a few single, plain sentences that he can not successfully defend himself against.

The portions of the report that treat of the legal points and facts involved in the Florida election, intimidation in the South, and the Sherman letter, display equal ability, and are ample refutations of the allegations in the majority report.

WHAT HAS SHE GAINED?

TOLEDO, March 3.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I see by the papers that the definitive treaty between Russia and Turkey has been signed and the evacuation of Turkish Territory by Russian troops has been going on for several days. Now what has Russia gained by the war that has cost so much blood and money?

ENQUIRER.

First and foremost she has established herself as one of the leading nations in the world, having made her power felt in Europe as it never has been before. With her vast extent of Territory, and all the resources at her command, she has yet felt herself regarded as less formidable than many other countries of smaller dimensions. This feeling has now passed away. She has proved her capacity to cope, even with England, diplomatically, and to be a military antagonist to be feared.

In Asiatic Turkey she has won valuable additions to her Territory. Ardahan, Kars and Batoum were ceded by Turkey, by which means the post of Batoum will be made free and commercial, which is a great gain to Russia. By following the boundary line defined in the Berlin Treaty, it will be seen that a portion of several of the richest Provinces in Central Asia has been taken into the Russian possessions.

"The new frontier commences on the Black Sea, in conformity with the line determined by the Treaty of San Stefano, as far as a point to the northwest of Khorda and to the south of Artwin, continues in a straight line as far as the river Tchoruk, crosses this river and passes to the east of Aschmichen going in a straight line to the south to join the Russian frontier indicated in the Treaty of San Stefano, at a point to the south of Narinan, leaving the town of Olti to Russia. From the point indicated near Narinan, the frontier turns to the East, passes by Tebrenck, which remains to Russia, and continues as far as the Pennek Tschai. It follows the river as far as Bardouz, then turns to the South, leaving Bardouz and Janikioy to Russia. From a point to the west of the Village of Karaougan the frontier is directed on Medjingert, continues in a straight line towards the summit of the mountain Kassadagh, and follows the line of the water shed between the affluents of the Araxes on the north and those of the Mourad Su on the south, as far as the ancient frontier of Russia."

She has gained the restoration of that part of Bessarabia which was taken from her by the Treaty of Paris in 1856. She has broken down Turkish oppression in the Christian Provinces of European Turkey. She has brought herself 150 miles nearer the Mediterranean Sea than she was before.

Such, in brief, are the principal advantages that have accrued to Russia by the late war. Whether they are sufficient to compensate her for the great loss of life and the draining of her treasury is best known to herself. To lookers-on, it appears that the same amount of energy and money expended in developing the territory which she has at present, in advancing home interests, building up manufactures, and extending her commercial relations, would have done far more for her permanent well being and prosperity.

ANOTHER SIX HUNDRED.

The New York papers announce that 600 medical students have graduated from their various Colleges in that City during the last two weeks, and in the words of one "turned loose upon a suffering and defenseless community." When to this number is added all those who have been pronounced ready to dose and amputate in other parts of the country the sum total is absolutely appalling. Either the United States is becoming fearfully unhealthy, or Esculapius is having altogether too many representatives. What can the American people have done to be so afflicted? No wonder that body stealing has become so prevalent.

In very truth all of the learned professions are over-crowded in this country. The only remedy would seem to be to make a diploma harder to win. At present it is an easy matter in some Cities to become a full-fledged physician ready for practice after an attendance upon a comparatively short course of medical lectures. All after knowledge must be obtained by operating upon unsuspecting victims. With the present better understanding of hygiene, fewer doctors, instead of more, are needed, but these should be thoroughly and practically scientific.

THE hoodlums on the Pacific coast are exhausting their slender ingenuity in devising ways and means of insulting the President for his veto. In San Benito County, Cal., he has been burned in effigy. The country papers are generally much more savage in their denunciations than those of the Cities. The Marysville *Appeal*, San Jose *Mercury*, Santa Barbara *Press* alone approve the veto.

BEACONSFIELD'S SHREWDNESS.

The appointment of a Liberal, Lord DUFFERIN, as the English Diplomat to Russia by a Tory Ministry, has been regarded with considerable surprise as it thus places the four chief embassies, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Constantinople in the hands of that party. G. W. SMALLEY, in a letter to the New York *Tribune*, explains the reasons for the appointment as follows:

Lord LOFTUS, Lord DUFFERIN'S predecessor, though a shrewd man and one who has risen high in this kind of service, is not one to win the good will of those with whom he is associated. So long as the English government did not care to be friendly with Russia, this did not matter, but now that circumstances have changed, and much depends "upon the personal disposition of the Emperor," it is important to have an Ambassador who will establish and preserve friendly social relations with his Majesty. Lord DUFFERIN, it is thought, is just the man to do this. "He is clever, good-natured, conciliatory, polished in manner, with sufficient knowledge of diplomacy, and a perfect man of the world. The Emperor is expected to like him as soon as he sees him, and everything is likely to go smoothly when once the intercourse between them becomes personally pleasant to His Majesty and the Court."

He goes there under a salary of $50,000 a year,—which he sadly needs, as his private affairs are in a bad condition,—and with the understanding that he shall not be compelled to desert his party, or take any steps that shall seem to compromise his avowed Liberal principles.

The fact is, that Lord BEACONSFIELD is shrewd and far-sighted, and Tory though he be, he will not let any seeming contradiction stand in the way of what will render the success of his foreign policy certain. He understands himself and human nature well, and while he lives, it is not likely that he will let go his supremacy in England any more than BISMARCK will in Germany. Some sudden and unexpected event may bring about the fall of both, but to do this, it will need to be carefully manipulated by their enemies.

THE ZULU WAR.

Whoever is to blame for the South African war, the English Government is going promptly forward in the matter of furnishing men and supplies to carry it on successfully. The general disposition, according to London correspondents, seems to be to throw its responsibility upon Sir BARTLE FRERE, but it can be hardly possible, although that gentleman accepted his position with a belligerent disposition towards the barbarians of the country, that he would venture to enter into a struggle involving such momentous interests without the knowledge of the Home Government. A conflict between the natives and whites must have come sooner or later, for the Zulus were sullen and determined to resist the power of the latter, and numbering 400,000, with an army of 40,000, they are no mean antagonists. Their influence over the other tribes is very strong, and every effort is constantly exerted to arouse them to enmity towards the English. Peaceful colonization with such an enemy ever on the alert, and ever ready and anxious [illegible]to war, is impossible. They must either be made to understand that the civilization of their country is a foregone conclusion, or else it must be given up to barbarism. Whether any nation has a right to take land forcibly and compel its people to yield to laws and customs against their will, is another question.

BRITISH INDIA.

England is now in a position with regard to her Indian possessions which she has never occupied before. Practically she has surrounded them with such safeguards that, in the future, her efforts may be directed towards their improvement, instead of mere protection. The occupation of the passes that guarded the approach to Afghanistan, places the Northwest boundary in safety. She has little to fear from the people of the Northeast, who have all they can do to maintain themselves against each other, and preserve any kind of order at home. The seacoast is safe, for the British Navy is supreme in those waters, and the fact is too well known to be disputed.

India itself, however, is in a sad condition. Although great revenues have been drawn from the country, it has been by distressing the people. Famines in the land are frequent, consequent on the one hand upon the ignorance of the natives of the best means of cultivating their soil, and on the other that their heavy taxes drain away from them all means of carrying out what little they do know. Railroads, that cost immense sums of money both in their building and support, return not one cent of interest for the expenditure, and are only useful for the transportation of troops. The army maintained is immense, consisting of nearly 250,000 British troops and 300,000 under the native princes.

If the Government could now cut down this expensive military force, which it can readily dispense with if the princes will consent to lessen theirs, the money saved can be used towards developing the natural resources of the country, and the material improvement of its people. This done, and India might be a source of greater prosperity to Great Britain than she has ever dreamed of, highly as she has always valued these possessions.

SENATOR SPENCER is not by any means the nonentity that the Southerners would make him out to be. Like most of the carpet-baggers who went South to better their fortunes, and obtained the upper hand of whole States, he has courage, capacity and energy. He leaves Alabama for good after March 4, and takes out of the State more of those qualities that it sorely needs than any other man in the State possesses. He will make his home in Deadwood, and has already become a power in the politics of Dakota. He has a farm of 50,000 acres, and a mine that yields a profit of $9,000 a month. ROSCOE CONKLING and Hon. T. C. PLATT are interested with him in this, and other public men—including Pres. HAYES, are large landholders in his vicinity. It is not improbable that SPENCER will be returned to the Senate from one of the States that will be carved out of Dakota.

BRIGNOLI, the tenor, made a very dramatic exit from the land of the free and the home of the brave. As he walked down the gang plank of the schooner the Sheriff gently waved him on with a notice of decree of divorce, and several writs of attachment (legal) from Mrs. BRIGNOLI and several other ladies, whose affectionate interest in the talented *Manrico* had been replaced by pecuniary demands upon him. BRIGNOLI says he is never coming back to this country. If he has any sense, he won't.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The March number gives its readers a new poem by Longfellow, "The Chamber Over the Gate," one of the most graceful, sympathetic, and every way charming poems he has ever written; and Whittier contributes some beautiful memorial verses on Bayard Taylor, and a spirited poem, "The Landmarks," in which he pleads with all his old-time fire and earnestness for the preservation of the "Old South." In "The Ballad of Christopher Aske" Rose Terry Cooke tells a story of the Catholic Rebellion of 1536, and there is besides a charming little poem by Lucy Pleasants, "Faint Heart." The number also contains another collection of "Ghost Stories," and the usual variety of short and serial stories. Mark Twain's account of "The Great Revolution in Pitcairn" is irresistibly humorous, and yet the humor but partially conceals a somewhat serious intent on the writer's part. There is a brilliant unsigned article on "Presidential Electioneering in the Senate," and important papers are given on "The Natural History of Politics" by N. S. Shaler, and "Our Land Policy" by George W. Julian.

THE INTERNATIONAL REVIEW

for February will by no means disappoint the class of readers who enjoy substantial and instructive reading. "English and American Painting at Paris, 1878," by Phillip Gilbert Hamerton, is an article which all artists will enjoy. "Gas Stock," by Prof. John Trowbridge, discusses the probable effect on gas stock. "The Birth of the Commune, 1831-1839," by J. H. Diss Debar; "Recollections of Mazzini's Views of Russia and the East," II. Conclusion. By Karl Blind; "An American Wedge," by Edwin C. Taylor; "Robert Browning," by George Barnett Smith; "Expression of Emotions on the Human Countenance," by Prof. H Calderwood, and "The Literary Movement in England, France and Germany," comprise the remaining articles. Hereafter, and beginning with the March number John T. Morse, jr., and Henry Cabot Lodge will be associated with Henry B. Barnes as the literary editor. We are glad to learn of the complete literary and financial success of the Review.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The March number opens with a description of a College Camp on Lake George, cleverly written, and illustrated with the most exquisite specimens of wood engraving. There is a very interesting discussion of "The Old Mill" at Newport, in which the writer seeks to establish comparisons with other structures in Europe, that the so-called "Old Mill" is an antique relic of a Norse settlement, and should be known as the Vinland Baptistery. The architectural arguments are very ingenious and plausible. Among the articles of special attraction may be noted "A Buffalo Hunt in Northern Mexico," and "The Commercial Crisis of 1837." The whole issue is, however, very entertaining.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The contents of the March *St. Nicholas* covers a wide and varied field. In Adventure, there is a story by Dr. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, called "An Adventure on an Iceberg," the frontispiece illustrating it; also an account of a Chetah hunt, "Hunting Antelopes with Cheetahs in Indian Jungles," and Frank Stockton's "Jolly Fellowship," the adventures of two boys in the Tropics. There is a timely scientific article, explaining an electric candle, and a story of "Oriental Bottles and Wells;" an account of the Carnival celebrations held at New Orleans and Memphis, with many fine illustrations, among them a superb view by Champney of the night procession of the Mystic Krewe. Susan Coolidge's "Eyebright;" a story by Horace E. Scudder, author of the "Bodley Books," are among the good things in the story department. There is an account of the "Renaissance," in Art and History, and fun in "Dick's Supper," illustrated by Hopkins, and humor and jollity abounding. Taken altogether, this March number is a lively issue.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for March offers an unusual variety of matter to its million readers, while it contains no article that is not especially noteworthy; and its illustrations, of which there are 85, are remarkable examples of the best style of wood engraving.

Two illustrated papers are devoted to art subjects, without perceptibly diminishing the space given to topics of more general interest. The first of these, entitled "Present Tendencies of American Art," is the beginning of a series of papers on American Art—a sequel to the series given a year ago on "Contemporary Art in Europe" by the same author, Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin.

George E. Waring contributes the first of his series of papers on the Austrian Tyrol—full of interesting sketches of the people and the country, and magnificently illustrated.

Charles Barnard, in a short illustrated paper, shows the superiority of the American over the English locomotive as a competitor in the markets of the world.

There are other papers of timely interest: "The English in India," by Thomas Knox; "Climates for Invalids," (containing facts of the greatest importance) by Dr. T. M. Coan; "Afghanistan," by Z. B. Gustafson; and "The 'Tom' Side of Macaulay," by D. D. Lloyd.

THE LIBRARY TABLE.

This journal is one of the best if not the best, of those devoted to the department of criticism now published in the United States. Perfectly fearless in its utterances, it yet strives to be just. Bright and sparkling in its comments, it is attractive, interesting and full of valuable information. Its success has been such as to enable it to now to be issued weekly instead of fortnightly as hitherto. It is to be increased to 32 pages and enlarged in form. Its literary character will be maintained and several new departments introduced. Important political questions will be discussed and the Contributor's miscellany will contain odd conceits, poems and reminiscences. The price of the paper is $2.50 per annum; on trial for one month 12 cts. Its publishers are Bothwell & Hinton, New York.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The March number is full of variety, its thirteen articles covering a wide range of topics. The first is a luminous exposition by Prof. Tyndall of "Electric Light." One of the most important is entitled "Science and Socialism," and in it Prof. Oscar Schmidt shows that while the German Socialists try to identify their doctrines with Darwinian ideas, the two systems really have nothing in common, and are, in fact, incompatible. Prof. J. Norman Lockyer describes his researches, which have lately so much discussion, into the nature of "Chemical Elements." The Rev. Canon Curtis vigorously reviews, from the standpoint of a Church of England clergyman, the relations of science and modern theology, under the head of "Atheism and the Church." Dr. George M. Beard begins a series of "Experiments with Living Human Beings," and Prof. T. Lander Brunton treats of "Reflex Action and Disease." There are two illustrated papers, "The Aard-Vark, or Earth Hog," by E. Oustalet, and "The Sting of the Honey-Bee," and a biographical "Sketch of Ehrenberg" is accompanied by a portrait of that great German naturalist. Mr. Warring Wilkenson discusses the question, "Is Conscience Primitive?" The other articles are on "The First Three Years of Childhood," "Fires and their Causes," and "The Sun's Long Streamers." The Editor's Table, Literary Notices, Popular Miscellany, and Notes are, of course, as interesting as usual.

What a Semicolon May Do.

Boston Herald.

Convicted of perjury by a semicolon! No novelist would ever attempt to establish so fine a point as this; and yet the counsel for Lambert, the New York insurance president, have asked and obtained for the prisoner a new trial, on the representation that this was the strong point of the prosecution, the lawyers arguing in their client's defense that the semicolon of an affidavit made Lambert responsible for more than he meant to swear to. Shade of Blackstone! Conceive at a subtler legal technicality than that if you can.

THE LEADVILLE CRAZE.

Crowds of Idle and Homeless Men in the New Mining Town—The Cost of Living—A Warning to Poor Men to Stay at Home.

Correspondence of the Denver (Col.) Tribune.

LEADVILLE, Feb. 20, 1879.

As the denizens of this remarkable city say, so say I, the "camp fairly looms." The truth about the excitement in regard to Leadville has not been, and cannot be told on paper. The cry is still they come, neither snow nor cold seems to offer any obstacle to the anxious crowd of crazy fortune hunters who are rushing to this famous carbonate camp. While it is strictly true, that the mines are constantly developing richer deposits of the precious ore, it is equally as true, that not one in 500 who flock here to make their fortunes by digging for minerals succeed in making any more than a precarious living. The temptation held out by prospects of sudden wealth overcomes all obstacles, and thousands upon thousands of persons who were making fair wages at home come here to find disappointment of the most bitter and perplexing kind. Unable to make discoveries that will warrant capitalists in investing their means, failing in their efforts to obtain employment at rates that promise immediate wealth, they become dispirited and dejected, resort to the cup, and in a few weeks the story is told.

The undertaker can furnish the sequel. This is by no means a fancy sketch, as any one not misled by the present craze will inform you.

I have conversed freely with the best citizens of Leadville upon this question, and I have yet to find one whose sentiments are not fairly reflected by the foregoing statement. There is abundant room for men of moderate means or for capitalists. All over the mountains the mineral is deposited in strata as rich as any yet discovered, and only awaits capital to take it out.

It is difficult to furnish employment to 100 men when there is only sufficient for one-fifth that number. This is the status of the case in this city to-day. The streets are filled with men anxious to obtain employment, food and lodgings, and they can find neither. Food is plenty, but these persons have no means to purchase. The hammer of the mechanic can be heard in all quarters of the city, and at nearly all hours of the day and night; but there is a limit to the employment of skilled labor, and that limit is now reached. Large numbers of men are engaged in preparing for the new water works, but not one-hundredth part of the number who need such work.

Lodging can scarcely be obtained anywhere, for the reason that every available foot of space is already taken, and while hundreds of new buildings are going up in every quarter of the City, there will be as many more hundreds of anxious lodgers to occupy every hut that can be put in here for weeks to come. All that I said in a former letter relative to the sleeping accommodations of this town was strictly true. I know that there are scores of men who sleep all night wherever they can find an opportunity to lie down on the floor, for I have seen them, and I have also seen them under the houses and barns unprotected from the weather except by a thin blanket. These are the persons who fill the mortality list. Fifty cents per night is the common price for a bunk, and 25 cents is charged for the privilege of lying in a tent, where the party furnishes his own blankets or covering. Fifty cents is the ordinary price per meal at the common restaurants.

Building lots that sold three weeks ago for $500 each, sell now just as readily for $1,000. The craze has even reached as far as Ten Mile, and scores of buildings are going up there, although the ground is covered with snow from six to eight feet deep. The enthusiastic prospector clears sufficient space for his cabin and in the shortest possible space up goes the shelter and mining begins. Lots are held at fabulous prices even at that remote camp. The prospects now are that rich discoveries will be made there as soon as prospecting can be safely commenced. In some places the snow is from 15 to 20 feet deep.

These facts I have learned from a gentleman who has just returned from a two days tour to that camp, and it is corroborated by scores of men who have also spent a day or two at Ten Mile.

If the present rush continues there will be 25,000 people in and about Leadville by the time spring opens. The Little Pittsburg develops richer and richer every day while other mines give promise of yielding rich treasures during the next month.

A TIMELY WARNING.

It is the duty of every newspaper in Colorado to warn moneyless people from going to Leadville. All the land around Leadville for miles has been staked out and prospected, and a man without money has no opportunity of finding anything in the mines or in the City. This Spring there will be a heavy emigration to Colorado, and a large fraction of it will go to Leadville. Many of these new-comers will only have enough to take them there, and when they reach the Eldorado they will find that, to them, it is a Poverty Flat of the most marked type. Everything will have been taken up, and, being without means, they will be in as miserable a condition as they would be if penniless anywhere else. All this they will blame upon the State. Back in the East will be many others waiting for favorable reports before they come out, and the disappointed adventurers, who are in desperate straits because a miracle was not performed in their favor, will write back that Colorado is a fraud, and there will be so many of them writing that such an impression will get abroad to our injury. It was so in the case of the Black Hills, and it will be so in the case of this State. Moneyless people must be warned away, not from the State, but from Leadville. There are too many of them there now, and there are too many more crowding in that direction. It is to the interest of Colorado and of Leadville that the latter place be as much as possible saved from the danger of a starving and desperate element. Unless this is done, unless the State deals fairly and honestly with the world, it will receive a blow which will retard it two years. We repeat, people without the means to leave Leadvill should their anticipations of fortun fall short of fulfillment, must be warned against getting there.

A Sad Story of Saxe.

Brooklyn Argus.

The sad statement is made that John Godfrey Saxe has succumbed to melancholia, and that he is an affecting example of mental suffering. As a poet and lecturer Mr Saxe has given so much pleasure to so many that the fact of his intellectual disorder will excite much sympathy and regret. Mr. Saxe first appeared as a poet in the old *Knickerbocker Magazine*, in 1843. His first deep mark was made in a poem called "Progress," a satire, and since then he has become well known as a humorous poet, sketch writer and lecturer. Born in Franklin County, Vt., in 1816, Mr. Saxe was admitted to the bar in 1843, in his 27th year. Not long after he removed to Burlington, Vt., and became editor and owner of the *Sentinel*, which he managed with success and popularity. He was the formal and fun-loving candidate of a hopeless minority for Governor for several years in succession. About 15 years ago Mr. Saxe removed to this State, practicing law in New York and residing in First Place, Brooklyn. Reverses have overtaken the gentleman of late years, and painful illnesses have befallen him and members of his family. He denies himself to his dearest friends. His gloom is absolute and beyond relief. Among lecturers Mr. Saxe will not hold a high rank, but there is no doubt that he is a poet of a distinct though not a high order of ability, and that he has done much, of transient value in itself, to make lighter the contemplation by readers of their hardships, or to enable them to bear or forget them. Mr. Saxe as a lover of the good things of life has not excluded from his affections the good things of the table, including its wit and humor, and he was much in request in former years as an after-dinner speaker. The tax which good livers pay on their constitution has been paid by Mr. Saxe, but it was hoped that his health would come back under a system to which he subjected himself. That hope appears to be fallacious, and the broken-down condition of Mr. Saxe will excite not a little sympathy.

"You're the connecting link between man and the monkey," was the argument used by a woman's suffrage advocate before a committee of the Connecticut Legislature, in answer to a man who opposed her ideas.

AUCTION ART.

How Masterpieces are Sold in Boston

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"Seth, we ought to have pictures for the wall," said Mrs. Spicer. The party addressed, who was enjoying a cigar behind the evening paper, sent up a thin column of smoke as a signal of distress, and responded: "Why, we have got some, Susan; there is 'Washington crossing the Delaware,' 'Portrait of Daniel Webster,' 'Franklin at the Court of France,'"—"Yes," said Mrs. S. jabbing her needle into a purple dog in her worsted work, "I know the titles of all these old duds by heart, but I mean something nice in oil." "Try a sardine," murmured Spicer. "I suppose you think that is funny—besides you know I detest sardines—you know what I mean: some oil paintings, some landscapes and a genre picture." "Who is John Ree?" asked Spicer, reaching for the ash tray. "How provoking you are, Seth. A genre picture is a picture with—er—er, figures." "Sort of multiplication table." "Don't be silly, Seth. Then we might have a marine for the hall." "From the Navy Yard?" "No, stupid! a marine picture or a coast scene." "Ah, yes! I see—boys sliding down him." "And a picture of still life—no, I don't mean a whisky still; one is enough in the house, though you are far from still if you get a thimbleful—and a flower piece for the dining-room." Spicer was here understood to say that he thought Maria's biscuit were the best flour pieces for the dining-room; but the lady had the floor, and after hearing quite a lecture on art from her, Mr. Spicer, who was just about as good a judge of pictures as he was of Hindoo idols, promised to look around town and see what he could do. He commenced his looking the next morning by scanning the columns of the morning paper, and one of the first advertisements that struck his eye was the following:

Art Sale.
A Valuable Collection of
Oil Paintings.
By Eminent Artists, Comprising Landscapes,
Marines, Figure Pieces, etc.,
The Property of a Gentleman in New York.
Will be sold at Auction at 2,671 Tremont street.
SHARP, GOUGE & CO., Auctioneers.

Promptly at the hour announced for the sale, Spicer, who had walked briskly all the way, sauntered into the auction room as if he had a business engagement in the next block, and had been attracted by the pictures in the window. The walls were covered with pictures of most brilliant color, in the brightest of gold frames, and their value attested by each being protected by a light wooden case or "shadow box." On an easel at the end of the store, behind a row of gas jets, was a particularly gorgeous landscape, which was evidently the first picture to be sold. A number of people were wandering about the store, staring at the pictures, and about a dozen, including a few of the fair sex, were seated in chairs in front of the landscape before mentioned.

As Spicer was congratulating himself on the small attendance being in his favor as a buyer, an individual, whose clean paper collar contrasted painfully with his unwholesome shirt bosom, stepped briskly on to a box and announced: "Ladies and gents, we will now commence the sale of this 'ere valuable collection of paintin's. These paintin's are executed by the best native and foreign artists, and put up in magnificent gold frames. They must be sold, and the highest bidder gets 'em. This 'ere is a landscape by the great English artist, Daubson, 'n 'ow much 'm offered to start it?" Here he paused for a moment, and looked about the audience as if in search of a millionaire who would toss in a bid of a few hundred dollars. Apparently not finding him, he fixed his eye on a drayman who had just come in to get out of the cold and said, "Twenty-five dollars!" at which the drayman immediately went out in confusion. "Twenty-five dollars about half the price of the frame: they must be sold, gentlemen." Spicer, who thought this was a chance to get in early in the sale, nodded, at which the auctioneer instantly said, "Thirty dollars; goin' at thirty;" and then, looking at an Irishwoman, who was wondering if any bedsteads or crockery were to be sold, he cried "Forty dollars; thank you, ma'am, only $40; $45"—nodding at some invisible party in the company; and so on, until the picture was knocked down to Spicer at $80. In the same manner he became the owner of a green ship with stiff white sails, sailing over blue water, with the evident intention of running down a small white pepper-box, which probably represented a light house. He also purchased a wooden deer, followed by two stiff-legged dogs, which the auctioneer stated was "quite equal to Landseer."

In the intervals of Mr. Spicer's purchases, pictures were knocked down by the auctioneer—who seemed to be personally acquainted with the company, as he never asked for a name, Spicer's excepted—to Mr. Howard, Mr. Elliott, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Walker, and others; but our picture buyer, thinking he had enough for a start, made no more bids, and the auctioneer shortly announced that the sale "was concluded for that day." Spicer paid his bill, and finding the drayman, who had evidently scented a job, outside, had his works of art sent home.

When he went up to dinner he almost expected to find Mrs. S. watching for him from the window, as in their early married life. Entering the house, he was greeted with a hearty "How are you, old boy?" and shook hands with his cousin, Jack Splinters, just arrived from New York. His "art treasures" were stood up against the wall, where Mrs. S. regarded them from time to time with a malevolent eye. After the greetings were over Splinter's gaze struck the pictures, and he exclaimed, "Why, Seth, where did that trash come from?" "Those," said Spicer, "are some pictures that I picked up at an auction sale of one of your New York people's galleries;" and he added, with a foreboding that all was not quite right, "only paid $80 for that big fellow by Daubson; frame must be worth $50." Mrs. S. glared when the price was named, and Splinter, grinning broadly, pulled off the top of one of the "shadow boxes" and said, "Why, Seth, old boy! this frame is nothing but pine, yellowed on the edges and Dutch leafed on the front. As for the New York Gallery, why, it must have been in East Broadway or the Bowery. Bless your innocent soul, the chaps that paint these are starving Germans or Italians, who are furnished with poor colors, cheap canvas, brushes, etc., etc., and hired at $10 a week. They would turn you out a couple of pictures like that in a day." "Anybody but Seth would know better than to buy such rubbish," said Mrs. Spicer. "Now, I know something about pictures; I used to paint a little myself before I was married." Here Seth remarked, "I always thought you painted a little." "Mr. Spicer," exclaimed his partner. "In oil," continued Mr. Spicer, blandly; "but tell Julia to take those things out of the way, and I'll have 'em sent down to Hammerhard's and sold to-morrow, and let's go in to dinner," said the patron of the arts, blessing his stars that Splinter was there to take the edge off of the coming domestic storm.

ONLY ONE.

He Was Ready To Be Baptized.

The natives of new Caledonia are confirmed polygamists and treat women as laborers or pack-horses. It is but rarely that the worthy missionaries succeed in inducing them to embrace the Christian faith and monogamy.

One day, however, a native presented himself as a candidate for baptism. He had two wives.

"My son," said the missionary, "if you really want to be an angel and with the angels stand it's absolutely necessary that you should renounce the devil and all his works. I mean one of your wives."

The candidate went away very sorrowful, but the good missionaries' work had sunk deep into his heart, and a few days later he returned joyfully.

"I have only one wife now," said the convert; "baptize me."

"Only one wife?" exclaimed the missionary; "where is the other? You had two."

"I've killed her, and if you don't believe me I have her head here to prove it," cried the convert, producing in evidence his late spouse's head tied up in a bunch of banana leaves; "and now go on with the ceremony."

"Voices of the Night" makes a very pretty title for a poem, but the reality is not so enchanting. We refer to the pre-matrimonial conversation carried on in the cellar by our favorite Maltese and a gallant neighbor of the opposite sex.—*New Haven Register.*

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

M. J. S., Salem, Wis.: We do not know.

W. C. K., Broken Straw, N. Y.: Write to Ben. Pitman, Cincinnati, O.

JOHN M., Mt. Gilead, O.: See answer to G. H. M., Mt. Gilead, in this issue.

A. H. S., Braxton, W. Va.—The story of Andersonville will run for some time yet, we cannot say just how long. Sorry we cannot answer your other questions. See paragraphs at the head of this department.

W. B. ANDERSON, Falls City, Neb., wishes the address of Dr. Dennis, Assistant Surgeon, and the commissioned officers or members of Company G, 27th Regiment O. V. I., at the time of organization, August 1, 1861.

G. I. S., Milford, Neb., asks: "Please state what are the salaries of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States."—The Chief Justice receives $10,500, and each of the Associate Justices receives $10,000 per annum.

MRS. BELLE MCCLURE, Paola, Kans., wishes information regarding the whereabouts of her husband, Joseph D. McClure, who left home a month ago and has not been heard from since. He is six feet in height, with fair complexion, light blue eyes and dark hair.

J. P. Davis, Whitehouse (no State) wishes information regarding George F. Billings, who enlisted in Co. I, 21st Regiment, O. V. I. He became insane, and was ordered to be removed from the hospital at New Albany, Ind., where he was located to the Insane Asylum at Washington. No report has ever been made regarding him, and his whereabouts are unknown to his afflicted family.

S. M. D., Kearney, Mich., writes: "I have heard objections made to the BLADE on the ground that it favored a union of church and State. Please state your position."—Nothing could be further from the truth. The BLADE always advocates a total separation between the two, and especially opposes anything tending to church influence in the affairs of Government.

J. R. M., Crawfordsville, Ioa., asks: "What age must a girl be in Pennsylvania before she can get money coming from an estate? Or, can she get her share before the other heirs are of age? The money is in the Orphans' Court."—We have no set of the Pennsylvania statutes available in this city, and as the information you desire is only to be found there, we regret to say that we can give you no answer. You would do well to apply to some Pennsylvania Attorney.

G. H. M., Mt. Gilead, Ohio, writes: "A daughter of B. and her husband adopt a child. The daughter of B. dies, leaving no heirs of her body, before the death of B. At the death of B. he leaves seven children. Will the adopted child of B.'s dead daughter inherit with B.'s seven children living, or will the estate pass to the seven children of B. only?"—If the child were legally adopted by B.'s daughter, it would inherit precisely the same as though it had been a child born to its adopted parents in lawful wedlock.

J. G. W., Jefferson, Ill., asks: "Can a clergyman perform the ceremony of marriage for himself so that it would be legal?"—The question whether a clergyman can perform the nuptial ceremony in his own marriage has been in litigation for the last three years in the courts of Ireland, and the decision finally reached is that such a marriage is valid. It would be, of course, under the rule of common law, which regards marriage simply as a civil contract, and requires no formal ceremony for its celebration.

J. M. W., Melrose, Kans., asks: "1. Do you prepay expressage on the Household Map of the United States, which is offered for sale by you? 2. Is there a journal published in this country devoted to the interest of Pitman's phonography? 3. How can I obtain the reports of the Smithsonian Institute?"—1. Yes. 2. We believe so. Write to Ben Pitman, Cincinnati, O. 3. Probably through your member of Congress. Or you may possibly obtain them by writing to the Institute direct. They will be glad to furnish them if they can do so.

GEO. T., Emden, Ills., asks: "What do you regard as the standard Bible Dictionary? 2. Is there any method whereby one can become a regular subscriber to the agricultural and other reports printed at Washington for gratuitous distribution?"—1. Smith's Bible Dictionary is probably the most generally recognized as the standard. The BLADE has for sale in its catalogue an edition of this work, large octavo size, containing 1,087 pages, and 16 full-page engravings. The regular price of the book is $5.00; our price for book alone is $3.00, or for book and BLADE one year, $4.25. Your other questions will be answered shortly.

F. E., Greenfield, Ind., asks: "1. Is there any authority for writing the abbreviation of Indiana, Inda.? 2. What is the origin of the playing cards now in use? 3. In 'Thanatopsis,' the line which reads, 'The gay will laugh when thou art gone; the solemn brood of care plod on,' etc., is 'brood' a noun or a verb?"—1. The regular abbreviation, as authorized by the postal authorities, is Ind. But Inda. is as legitimately an abbreviation for Indiana as Penna. is of Pennsylvania, although in the latter case the regular abbreviation is Pa. 2. The general opinion regarding playing cards is that they were first made for the amusement of Charles VI. of France, at the time of his mental derangement, which commenced in 1392 and continued for several years. 3. See head of this department.

KEYSTONE, Shippenville, Pa., asks: "What is the difference between a mortgage and a judgment note?"—A mortgage is a conveyance of land with a condition written in it providing that if the condition is performed the mortgage shall be void, otherwise to be in force. The person giving the mortgage remains in possession of the mortgaged lands until the mortgage is foreclosed and his right of redemption cut off. The usual condition of mortgages is the payment of a note or notes made by the mortgager; such notes are sometimes called mortgage notes. A judgment note is an ordinary promissory note with the addition of a power of attorney embodied within it authorizing any attorney of record to appear in any court after maturity of the note, and to waive the issuing and service of process on the maker, and to confess judgment against him for the full amount of the note, with the interests and costs of the suit. Such notes are given under seal.

J. B., Shawnee, O., writes: In your issue of February 27th, a subscriber from Louisville, O., wants an answer to his board problem. I send the answer and solution to it. I hope you will publish it in full, as I have seen questions of the same kind in the BLADE, and I have never seen any answer to them. This is an arithmetical solution. Let him draw the figure of it on his slate. Let us call the side of the board A B equal 20 feet, and the opposite side C D; then A D equals 8, and B C equals 16, and let F G be the dividing line. Then produce the converging sides till they meet at a point E. To find the length E A, multiply A B by D A, and divide by B C. minus A D. E A will equal 80, and E B equals 100 feet to E F, two times the area of triangle E F G, multiplied by E B and divided by B C. The square root of the remainder is equal to E F, which is 9,655,365, and subtract E A from E F, leaves A F 1,655,365, to be cut off the narrow end. Then as E B is to B C so is E F to F G.

WM. H. H., New Maysville, Pa., writes: "If you will take the trouble to refer to Hebrews, 13:8, you will find that your statement in Correspondents' Column in reference to the authorship of the expression 'Yesterday, to-day and forever,' is far from correct; 'Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever,' is the language there used. So you see the author lived 1,800 years ago, and it is hardly possible that he is still among the living. Please correct in your next issue."—We are sincerely gratified to W. H. H. for his correction. The editor of this department is mortal, and therefore frail and liable to error. But we must beg our correspondent and any others interested to believe that though he may err blindly he does not do so wilfully. It might be added that the correspondent who inquired for the authorship of "Yesterday, To-day and Forever" had in mind the religious poem of that title—a book of very high literary merit, and one which has been very widely read both in this country and in England. Mr. H. would no doubt find Mr. Bickersteth's book very instructive as well as pleasurable reading.

B. C. W., Sylvania, Ind., asks: "Will you please give a description of the rigging of different sailing vessels according to the names?"—A ship is a vessel with three masts, each one of which is square-rigged. A bark has three masts, of which the foremast and mainmast are square-rigged like a ship, but the mizzenmast is plain like the masts of a schooner. A brig has two masts square-rigged like those of a ship. A hermaphrodite brig has two masts but is square rigged forward and schooner-rigged aft. A regular schooner has two masts, with fore and aft sails. Lately "three-masted schooners," rigged with fore and aft sails, have come into fashion. There are also "top-sail schooners," which have a square sail above the fore and aft rig. A sloop has one mast, with a mainsail attached to a gaff above, to a boom below, and to the mast on the foremost edge. A brigantine (little brig) is the name given in certain localities to the hermaphrodite brig described above, called, also, in official lists, "half-brigs." A barkentine (little bark) is a bark square-rigged upon the foremast, but fore-and-aft or (schooner) rigged on the main or mizzenmast.

ALBION C., Barton, Md., writes: "The BLADE of February 27th contains an editorial on the Leadville excitement. It is rather obscure. Have you information that men going there will not find employment? I would like to know, as we have four or five honest, hard working miners who intend going there next month, believing they will get plenty of work at fair wages. Let us hear from you."—The simple truth is that history only repeats itself in all these mining excitements. People from all parts of the United States, rush to any such locality on the news of a "rich strike," and in a very short time the market for labor, as well as the opportunity of preempting desirable mining claims, is exhausted. A man who ought to know told the writer yesterday that a hundred men in and about Toledo had gone, or were preparing to go, to Leadville. In our correspondent's immediate neighborhood, there are "five or six," and in every city and neighborhood in the country there are a few men who step up promptly to fill all openings of this kind. When they all come together, they may find that the stories of fabulous mineral wealth at Leadville have been greatly exaggerated, and that the chances for getting rich are not nearly so good as were supposed. If they do not make this discovery, then Leadville is an exceptionally desirable mining locality.

J. D., Philo, Ill., writes: Would it not be well now and all the time, to place in the hands and homes of the masses of the people, good and reliable journals? Even if considerable sums of money should be spent in doing it, would it not accomplish more good than to pay stump orators to canvass the several States? My own opinion is that if we could spend one-half of the money or more in this way, sending these papers free into the South and all over the country, that is paid out to stump orators, much of which work is done after every one almost has made up his mind, we would be much more successful, and now is the time to work. Let every one read his paper and hand it to his Democratic neighbor, or to some who really desires to obtain good reading, but is not able to afford it."—Our correspondents views are eminently sound, and their carrying out would prove a decided benefit to the people North and South. Although the BLADE is conducted from a business standpoint so far as regards making receipts equal expenditures it would go a good way to meet any persons who would like to give practical embodiment to this plan. The BLADE is always a ready missionary wherever it is called on to aid in bringing about a better understanding of facts and a more kindly feeling between the different sections of the country.

S. W. HASELWOOD, Seward, Neb., writes: "I wish to know the whereabouts of one Joseph Ewing. When last heard from resided near Logansport, Ind.; when last heard of was somewhere in this State."—Mr. H. complains that a name was incorrectly printed in a previous issue, and asks that his inquiry be repeated, which is accordingly done. And this leads us to say in this connection that we wish we had every reader and contributor of the BLADE at the farther end of a mighty ear trumpet, that we might say to them with a single voice: Good friends, we pray you, whatever else you may think best to do, in the name of all that is desirable in this world or the next, be careful and conscientious in spelling proper names. Write as blindly as you like (so that it is on one side of the paper only); if you like, indulge, in harmless variations from the usually accepted methods of spelling for ordinary words; but when it comes to proper names, let them be written so that they can be read, as they must be read, without any dependence upon the rest of the text. Don't growl about the poor printer, he handles a score of different kinds of writing every day of his life, and learns to translate readily marks that would be no more intelligible to you than Choctaw would be. Always remember that you cannot be too particular about writing your postoffice and State, as well as your own name and the names of your uncles, your sisters, cousins and aunts. Be happy.

E. A. H., Perrysburg, O., writes the following paragraph in regard to the Bloomer costume, for which he has our thanks: "The originator of the Bloomer costume was not Ann but Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, wife of Dexter C. Bloomer, Esq., then of Seneca Falls, N. Y. The costume was not adopted for notoriety, and at the time she little thought of acquiring either fame or notoriety. Its origin was due to the fact that for several years previous to that it was the fashion for women, young ladies especially, to wear very heavy quilted skirts. Sometimes two or three of these ponderous garments would be worn at once, to give full spread to the dress skirt. No shoulder supports were worn for carrying these heavy weights. They were fastened about the waist with bands, thus pressing heavily upon the abdomen. The fact that a majority of those who indulged in this barbarous fashion became invalids for life caused much discussion of the question of dress reform. Mrs. Bloomer was a sufferer from the quilted skirt plague, and she resolved to clothe herself in a manner more consistent with the laws of health; hence the Bloomer costume. She was of medium hight and slender in form, and the Bloomer dress was quite becoming to her. It probably would have been more generally, if not universally adopted by American women but for the fact that it was not becoming to large or fleshy women. To use a common expression, it made such persons "look horrid." Soon after the advent of this costume, more sensible fashions were introduced, and finally the light hoop skirt made its appearance, which was not only consistent with the laws of health, but also becoming to all classes of women. The introduction of these reforms operated to drive the Bloomer dress from the field. I understand that even Mrs. Bloomer has adopted the present style of dress, and has not worn her costume in public for years. At the time her dress was introduced, or about that time, she commenced the publication of The Lily, a monthly paper devoted to Woman's Rights and Temperance, at Seneca Falls. Subsequently, in 1853 I think, she and her husband removed to Mt. Vernon, this State, where the publication of this paper was continued until 1855, when it was sold to parties in Indiana, and Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer removed to Council Bluffs, Ia., where they now reside. Mrs. B. is one of the strongest advocates of woman suffrage in the West."

O. S., Bellvue, Ioa., writes: "Some time ago, I saw an article in the BLADE, stating that Capt. John Ericsson, the inventor and builder of the Monitor, had invented a destructive projectile, and remarking that it was singular that the inventor of the Monitor should be the first to render that invention useless. A number of years ago I read in the paper of the death of Capt. John Ericsson, the inventor of the Monitor, he having died, as was also stated, of the bite of a mad dog. Ever since I supposed that he was dead. 2. Now what is the truth about it? Is he still alive? And if so, where has he lived, and where does he at present reside? What is his age? Has he ever finished and put to practical use his caloric engine? 3. Has William Cullen Bryant's history of the United States, or as much of it as he had written at the time of his death, been published in book form?"—You have got a wrong impression in some way. Capt. John Ericsson, the inventor of the Monitor is still alive. It is possible that you may have confused him with John Stevens, the American inventor, who died in 1838, or with one of his sons, Robert L., who died in Hoboken, N. J., in 1856, and Edwin A., who died in Paris in 1868. John Stevens was the inventor of the famous iron-clad battery which bore his name and which both of his sons labored to have purchased and completed by the United States Government. 2. John Ericsson is a Swede by birth (1803), and came to this country in 1841. His first caloric engine was constructed as early as 1833, and a new form completed and set to work in 1852 in the ship "Ericsson." The caloric engine has been used for a great many years in running various kinds of light machinery, in sawing, turning, pumping water, driving small printing presses, sewing machines, etc. Nils Ericsson, brother of John, and a prominent Swedish engineer, died in Stockholm in 1870. Says the New York *Tribune* of March 5th: John Ericsson, whose named is linked with the fame of the ironclad Monitor, is now an old man living in New York, and Col. William C. Church has written an account of his life and work for the April *Scribner*. Although 76 years of age, Ericsson's whole thought is said still to be absorbed with his scientific and mechanical studies, so that he never leaves the roomy old house in Beach street, which is at once his dormitory and his work-shop, except it be for exercise or pressing business. Social recreations he partakes not of. He accepts no invitations and gives none. Each day he concludes his labors with a record of the events that have happened. For nearly forty years he has kept a diary, giving a single page to each day, until the work has reached its fifty-seventh volume, comprising now over 14,000 pages. In this diary only twenty days are missing in the forty years, the omissions being due to an accident in 1856, which deprived him of a finger on the right hand. 3. Yes, it was published in book form some two or three years ago. Mr. Bryant himself did a comparatively small amount of the work, which was principally the production of others.

PITH AND POINT.

"This is too sudden," as the man said when he stepped on a piece of soap and fell headlong into the wash tub.—*Hawkeye.*

The Jersey City *Journal* tells of somebody who died intestine—an allusion, perhaps, to a new article of cholera morbus.—*Buffalo Express.*

There was a good wife up at Cresco,
Who, when a Lothario said, "Les' go
And elope to Dubuque,"
Just shot out her left duke
And painted his eye like a Fresco.
—*An Iowa Poet.*

One thing our modern dairymen cannot do, though much they might desire it, viz.: Water the milk in the cocoanut.—*Syracuse Standard.*

A newspaper correspondent, having completed a tour of 17,000 miles in eight months, and being somewhat ill, was advised by a London physician to try "a change of air."

"Love," said he, "what kind of a stone do you think they will give me when I am gone?" "Brimstone, my dear, without doubt," responded the wife of his bosom.

There was a young man in Milwaukee,
Who was so exceedingly gawkee
That he used a lit match
For to wind up his watch,
And lit his cigar with his clock-key.
—*Free Press.*

It is suspected that were Poe still alive he would render his most celebrated poem so that the refrain should read: "Said the raven, never—that is, hardly ever—more."—*Boston Globe.*

Landlady—"How shall I make out the bill for this artist in the parlor, John? Shall I call him 'Mr.' or 'Esquire'?" Landlord—"Oh, you may write him 'Esquire,' and charge him 'alf a sovereign extry!"—*London Punch.*

The violin is a difficult instrument to conquer, and all attempts at its conquest should be encouraged, but we venture to suggest that the death grapple would be more praiseworthy at any other hour than 12 o'clock midnight.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Says *Truth*: "Lord —— married a charming woman. She died, and he married a lady with a temper. Some one called on him the other day, and said: 'Where is your wife?' He answered: 'She is in heaven. I am not; Lady —— is in the drawing-room.'"

There are very few genuine bulldogs in America.—*Sporting Ex.* Glad of it. A bulldog took it into his ugly head to follow us once, and while dodging around the street corners we imagined that there were fully 4,000,000 genuine bulldogs in the vicinity.—*N. Y. Express.*

We have learned of a Pittsford youth, who has recently married, but who could hardly support himself. His father asked him why he wanted to get married, but was silent after the reply, "To have my wife support me, the same as mother does you."—*Brandon (Vt.) Union.*

An energetic Good templar, after advising his sisters not to tolerate the use of tobacco by the brethren, closes her remarks with this eloquent peroration: "Keep up your courage. 'Faint heart never won fair lady,' so we must be bold and strong, and 'ask the Saviour to help us.'"

There is a pocket telephone stretched across from the house of a young man in this town to the window of his sweetheart just opposite. They are to be married soon, and it is a touching sight to watch the little sparrows perch on the string and peck at the taffy as it slides along.—*Waterloo Observer.*

"What's sauce for the goose." Passenger (in second class)—"I think I've got into the wrong carriage." Ticket Inspector (sternly)—"The difference must be paid." Passenger (triumphantly)—"Oh, just so! Then I'll trouble you for three shillings: I've a first-class ticket!"—*London Punch.*

Rockland *Courier*: "There one thing my farm never could raise," said the old man, as he softly worried the roll of tobacco, and then expectorated on the stove. And as the statesmen who were sitting around the cracker barrel patiently awaited his explanation, he continued: 'And that was a mortgage.'"

The heading of an account in a San Francisco newspaper of a mining accident: "One Man and Twelve Chinese Killed," is an indication of the ruling prejudice on the Pacific Coast.

"He lives above his income,"
Was the dark reproach he bore,
'Till at last it was remembered
That he lived above his store.
—*New York Mercury.*

Bright little girl—"The robbers can't steal my mamma's diamond ear-rings, 'cause papa's hid them."

Visitor—"Where has he hid them?"

Little girl—"Why, I heard him tell mamma he had put them up the spout; and he guessed they would stay there."

The Hospitable Jones—"Yes, we're in the same old place where you dined with us last year. By the by, old man, I wish you and your wife would come and take pot-luck with us again on the ——." The Impulsive Brown (in the eagerness of his determination never again to take pot-luck with the Joneses)—"My *dear* fellow! *So* sorry! But we're engaged on the—a—on the—er—on th-th-that evening!" Poor Jones (pathetically)—"Well, old man, you *might* have given me time just to name the day.—*London Punch.*

A scamp pulls diamonds from a foolish woman's ears;
And Justice locks him up in jail for twenty years.
An Angell steals a hundred thousand. And what then?
The most th' impartial law can do is jail for ten.
The woman-puller is adjudged the worst offender:
The Pull man rogue is only half as bad as Fender.
—*Phil. Eve. Bulletin.*

The Sunday School.

The All-Seeing God.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY MARCH 16, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Thou God seest me.—Gen. 16: 13.

LESSON TEXT.

[Pss. 139: 1-12.]

1. O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. 2. Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off. 3. Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways. 4. For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo O Lord, thou knowest it altogether. 5. Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me. 6. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I can not attain upon unto it. 7. Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? 8. If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. 9. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea. 10. Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. 11. If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. 12. Yes, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me (v. 1). How often we are sure that we are misunderstood; and are so sorry that we are. Those who know us best seem at times to misconceive us most strangely. A child grieves sorely when his father or mother has a wrong idea of his intention or motives in a particular action; he is so pained by being misjudged or disbelieved that his little heart aches to busting, and he wishes he were dead. Indeed, more than one despairing child has taken his life because of being misunderstood. The regret over such misconceptions of us we never outgrow. There is no heavier burden for any of us to bear than the consciousness that those whom we love, and whose good opinion we value, utterly misapprehend our spirit and purpose, and are quite mistaken as to the meaning of our words and actions. It is all the worse when we know that our friends intend to judge us fairly and considerately, and that our blundering, our want of tact, our slips of the tongue, our unfortunate speeches, have made the trouble, have made it inevitable that we should be misjudged. And how often it is that it seems as if we could never right this new trouble, could never rectify this latest mistake, that we could never again be understood by that friend. Oh, what a good thing it is at such a time as this to turn to God with the heart swelling moan, "Well, if everybody else misunderstands me, God doesn't. O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. Others may fail to know how much I love them, and how gladly I would show my love. Lord, thou knowest all things, thou knowest that I love thee." No one ever yet bowed down before God in despair, and said, "Lord, even you fail to understand me." What a comfort there is in the thought of God's all-searching mind, to one who loves and trusts him!

Thou understandest my thought afar off (v. 2). God knows what we are thinking about before we do. We have a great many thoughts that we should shrink from if we saw them coming, and which we are unwilling to admit the existence of when they are fairly in our minds. We are sure beforehand that we should never think such thoughts—thoughts of unkindness, thoughts of suspicion, thoughts of estrangement from loved ones, thoughts of even gross sin or actual crime—and when we are actually thinking these thoughts we try to explain them away or to misrepresent them to ourselves. God understands all these thoughts. He sees them coming. He knows them at their fullest and at their worst from the beginning. He sees them leaf and flower and fruit in their earliest germs. We can never deceive him as to their nature or their magnitude, however we may deceive ourselves. We never need attempt any explanations to God; never need tell him that we are not so bad as we seem, that our thoughts are purer than they appear. Our words to him should be in a cry for forgiveness of the evil thoughts already in our minds, and for help against those of whose coming we are in danger. "Lord, guard us against the wicked thoughts which we haven't yet thought, but which thou seest afar off. Give us grace to keep them afar off." That should be a prayer of all of us.

Thou ...... art acquainted with all my ways (v. 3). We are not acquainted with all our ways. That's what troubles us so much. We never went this way before. It is a new road to us. And just now we have reached a part of the country which we had no thought of before. Here are difficulties and hindrances and exposures which we never expected to meet. The way seems impassible. Its trials seem unendurable. Yet this is the way in which we must go; for duty points in no other direction. We cannot go back. How can we go forward? There is help in the thought that God knows the road on which his children walk. He sees all its dangers, and he sees a plain path through them all. He knows just how hard it is for his loved ones to go that road. He will give them all the strength that they need to press on safely to its end—if indeed he can. Who doubts that he can?

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me (v. 6). Too wonderful to be understood; but not too wonderful to be believed. The truths which we rest on most confidently are those which we cannot explain, or fully understand. What son can comprehend the strength and fulness of his mother's love; or can give a reason for her loving him so dearly? But what son would wait until he could explain this love before he would trust it. Who can explain gravitation or electricity? Who would question their force? He who will not believe anything which he cannot understand must disbelieve the truths most worthy of his belief. "I could never be satisfied with a God whom I could understand," said a good man and a wise one. Or, as the old Christian writer declared of every truth which is to be accepted on trust because it is beyond comprehension: *Credo quia impossibile,*—"I believe because it is impossible."

Behold thou art there (v. 8). If we are at enmity with God, what a terrible thought it is that we can never get out of his sight! If he is our loving Father, and we are his trustful children, what a delightful thought it is that we never have to be out of his sight! It is said that when Lafayette was a political prisoner in France he was conscious of an eye always on him by day and night, through an opening in the door of his cell. The sense of being continually watched by an enemy was intolerable. He would throw himself upon his bed, and draw the clothing over his head to shut out the sight of that unfailing eye of hostility. It was because it was an enemy's eye that he shrank from it. When a little child lies down at night, he is glad to have his mother in the room. If she will sit by to watch him until he falls asleep he has no thought of fear. How glad he would be if her eye were on him all through the night—because it is his mother's eye! Is it a pleasant thought, or an unpleasant one, that, wherever you go, behold God is there?

Darkness and the light are both alike to thee (v. 12). Darkness and the light are very different to us; so different that it seems as if God would find it easier to help us at one time than another. When the sun shines, and friends are about us—friends who understand us and give us appreciative sympathy, and we have no special sense of unsupplied want, we can rest on God's promises trustfully; and can even feel sure that if we were in trouble we would not despair, with God for our guide and support. But when the clouds gather, and darkness shuts in, and loved ones are taken away, and others whom we love misunderstand us, and we are in perplexity as to our duty, and the results of our mistakes and failures look as if they must be permanently disastrous, then it seems as if even God could see no way to help us as we would like to be helped. It is so dark, that walking by faith without any sight seems a dangerous business. But the darkness and the light are both alike to God; and it is just as easy for him to give us help and cheer out of this gloom as if there were no darkness, or clouds, or trouble to dishearten us. "The earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep...... And God said, Let there be light, and there was light." O fools and slow of heart to believe all that has been spoken for your comfort, and promised for your cheer!—H. CLAY TRUMBULL in *S. S. Times.*

ELECTRIC BELTS.

MARVELOUS CURES!

Spasms, Nervous Prostration and Paralysis.

TESTIMONY OF A PHYSICIAN.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 28, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen—Two weeks of almost constant recurring tetanic spasms, with the use of almost incredible quantities of chloroform and other anæsthetics and narcotics, had reduced me excessively, when I was attacked by a low, nervous fever, which continued three weeks, and prostrated me to a degree rarely recovered from. I was helpless, partially paralyzed; could, with much difficulty, digest a spoonful of the most easily digestible food; and could scarcely sleep at all.

In the above described condition I applied the Belt (suffering at the time, and on the verge of a relapse), and almost immediately I was relieved, fell into a gentle, restful slumber, and awoke refreshed and much strengthened. The improvement continued, and I made a most rapid and satisfactory recovery.

With best of reasons, therefore, I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the value and importance of your invention. Both as a physician and one who has experienced its benefits, I declare its unequivocal excellence.

JOSEPH JUDSON KENDRICK, M. D.

Pulvermacher's

ELECTRIC BELTS

CURE

Nervous Prostration

OFFICE W. C. DAVIS, STOVE FOUNDERS,
CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 2, 1879.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen: For many years my father has been suffering from a nervous affliction, which so grew upon him that he became unable to walk or attend to any business whatever. After having expended hundreds of dollars in medical treatment, with the best physicians in the City, I was induced to try one of your Electric Belts, which he has used but a few months, and is now in better health than he has been for years, having a splendid appetite, and being able to walk and move about with a vigor that is perfectly astonishing.

I deem it my duty as well as a pleasure to return grateful thanks for the benefit he has received from your treatment.

Yours, respectfully,
FRED. W. GARDNER.

Pulvermacher's

ELECTRIC BELTS

CURE

Severe Rheumatism, Pains, Etc.

BUTLER'S STATION, PENDLETON CO., KY.,
Nov. 13, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

For six years I have suffered from Rheumatism in its worst form. At times I was almost paralyzed by it, and had to go on a crutch. I could get no sleep at nights, and often spent the night before the fire, trying to get relief. Some eight months ago I got one of your full power Belts, and it has worked like a charm. I am free from pain, active as ever I was, and never felt better in my life than I have been since two months after getting the Belt. I have been on the river for some 30 years: my case and cure are well known to many of my friends, and I will always recommend your treatment.

CAPT. E. PIERCE.

Pulvermacher's

ELECTRIC BELTS

CURE

Spermatorrhœa, Nervous Debility, etc.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 24, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen; in justice to you and your admirable curative, I wish to testify to a remarkable cure effected in my case by the use of your Belt and Suspensory. I got the package, by mail, four weeks ago, and notwithstanding that my disease (seminal weakness) has been growing on me for seven years or more, I can say, with gratification, that I am at this writing almost, if not entirely, cured. The debilitating discharges which were frequent, have ceased, and the extreme nervousness is gone. I am feeling entirely new, and am gaining in flesh and weight. You can readily surmise that I am in excellent spirits, and to you is due all the credit. If I can serve you in any way, command me.

Sincerely yours, T. L. H.

Pulvermacher's

ELECTRIC BELTS

CURE

Kidney Disease, Loss of Appetite, etc.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

GENTLEMEN—I deem it just to you that I let you know of my case, and the effect of your electric treatment. I was troubled with kidney complaint and pain in the loins and back. As a consequence I felt a depression of spirits, loss of appetite, and oppressive headache. By your advice I purchased your Electric Combined Bands. I felt a decided benefit after wearing them about a week, and after five or six weeks' use was entirely restored. You have my sincere thanks, and I will assist you in any legitimate manner to extend your patronage.

THOS. H. JOHNSTON,
1,016 Butterfield St.

Spermatorrhoea, Exhausted Vital Energy, etc.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1879.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

GENTLEMEN—The lost vigor and energy of former years has been entirely renewed by the use of your Belt and Suspensory. I feel twenty years younger.

Faithfully yours, H. L. D.

For further particulars see Descriptive Pamphlet and The Electric Quarterly, which is mailed free to any address.

PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO.,

Cor. Eighth and Vine Sts.,

CINCINNATI OHIO.

Hypocrisy Rebuked.

Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.

Last evening a man came into Charley Legate's restaurant and called for a rum omelet. Legate walked back into the kitchen with the solemnity of a circus elephant, and presently a waiter came out with a beefsteak. The customer looked at the steak a moment and remarked:

"Look a here, I ordered a rum omelet."

"I know you did, my boy, but you can't have it," said Legate coming up. "You know last New Year's you swore off and tied a blue ribbon to your vest. It's there yet. Now, you contemptible hypocrite, do you 'spose you are goin' round this town flauntin the ensignia of sobriety in the face of the public and imagine you can come here, stuff yourself with rum omelets, and make me *particepis criminis* to the deception? Haven't you got any more self-respect than to observe the letter of the law and bust the stuffin' out of the spirit of it? That sort of a lay don't go down here, my friend. It may do at some second-class hash-houses, where they take neither the digestion nor the morals of a man into consideration. I'm lookin' after both. I won't have sneakin' hypocrasy in my house. I despise the crawlin' wretch who——."

"Oh! Legate, speak no more. Thou turnest mine eyes into my very soul," yelled the distracted patron, and he called for some more eggs, and the irrepressible caterer went back into the kitchen with the air of a man who had served the country well as he remarked:

"I had to bluff him or acknowledge I was just out of rum."

Spelling Reform.

Chicago Journal.

The Illinois Industrial University Spelling Reform Association is in full blast. Nearly all of the students are enrolled in the ranks of the reformers—

Spelling—so they say—
Head without the *a,*
For *ed* using *t*
(When the sounds agree),
For *ph* using *f,*
Writing *clef* for *cleff.*—
Always striking "*doubles*"
From the school-boys' troubles.

A writer on natural history says, "the whole frame of the tiger is put together to effect destruction. In cutting up a tiger you are impressed with this." We are, we are; but we are more deeply impressed when the tiger "cuts" after us.—*Norristown Herald.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.

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THE SORCERER, By Gilbert & Sullivan $1 00
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THE LITTLE DUKE, Words by Williams & Sullivan 1 00

The above three operas are alike in being easy to sing, and are all very pleasing. They need but little scenery, and are easily given by amateurs as well as professionals. THE SORCERER is a jolly English Opera, full of innocent wit and has fine music. The LITTLE DUKE has carefully revised words, and is a charming and graceful production. PINAFORE is already famous.

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5 Lots, Highland Home, "	1,500, is.,	7,500
5 Lots, State Avenue, "	1,500, is.,	7,500
5 Lots, Irvington, Ind. "	1,000, is.,	5,000
30 Lots, Glendale, Evansville,	150, is.,	4,500
40 Lots, Woodlawn, Evansville,	150, is.,	6,000
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To this grand list are added 569 CASH Premiums, payable in gold, amounting to,		8,300
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TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY,
PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1879.

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THE brickmakers in the neighborhood of New York, anticipating a very active building season in that City this year, have tried to get up a corner on bricks.

LAMAR says that JEFF. DAVIS, since the war, has not been known to say a word against the United States. He has certainly not been known to say a word in its favor.

THEY have raised the wind sufficiently in Jacksonville, Fla., to start a paper called the *Breeze*. We trust that it will not become as much of an Old Bore as many of the Southern papers.

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NOTHING from the Cape has yet explained how Lord CHELMSFORD, while "out looking for the enemy," overlooked 20,000 of them in his rear. That was "strategy" worthy of MCCLELLAN.

NEW ORLEANS *Picayune*: "Consul General CHIN speaks the English language without even an accent. And he has only been in this country five months. Can DENNIS KEARNEY do as well?"

DURING the last year of the war JEFF DAVIS had much to say about the "blessings in disguise." Perhaps the greatest of these was his failure, because had he succeeded there would be no country now to pension him.

SEN. CHANDLER may not be a very learned man, but a whole gross of college diplomas would not have enabled him to describe JEFF. DAVIS better than as having "Treason in his heart and perjury on his lips."

THE estate of the late Gen. A. S. WILLIAMS, of Detroit, only foots up $3,897. Such is the reward gained by a man who was a Major General commanding one of SHERMAN's best Divisions, and a Congressman for several terms. So far as money is concerned, he had better kept a pea nut stand.

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AGE does not wither, nor custom stale the infinite strictness of GIDEON STEWART's temperance principles. He says that he and his party are going to fight the campaign this Fall on the principle that liquor selling is a crime, and that the Legislature has just as much right to license a portion of the community to steal from the rest as it has to grant leave to a portion to sell liquor to the rest.

THE murderer of Judge BURNETT in Breathitt County, has been sentenced to States Prison for life. This means that five or six years hence executive clemency will restore him to the bosom of his family and his favorite corner grocery, where he can "lay" for the next honorable Judge who irritates his sensitive nerves. The position of Judge in Breathitt County would have been a more desirable one had this gentleman broken a few ropes in the Louisville jail yard, and his body been afterwards discovered in pickle at Ann Arbor.

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CURRENT EVENTS.

The assembling of the Forty-sixth Congress in extra session on Tuesday next continues to be the absorbing topic of political interest. All three parties have held caucuses for the purposes of deciding upon their course in regard to the organization. The prompt action of the President in calling the extra session at once allowing only the time necessary for distant members to reach the capital has thrown the Democrats into serious confusion, since they have thus been deprived of any opportunity to arrange their caucus for Speaker. The list of the new Congress shows that while the control of both Houses is nominally in the hands of the Democrats contingencies are likely to arise in the House which may deprive them of the Speaker.

Meantime the contest between RANDALL and BLACKBURN, having been suddenly condensed into two weeks from a supposed period of twice as many months, is going forward with increasing vigor. Many of the Southern Democrats feel particularly incensed with RANDALL on account of his attitude toward the Southern claims, and swear, with curses not loud but deep, that he shall never receive their votes. The Republicans will probably nominate GARFIELD as their candidate, and although the Southern opponents of RANDALL, as between the two now freely declare their preference for the representative from the Nineteenth Ohio District, it is hardly probable that they will fail to come into the party lines should it be found necessary to require their votes for RANDALL. The Greenback members of the House claim to have a cast iron contract which includes 21 members, and which will enable them 21 votes solid for a candidate of their own choosing. Should they nominate KELLEY, or any other man of Republican antecedents and otherwise objectionable, stranger things might happen than the election of their candidate.

The course of the Democratic party in forcing an extra session upon the country in the attempt to secure the repeal of the Supervisors act, and the test oath act receive general consideration. There is nothing to show that they have in any respect changed their attitude, and the probabilities are that instead of a short session, the greater part of the Summer will be occupied in a profitless if not positively imperious manner. The Republican members are more fully decided than ever that they will not be coerced into voting for the repeal of the laws in question and it seems very doubtful whether the requisite two-thirds vote can be obtained over the Presidential veto. The country proposes to hold the Democratic party responsible from this flagrant waste of public money, and trifling with public business.

It appears that the Chinese bill is not dead but only scotched, and that the opponents of Chinese immigration will make another fight. A dispatches says that at the opening of Congress next week, Sen. JONES will introduce a modification of the bill which recently passed Congress, but was vetoed by the President. It is proposed to incorporate an article in the new constitution of California, which prohibits the employment of Chinese in any capacity, and declares the presence of foreigners ineligible to become citizens dangerous to the well-being of the State.

A Washington dispatch says that up to the close of business Saturday 30,000 applications under the arrears of pensions act have been received by the pension office. They are now being filed and assorted, and no action will be taken on any till the 25th of this month, when the work of adjudication will begin, and certificates issued to successful pensioners. Applications are coming in at the rate of 400 daily. It is estimated that 50,000 will be received, of which 30,000 will be acted upon favorably.

Secretary SHERMAN has issued a circular giving full particulars regarding the issue of the new ten dollar bonds which are to be ready April 1st. The issue of 4 per cents of the denomination of $10 ought to accomplish many good ends. First, it will supply a good, reliable savings bank to every man and woman in the United States. Whoever puts their earnings into these need have no farther fears as to irregular cashiers and uncertain real estate. Nothing save an assault against the Nation's credit will affect these evidences of public indebtedness. The securities will without doubt become exceedingly popular, and it is probable that a large portion of the public debt will be taken up in them. If this is the case, it will put an end to the incendiary howl of the Democrats against the bloated bondholders. With a majority of the people interested in the National debt, we will hear no more talk of repudiation and everybody will pay closer attention to the economical administration of the Government.

At New York, on Monday evening, fully one thousand guests assembled on invitation at the residence of CYRUS W. FIELD to celebrate the silver wedding of the inception of the enterprise by which Europe and America were linked by the Atlantic cable. His House in Gramercy Park was opened at nine o'clock, and the drawing-rooms were thronged with prominent men of the country, statesmen, scholars, divines, men of letters, diplomats and army and navy officers. In his after-dinner speech Mr. FIELD said:—"I have just received a telegram from Valentia, Ireland, which reads: 'This anniversary witnesses duplex working across the Atlantic as an accomplished fact by which the capacity of all our ocean cables are doubled.' One thing only remains—the laying of a cable from San Francisco to the Sandwich Islands, thence to Japan, so that the island groups of the Pacific may be brought into communication with the continents on either side of Asia and America, thus completing the circuit of the globe." The work on the cable to the Sandwich Islands will be begun shortly.

A partial panic was occasioned in the Chicago grain market on Friday, and the price forced down from 96 to 9[illegible] cents, on the receipt of a telegram by FISHER & Co., the agents of J. R. KEENE, of New York, ordering them to sell 3,000,000 bushels of wheat. Mr. KEENE, on learning the facts, declared the dispatch a forgery and offered $10,000 reward for the detection of the man who sent the order. When it was discovered that the order was a forgery, the market recovered its tone, and prices are now about as before. KEENE bought very heavily in the Chicago market last Fall and has since been holding on persistently for better prices.

THE Constitutional Amendments seem to be glittering generalities in Virginia, and any attempt to treat them as of practical importance is an infraction of the State's sovereignty.

THE BLACK DEATH.

The reports from Europe in regard to the plague are not reassuring. Although it is reported as diminished somewhat by the cold weather, the history of the past shows what may be expected when the warm season begins. A physician who has had long experience with this disease says that it is only extreme heat that destroys its germs, consequently it may be expected to commence soon with renewed violence. Whether it can be confined to its present location remains to be seen. The most vigorous quarantine is still kept up in Austria and Germany, and hard as it may be to continue it for months more, they will probably carry it out, but there are other countries not so careful into which it may be introduced and spread in different directions.

The note of alarm has been sounded in the United States and not needlessly. It will be remembered that London suffered terribly some five centuries ago when communication was much more rare between the different nations than it now is between the Old World and the New. The terrible scourge may be brought hither in a single garment upon a foreign ship, and once introduced, it will be hard to stay its progress. Unlike the Yellow Fever, it does not confine itself to the warmer climates, but goes wherever it can find a foothold. Whether the danger may be held to be little or great, if any possibility exists of its finding its way thither, the most careful precautions should be at once taken. Neglecting these, the saddest consequences may ensue, and the coming summer, instead of being one of dawning prosperity, will bear an opposite character. The BLADE does not wish to excite unnecessary alarm, but with the prospect of Yellow Fever in the South again, the bare idea of any other preventable evil must arouse the most intense anxiety.

A BRILLIANT SCHEME.

Would-be swindlers of the public have most prolific brains and a good deal of skill in carrying out their schemes. One of the latest is reported in the New York *Tribune* of Saturday. Some confidence men have been collecting money in that City for a testimonial to the memory of the late BAYARD TAYLOR. Quite a number of the leading men there have been decived and given their names, with money, to the the swindlers. The plan of operation was as follows:

"Ten days or two weeks ago a man who said his name was J. Everett Griswold called upon prominent gentlemen in New York, known to be admirers of Bayard Taylor, presenting them with a handsomely printed card of invitation to attend memorial services in this city and solicited from them subscriptions to a testimonial. He exhibited a letter signed by "Dr. Otto Von Reinfelds, Secretary," and dated "Rooms of the Bayard Taylor Memorial Committee, Y. M. C. A. Hall, Washington, D. C., February 17, 1879," this address being a printed heading of a sheet of letter paper. The letter set forth that National memorial services were to be held in Lincoln Hall, in this City, on the evening of March 3, to which the gentlemen addressed were invited, and solicited a subscription to a testimonial. A paper was also exhibited which contained the names, apparently in their handwriting, of prominent New York gentlemen, among them Peter Cooper and John J. Astor, who were represented to have subscribed $100 each.

Subsequent inquiry at the YMCA building showed that no such committee had rooms there, and a little farther effort made it evident that the whole thing was a swindle, and many of the names forged. It was a most elaborately conceived and executed scheme, and no doubt the rascals expected to make a large amount of money before they were discovered.

A GOOD RIDDANCE.

The people of the United States cannot help rejoicing that the long drawn out Vanderbilt will case is at last ended. The private life of a man whose only claim upon the public attention was the great amount of money which he had managed to get into his hands, has been laid open, and matters that ought to have been shielded by his family from the gaze of indifferent people, made common property. Without any qualities to demand the respect of others, he yet contrived to wield a great influence through the power that his millions gave him, and these same millions have been the cause of keeping him in the public mind through all these months since his death. It has not been a savory affair. The vices of the body and mind, whose existence had previously been absolutely known but by a comparative few, have been trumpeted through the length and breadth of the land, and swept away what little prestige he had gained.

The trial is at last over, and the bulk of his vast property remains where he had undoubtedly intended that it should be. There is not a shadow of hope that the son will do one whit better than the father. Even more selfish and greedy, if it were possible, the whole end and aim of his life is and will be to add to his enormous wealth. The good of humanity is nothing to him. He will tear down remorselessly whenever and wherever his malice or greed makes it seem to him desirable. No act of generosity to his fellow creatures has marked his years so far, and it is safe to predict that none will, unless it be through a desire to perpetuate the Vanderbilt name. The country is better off without the father, and it could spare the son without excessive grief.

ANDERSONVILLE.

Our installment of "Andersonville" this week completes the account of the execution of the Raiders, and will be found highly dramatic and intensely interesting. Owing to its length we have been obliged to place it this week on our eighth page.

JOHN PENDEGRASS is another victim of the malignancy of South Carolina bull-dozing. He had the audacity to tell the truth to the Teller Committee concerning the frauds at the elections at Kings Tree. He is an intelligent, truth-speaking man, and his evidence carried great weight with the Committee. The bull-dozers have revenged themselves by having him sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years on a trumped-up charge of libel—said to be contained in a letter on the frauds to a Northern newspaper. The substantial correctness of all that he said was strongly confirmed by the testimony of other witnesses. PENDEGRASS's imprisonment is an outrage as great as those which in previous times precipitated revolutions. It is a cowardly, brutal imposition of aristocrats upon a defenseless man who has dared to tell the truth in regard to their crimes.

PHILADELPHIA *Kronikle-Herald*: It was an Ohio man who forwarded to the President an application for the position left vacant by the death of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

IS CHEAP PRODUCTION AN EVIL?

A recent report made by United States Consul HENDERSON at Amoy, furnishes some facts in connection with the introduction of American clocks into China, which are highly suggestive, and specially pertinent at this time. He says that country is supplied with time-pieces of home production, but they are of the rudest and roughest kind, and not satisfactory to a large portion of the people, who want something better and more reliable as time-keepers. The wealthy Chinese will pay for a first-class article, but for the mass of the population a cheap one, with a striking apparatus, is demanded. Chinese labor, cheap as it is, Mr. HENDERSON says, cannot compete with the superior taste, skill and machinery of American manufacturers. That gentleman goes on to state the process by which our clocks and watches best could be introduced among the people of China, whom he thinks could be educated to the use of our time-pieces, to the exclusion of their own.

This subject is suggestive in two directions: In the first place, it indicates something of the sacrifices which American manufacturers are to be called upon to make in surrendering the hopeful trade of China in case the treaty with that country be violently broken by our Government, as proposed by the anti-Chinese movement so timely checked by the Executive veto. The value of unrestricted trade with a people eight times in number the population of the United States, cannot be estimated at the very threshold of the door which has been opened at the urgent and repeated solicitation of the United States.

The item of clocks is but a sample of a large list of articles in which the superior taste, skill and machinery of this country may be too much for the cheap labor of that wonderful people. Hence, on the low basis of self-interest, it becomes us to calculate closely the cost to ourselves of the proposed restoration of the policy of exclusion which China surrendered at our earnest suggestion. "Will it pay" to put up bars which would wall China from the productions of our labor-saving machinery, as well as the United States from the cheap manual labor of China? This is purely a commercial question, which it becomes our people seriously to consider, before committing themselves to the policy involved in the Anti-Chinese movement. If, as is plainly shown, we are able, with our facilities in the way of machinery, to command even the Chinese market against Chinese labor, would it be the part of wisdom to surrender such important advantage, simply to protect our country from the competition here of the laborers who cannot at home maintain themselves against our facilities? It would seem not.

But the second thought suggested by this subject more directly concerns this country, than does the one already named. Assuming, for the sake of argument, that cheap labor is a curse, and not a blessing, to a country like ours, and that on that ground Chinese immigrants should be excluded, what shall we say of the constant multiplication and extension of labor-saving machinery, which, by its cheapness in production, not only drives millions of our own population from fields of former profitable employment, but is able, as shown, to successfully compete even with the Chinaman himself, in the possession of all the advantages, in the way of economical living, of his native home? If cheap production be an evil, as claimed by the advocates of the war on Chinese labor, it follows that that is the greatest evil which produces at the cheapest rate and to the greatest extent. Hence, it becomes us, before wasting time on the Chinese immigration question, to set about protecting American laborers from the only competition which is likely to harm them seriously. The present Chinese population in this country, multiplied by 10, could not, by this cheaper labor, affect the market value of productions as much as does the machinery in use in the State of Massachusetts alone, to say nothing of the competition in all the other States. It is well here to bear in mind, in connection with the complaint that the Chinese laborers consume little in living, that labor-saving machinery consumes nothing, beyond material used in the process of manufacture. It eats neither rice or rats. It is difficult to see how, from the standpoint of California, the Kearney plan of burning mowers and reapers, to protect labor against such competion, can be objected to.

It would seem, then, that if cheap production is to be avoided, the first movement should be against the inventions which already exist, and which in the future are likely to increase at even a greater rate than in the past. Let us not "save at the spigot while wasting at the bung." Let Congress pass a law prohibiting the use of every machine which produces an article for market at a cost less than the same could have been manufactured for by manual labor alone. Then let the Patent Office be closed, and the hands of the index of American progress be removed. Then would be attained the "good time" to come from the mole-eyed policy of arbitrarily fixed rates of labor, proposed by the Anti-Chinese statesmen. This done, we should not be long in learning from Government agents throughout the world, what were the prospects of American trade in their several regions.

AN EXPLANATION.

Under ordinary circumstances new subscribers to the BLADE receive their first paper promptly on receipt of their remittance. But under the flood of new subscriptions which have deluged us for the past five weeks, it has been next to impossible to send out the papers as rapidly as we could wish, and there has been, in some cases, a slight but unavoidable delay. Our working force in the subscription department has been more than doubled, and we are working day and night to begin all subscriptions at the earliest possible moment, and after the subscriber receives his first paper there will be no further delay. We mention this particularly for the ear of our agents, and trust that wherever occasion arises they will explain the matter to their subscribers, and assure them that they will receive *the full number* of papers called for by their subscriptions, and consequently will not be losers in anything beyond the delay.

ALL those in want of good books will notice the advertisement, headed: "Books at Half-price." The BLADE Company have an enormous stock of books on hand, which they sell at half the price that the publishers ask, delivered postage paid. All in want of good books will do well to send a postal asking for catalogue, which will be sent free to any address.

EX-GOV. PALMER, of Illinois, is becoming flighty. He says that he believes that the Democracy could carry Illinois in 1880 with LYMAN TRUMBULL as their candidate for President.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Republicans have no interest whatever in the present wrangle of the Democrats over the Speakership. Whether RANDALL defeats BLACKBURN, or whether BLACKBURN overthrows RANDALL, or whether some obscure man vanquishes both, is of the smallest possible difference to them. A Democratic Speaker will be a Democratic Speaker, and it matters very little what his name may be. His partizanship, his unfairness, his swiftness to do the work laid down for him by the reckless majority in caucus will be the same. The only difference will be as to his ability to carry out the party's expectations and demands. If he is shrewd and able, like RANDALL or BLACKBURN, he will bring the assistance of a thorough knowledge of parliamentary law, and readiness in its use, to carry the party measures through. If he is less capable than they, he will make more blunders, and be caught tripping oftener by the keen strategists who lead the Republicans. That is all there is of it.

The Republicans could no doubt have the Speakership if they desired it. It has, in fact, been offered Gen. GARFIELD by the Hard Money Democrats, who, despairing of the success of any one of their faith, offered to unite with the Republicans and poll enough votes to elect him. Gen. GARFIELD very wisely declined the proffered honor. He would lose much and gain nothing in attempting to preside over a body the majority of which was hostile to him, and he much prefers a position on the floor, with the majority fully responsible for their acts.

THE "LEARNED BLACKSMITH."

A telegram of Friday afternoon announced the death of ELIHU BURRITT, last Thursday at his residence in New Britain, Conn. He is familiarly known throughout the country as the "learned blacksmith," a name applied to him from the fact that although he served an apprenticeship to this trade, and was poor and obscure, he yet, through his great desire for philological studies, became one of the finest linguists of the day. His life has been an active one. Both as an editor and a lecturer he discussed with great vigor the abolition of slavery and temperance. Later he became devoted, heart and soul, to the object of obtaining a permanent peace throughout the world. To promote this, he went to England where he formed the "League of Universal Brotherhood," and also took a prominent part in all Peace Congresses. For nearly 25 years he lived in England, a part of which time he was Consul for the United States in Birmingham. He published several books which show marked scholarship and ability. At his death he was a little past 69, having been born in December, 1810.

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

It is an old saying that "God sends meat and the Devil sends Cooks." Unfortunately the same maxim will apply to bread as well as meat. As the reader looks back over the varied experiences of the past how many varieties of the staff of life, good, bad and indifferent, can he not recall, and alas how often the last named classes exceeded the former! The truth is that Breadmaking is an art, and yet a majority of people vainly imagine that they can take it up at any time without previous instruction, and that a little variation from the standard of excellence doesn't make a great deal of difference. This is why a great many families are condemned all their lives to eat poor bread, and why the taste gradually become perverted, and they become unconscious of their misery.

Notwithstanding all this, there was a great deal of excuse for the young and inexperienced housekeeper (and often for the older ones) in the old methods of bread-making. But Science has latterly taken a hand in this, as she has in almost everything, and we have now a new process of bread-making without the use of a ferment, a process which promises not only to simplify bread-making itself but to preserve in a higher degree than the old method, the nourishing qualities of the flour. The principal objects accomplished by yeast is to give the bread lightness and a porous structure, which permits the ready admission of the juices of the mouth and the stomach employed in digestion. But serious objection exists against the use of yeast in bread-making. The yeast, besides conferring the cellular structure upon dough, deteriorates the flour by the greater or less disintergration of the gluten. It frequently makes the bread offensive to the taste and smell. The microscopic plants which attend on fermentation are not all destroyed by baking. Each change of the starch, whether yielding dextrine, sugar, lactic acid, alcohol and carbonic acid, or acetic acid, has its own accompanying ferment and fungus or plant, and these fungi, as a class, are poisonous. Numerous attemps have been made to give cellular structure to dough, without the aid of ferment, but none of them have attained any marked success prior to the Selfraising Bread Preparation, invented by Prof. E. N. HORSFORD, of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. This plan comprehends a new method of raising bread which, at the same time that it adds a nutritious ingredient, or restores a wanting constituent of nutrition to the flour, shall incidentally confer cellular structure on the dough; a method by which, while the bread is made light, phosphates of lime and soda shall be produced in the bread, to take the place in some degree of the phosphates withdrawn from the flour with the bran, or deficient in the original wheat. This method gives to the baker the scientific precision which successful bread-making requires. The cellular structure may be produced by itself, and any other desired qualities may be imparted, each by itself, by employing the necessary agent for the purpose. For example, alcohol, dextrine, sugar, and flavoring extracts, may be made to produce their specific effects upon the dough, each by itself. Or they may be employed, several of them together. Or they may be all united, and the most prized qualities of home-made bread conferred on the loaf, by replacing a part of the water required for kneading with ale. Thus the qualities imparted by dextrine, sugar, alcohol, aroma of the hop, the faint trace of pleasant acidity, and slight agreeable bitterness, which are generally so much esteemed in bread, may be given without the hazard of the offensive results that frequently attend ordinary fermentation. Briefly, the Horsford method claims to preserve the nutritious constituents of the flour; to restore the phosphates removed with the bran; to secure a uniformly excellent result; to furnish a bread which retains its moisture longer and is more digestible than yeast bread, while its accuracy reduces the measure of skill required to a minimum. We should be pleased to have our readers try the Horsford preparation and report the results.

NASBY.

Mr Nasby Goes to San Francisco, to Get at the True Inwardness of the Chinese Trouble.

SAN FRANCISCO,
(Wich is in the State uv Californy,)
March 10, 1879.

It's a long trip over the vast mountins and stretched out plains that lay between Kentucky and the Pacific, but ez I hed three gallons uv Bascom's wust, wich, with occasional foragin on the other passengers to eke out my supply, I managed to git thro tollable. Ez a man hez to drink some water to wash the alkili from his throte, he kin git on with less likker than ez tho he wuz in his old Kentucky home, where the inhabitance hev never yit diskivered any pertikeler yoose for water. Immejitly on my arrival I went to the hed-quarters uv the Anti-Chinese Assosiashun uv the Tenth Ward, and makin myself known, to-wunst asked for informashen and demandid how I cood be uv servis to em.

Dinnis O'Shaughnesy sed that he hailed me ez a sturdy helper in the great coz uv maintainin the rites uv the oppressed Amerikin, wich wuz bein thretened by the hordes uv leprus Chinese wich hed ther hands already on the throte of liberty. He—

Jist then the sentinel at the door sung out:—"Here comes a Johnny," and a rush wuz made. A heathen wuz passin with two baskits uv clore on the two ends uv a pole, acrost his shoulder. In a jiffy that heathen wuz rollin in the gutter and the clothes wuz divided among the Assosiashen. The Chinaman run off yellin: "Lilish man d—n smartee—got cleen shlirtee first time in lifee."

Barney M'Grath offered a resolooshen that Ameriky wuz made for Amerikins, which Teddy O'Brien moved to amend by substitutin the word "Irishmen," for "Amerikins," which wuz votid down. Barney sed he hed ben a troo Amerikin ever sence he landid, eight months ago, and he shood die one.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy went on, after this episode. He sed he kept a nate and convaynient likker grocery, which wuz near the Chinese quarther. He hed bin in it iver sence he kim over two years ago, and he hed never seen a Chinaman cross his durestep. They earned a great deel uv money but not a cint uv it goes for likker, and that wuz one reason why Amerykin liberties wuz threatened. Ther wuz another piece uv oppreshn. They cood wash and cook ez well ez any Oirish gurrl that iver kim from the ould sod. They wuz low-minded beins who wood sooner wash and cook than starve or steal, and they hed taken the places of more than 30,000 Oirish gurrls in 'Frisco. These girls hed brothers to borry uv em, there wuz the Church to keep up, and how cood it be done with the Chinese in the nateral places that belonged to the gurrls.

"Another uv em comin!" shouted the outside sentinel, his face beamin with delight and antissipashen, as he selectid a couple uv brick-bats, and hurried out uv doors.

The approachin heathen wuz a mean-speritid cuss, for the minit he see an able-bodied Amerikin boy with a brick, and heerd his war-cry, "Tare an' ouns!" he run ez tho' the avengin demon wuz ahind him. We sekoored his baskit, however, but he hed delivered his washin, and we got nothin else.

Wettin his lips out uv the Assosiashun bottle, Mr. O'Shaughnessy went on. The heathen wuz demoralizin—Chinese religion wuz demoralizin. For wun, he'd never hev the temples uv a heathen god set up in this Chrischen land. Ruther than tolerate this, he'd bate the brains out uv ivery dog uv em that landid on this soil. They wuz pison on industry. The Chinese wich wood laber 15 hours, wuz not condoosive to industry—he wuz a heathen and wuz death to religion, and he woodent adopt Amerikin customs.

I never got any more uv Mr. O'Shaughnessy's views for he hed bin pullin with grate steadinis and precision at the Asosiashun's bottle, and, overcome, he settled gradually out of his chare, and went into that sleep wich is only perdoosed by an approving conscience and undilooted likker. [The Vice President, Mr. O'Brien, took the bottle and the chare, till nite, when we went to attend a meetin at wich Mr. Dinnis Karney wuz to speek, and afterward we made a raid on a number uv Chinese laundrymen, killing perhaps a dozen, and confiscatin more cleen shirts than I hed ever ben in in the whole course uv my life.

The next evenin I went to a meetin uv evangelical Pacific Coast Chrischens, wich met to protest agin the President's veto uv the Chinese bill. The prinsipal speeker wuz the Rev. Melchisidek Barker, who sed that he objectid to the Chinese on purely religious grounds. His ansestors came over in the May-flower, and wat did they come for? For wat did they brave the dangers uv the stormy deep, and settle in a Noo England climit, with no Boston to mitigate its terrors? It wuz to establish on this virgin sile the everlastin prinsiple uv religus equality, to permit every man to worship God accordin to the dictates uv his own conshense—

"Ceptin the Chinese!" sung out another brother.

They come to establish the equality uv man—

'Ceptin the Chinese!' sung out another brother.

The Rev. Barker got into sich trubble that he quit speakin abruptly. A Noo Englander alluz spiles things, when he gits to talkin practically. Them ez come over in the May-Flower to establish freedom uv conshence don't want to git into this movement, until they forgit wat their ansestors come for. In fact they want to git shet uv Plymuth Rock altogether. Another brother, sot things rite however, dodgin freedom uv conshence and sich, altogether, and opposin the Chinese simply on the ground that they wuz heathen and entirely irreligious. The President's veto wuz condemned by a standin vote, after wich the doxology wuz sung, and the meetin adjourned with prayer.

I called in a little later at a meetin uv "Librals," ez they called theirselves, wich wantid to expel the Chinese becoz they wuz sich bigotid religionists. The speaker remarkt that they worshipped a God, jist the same ez the Presbyterians did, and observed religious forms. In this free kentry he wantid no more uv religion. The President's veto wuz condemned by a call uv the aujence, and after singin a song in honor of Tom Paine, the meetin adjourned.

At the hall uv our Assosiashen for the defence uv Amerikin liberties agin the Chinee, Mr. Dinnis Karney made a few remarks. He asertid that Ameriky wuz espeshly intendid ez the refuge uv the oppressed uv the earth, and that he wood die on the platform ruther than hev it desecratid by leprus, moon-eyed Mongolians. Mr. McFinnegan follered sayin that he didn't know nothin about the Mongolians, but be jabers, ez an Amerikin, he would perish sooner than be contaminatid by the Chinese.

Afterward the Assosiashen raided a few laundries, and went to ther beds happy in the conshusnis uv a dooty dun, and in the possesshn uv a dozen cleen shirts and a few women's skirts.

I go into the servis uv the organisashen to-morrow, alternatin with Dennis Karney. The pay is good, and I kin devote the entire day to the bar-rooms, organizin. It is a deliteful callin.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Defender uv Liberty Agin the Chinese.

P. S.—My frend Blane will git the vote uv Californy in the next Republikin Conveshun, shoor. His opposishun to the Chinese hez endeered him to ever nigger-killer on the coast.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

Complimentary Opinion of Its Merits and the Lesson It Teaches.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Having read the Andersonville articles published in your paper with much pleasure and profit I desire to express my thanks to their author. Much has been said to show that prison life at the hands of the Rebels was as humane as possible, that it was indeed a career of comforts, a delusion that your correspondent does much to expel, and there is such a degree of candor displayed by him, so thorough a recital of day by day incidents in the manner and style in which a soldier recites his experience to a comrade at the greside that their force is irresistible.

Even now the time is upon us when treason seems to be honorable, and loyalty at a discount, but "Andersonville," as portrayed in the BLADE articles, will place so firmly in history the handiwork of Jeff Davis and his minions, that some day justice will be done those who were true in the hour of need. Let us have the facts continued in the same vein to the end of the author's wonderful experience, that it may be known how and why death reaped such rich harvest of loyal victims in the prison pens of the South, the sad story of their tortures, and "the deep damnation of their taking off." W.

Toledo, O., March 10.

ATTENTION.

Southern Military Prison Survivors.

All comrades who, during the War of the Rebellion, have been prisoners of war in any Rebel Prison, can obtain important information by reporting their Postoffice address, company, regiment, date of capture and release, to the Executive Officer of the Andersonville Survivors' Association, Room 7, No. 120 E. Randolph street, Chicago, Ill.

ARTICLE NINETEEN.

Chinese Provision of the Proposed New Constitution of California.

From the Draft as Printed in the San Francisco Call.

SECTION 1. The Legislature shall prescribe the necessary regulations for the protection of the State, and the counties, cities and towns thereof, from the burdens and evils arising from the presence of aliens who are or who may become vagrants paupers, mendicants, animals, or invalids afflicted with contagious or infectious diseases, and aliens otherwise dangerous or detrimental to the well-being or peace of the State, and to impose conditions upon which such persons may reside in the State, and to provide the means and mode of their removal from the State upon failure to comply with such conditions; Provided, that nothing contained in the foregoing shall be construed to impair or limit the power of the Legislature to pass such police laws or other regulations as it may beem necessary.

SEC. 2. No corporation now existing or hereaformer fed under the laws of this Sttea shall, after the adoption of this Constitution, employ, directly or indirectly, in any capacity, any Chinese or Mongolian. The Legislature shall pass such laws as may be necessary to enforce this provision.

SEC. 3. No Chinese shall be employed on any State, County, Municipal or other public work, except in punishment for crimes.

SEC. 6. The presence of foreigners ineligible to become citizens of the United States is herein declared to be dangerous to the well being of the State, and the Legislature should discourage their immigration by all the means within its power. Asiatic coolieism, being a form of human slavery, is forever prohibited in this State, and all contracts for coolie labor are null and void. All companies or corporations, whether formed in this country or any foreign country for the importation of such labor, shall be subject to such penalties as the Legislature shall prescribe. The Legislature shall delegate all necessary power to the incorporated Cities and Towns of this State, for the removal of Chinese without the limits of such Cities and Towns, or their location within prescribed portions of those limits, and it shall also provide the necessary legislation to prohibit the introduction into this State of Chinese after the adoption of this Constitution. This section shall be inforced by appropriate legislation.

SHE WAS GOING AWAY.

And Had Something to Say to Henry Which She Didn't Say After All.

Detroit Free Press.

There isn't a day in the year but what one can see just such a parting as yesterday morning took place at the Union Depot. Man and wife had come down to the train which was to bear her to her mother's. The husband had fully persuaded her that her health was failing, and she ought to go home on a six weeks' visit. She thought she felt even better than usual, but husbands know best about these things, of course. The wife seemed to have made her preparations quickly and had not yet said what was on her mind to say. It lacked 35 minutes of train time, and as they sat down in the waiting room, she said:

"Now, Henry, the last time I went away—"

"Just wait—I want to see if that's our train," interrupted the husband, as he rose up. Going out he was absent seven minutes. When he returned she was ready to say:

"I want to say to you that the neighbors—"

"Did I give you the check to your trunk?" he suddenly inquired.

She found it in her pocket, restored it, and began again:

"Of course, I have confidence in you, but—"

"You remember that you must not change change cars at the Junction," he said, as he looked at his watch. "When you reach there you will hear men yell change cars for this and that place, but sit right still."

"Haven't I been over the road four different times, and don't I know all the stations? Now, Henry, although there will be no one in the house but you, I have—"

"Did you forget that lunch basket?" he excitedly asked, as he looked around and under the seat.

She had it on her lap all the time. As soon as she had assured him of its safety, she said:

"You now come from the office every evening at six, and of course I shall expect—"

"That's your train!" he exclaimed, as he leaped up and grabbed for the satchel.

"Dear me, but I wanted to say to you—" she replied as she followed him out.

He rushed down to the depot and put her aboard the coach as fast as possible, but while arranging the seat she said:

"Now, Henry, I am going away for six weeks, but I want to say that—"

"There goes the bell—I'll be left—let me kiss you—good bye, dear!" and he was out of sight in an instant.

A man across the aisle, who seemed to know how matters stood, looked at his watch and then called out:

"It lacks just 22 minutes of train time!"

The wife rose up and walked to the door, but Henry was clear of the depot, and all she could do was to give one of her band boxes a kick and mutter:

"I'll pay him for this—I'll return immediately!"

American College Discipline.

New York Graphic.

Boys to Faculty—Look here! we want shorter 5 o'clock prayers in the morning.

Faculty—Very well, boys. We'll nip the prayers off at both ends. Only don't go to the Harvard shop across the way to buy your educations.

Boys—And we want whisky in our tea.

Faculty—Now, boys, that isn't hardly right, you know. Wine is a mock—

Boys—Whisky in our tea and a pint apiece every morning after prayers or we patronize McCose's shop.

Faculty—Very well, boys. Please take your boots off the centre-table, won't you?

Boys—And the Professor of Theology must black our boots and cut the meat up for our bull pups!

Faculty—Now, boys, that's too bad. No college does such a thing—at least for that money. Gentlemen, please put your dogs out of the parlor, wont you?

Boys—Professor Dogstar must black our boots and cut the pup's meat up or we go over to the New Haven shop.

Faculty—We'll try and suit you, boys.

Boys—And Mrs. Professor Hexameter must tuck us in after we go to bed and bring us our soda and brandies in the morning.

Professor Hexameter—Mrs. Hex. shall do no such thing.

Boys—All right: we move over to the Free and Easy Thological Institute to-morrow.

The faculty retire for private deliberation, and Professor Hexameter is invited to resign. The boys must be humored.

Bee Keeper's Supplies.

The keeping of bees from a haphazard accessory of farm life, or an incidental feature of the village home, has passed into the dignity of a regular business, and has no light claim to being called one of the exact sciences. Your modern bee keeper handles his bees as the farmer does the rest of his live stock. He moves them from one hive to another, divides and subdivides them, has them swarm when he sees fit, or prevents them from swarming at all, controls all the operations of breeding and feeding as his judgment teaches him is best, and, in a word, manages them very much as he does his sheep or cattle.

But the successful management of bees can only be carried on where the hives, the apparatus employed in securing honey, and in short all the requisites, are first class. We are glad on account of the increasing interest felt in the subjec of Bee Keeping, to be able to introduce our readers to a firm who are devoting their entire attention to furnishing Bee Keeper's supplies, and who have unusual facilities for furnishing superior goods at low prices. We refer to Everett Bros., of Toledo, manufacturers of the celebrated Everett Extractor, the Everett Langstroth and Standard Langstroth hives, comb foundation, honey knives, wax extractors, etc. The Everett Extractor for removing honey from the comb is now regarded, by good authority, as the best machine of the kind in the market. It has undergone recent improvements embodying all the advantages suggested by practical operation. The improved Everett Extractor is especially noticeable for the new gearing, the strength of which is fully double that of the old style. The length of the shaft in the old style was so great as to make the movement liable to be unsteady, especially if the combs inserted were of unequal weight. The improved extractor has a post which is soldered to the bottom of the can, which allows the shortening of the shaft, thus preventing the unsteady motion. It also raises the shaft entirely above the honey. The shaft rests in an iron cap at the top of the post, which is firmly bolted to the bottom of the can. The Extractor is fitted with Hatch's patent guard handles, which stand out from the can so as to protect the hand while carrying. The honey gates, which are manufactured especially for the Everett Extractor, are tinned inside and out. This prevents all discoloration of the honey, a great advantage over the ordinary gate which is certain to blacken the honey if it remains any length of time in the extractor. In addition to this the steel shaft and bearings are tinned, thus leaving nothing about the Extrator to rust or color the honey.

The improved Everett Extractor received the highest awards of merit at the American Institute Fair, and the National Beekeeper's Convention at New York City, in 1878. It also took the highest premiums at the Tri-State Fair, at Toledo, and the Michigan State Fair, at Detroit, last year. In many other places it also received the highest recommendations. Beekeepers should not think of purchasing an Extractor till they have sent to Everett Bros., Toledo, O., for a descriptive pamphlet, with prices.

Did space permit we should be glad to speak at some length of the hives manufactured by Everett Bros. With improved machinery they are now able to manufacture hives all ready to be put together, and in this way they can be readily and cheaply shipped to any part of the country. Their new illustrated circular and price list, which is sent free on application, will, however, explain these things much better than could be done here. Everett Bros., are a well known and reliable firm, and we take pleasure in recommending them to all who may be engaged in Bee Keeping or who may be contemplating that fascinating employment. An engraving of their improved Extractor will be found elsewhere.

A Pocket Knife Out of Pocket.

To the farmer, and indeed to almost every one living in the country, next to a good wife, one of the most desirable things he can have is a *good knife*. He uses it in a score of daily operations about the farm or shop, makes it his first resort in all cases of emergency, and turns its tried blade into a substitute for other tools that do not happen to be available. And so it comes to pass that the man who has not a good knife is indeed out of pocket in more ways than one.

It is easier to talk about a good knife than it is to get hold of it. Sometimes knives are made with fancy handles and highly finished blades, whose polish but poorly conceals the pot metal lying beneath. Such goods are manufactured "for the trade," and as a consequence they pass through so many hands before they reach the man who buys to use that all responsibility is lost. But there are a few manufacturers of cutlery, such as houses as Maher & Grosh, of Toledo, who have a system of dealing directly with the individual customer in such a way as to give him the greatest possibly security in his purchases as well as the lowest prices. This firm advertise elsewhere a few varieties of their knives, every one of which is hand forged, from razor steel. For purposes of introduction they offer to send by mail post paid for 50 cents, the two-bladed, razor steel knife shown by the cut in their advertisement on the opposite page. The same knife with one blade is sent by mail for 35 cents. Those who desire knives with more than two blades or with ebony or ivory handles, will find a very full assortment at correspondingly low rates. Every knife which is found soft or flawy by the purchaser will be replaced free. We have known Messrs Maher & Grosh for a number of years, and we know that they can be depended on to do just what they promise. Their goods are the best that the market affords, and are remarkably cheap. Dealers and Granges, as well as individuals, are invited to send for a specimen knife to the address given above.

A certain grocer once advised his deacon to either "wear a longer coat or steal a shorter codfish." Certain of our Supervisors would do well to either have their pockets altered from commercial note size or instruct the Clerk to buy less legal cap.—*Kingston Freeman.*

When a man has lived in one town for twenty long years without any one having even mentioned his name for constable, it is time he inquired: "Who will miss me when I'm gone?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

According to medical authorities, kissing is dangerous. And never more so than when the old man pops into the parlor and detects an obnoxious young man and his daughter in the act.—*Norristown Herald.*

A landlady was complaining that she couldn't make both ends meet. "Well," said a boarder, "why not make one end vegetables?"—*Boston Globe.*

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Millinery Fashions—Crape Roses and Shirred Bonnets.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29, 1879.

More different kinds of bad weather visited the city the past week than even the proverbial capricious American climate often indulges in. Sunshine, thaw and rain, wind, sleet, snow and ice followed each other—the days when the wholesale houses opened their Spring millinery, of which your readers have this early account.

BONNET SHAPES.

Large crowns fully six inches across are seen on many of the new bonnets, especially those of fine Tuscan straw, which are among the most expensive, costing from $8 to $12 untrimmed, but lasting till their fashion comes up in the next generation. The same shape is seen in white chip bonnets, which may be called all crown, the brim being narrow and round, and its place often supplied by a wired net border with white lace thickly pleated over it, forming a transparent front. Still more choice than the Tuscan, which has seen a season or two of the best wear, is the small French poke bonnet of finest Milan straw, one of the prettiest of braids. This style, which will be much in favor with young ladies, has a small crown and high front but neither sides nor curtain. One of the larger, and newest shapes is very much the outline of a military cap with square crown worn on the back of the head with frontpiece tilted up, more or less. These are the ultra fashionable shapes, which will be chosen for city wear. The general favorites will be large cottage shapes, with raised fancy brims which admit more trimming than the little ones of last year, and are of a size bearing some proportion to the heads which are to wear them. A still quieter shape has some right to be called a bonnet, as it realizes the idea of a head-covering, with close brim, admitting a little becoming face trimming, coming over the ears, and with moderate curtain. These are found in serviceable black chip, in yellow straws and fancy and tape braid at all prices.

COLORED CHIP AND STRAW.

Dark colored chip bonnets will be trimmed for early Spring wear to suit costumes, and the colors include maroon, chesnut, navy and olive greens, beside the long list of quiet shades, fawn, beige in several shades, from almost white to brown, mastic, putty and true slate color, lead and silver grays, coffee, hay and almond tints. Brims in shaded chip are a novelty, varying through four shades of the color of the bonnet, darkest on the edge. Thus a beige chip has a brim shaded from dark brown, cigar and chesnut to its own hue, and a maroon chip shades from dark plum color, which I trust the proof-reader will not humiliate me by spelling with a n at the end as he did last week. Light sky-blue and pale green chip bonnets, to wear with light Spring toilets, are rather pretty, but not in favor, as they fade easily.

SCOTCH AND TINSEL STRAWS.

The illuminated chip and fine tape braids have a flat thread of gold or silver woven through them, but are only in taste with very quiet trimming, like vapory tulle or crape. Rough straws woven in Scotch colors and maroon or chestnut mixed with yellow straw, alternating with rows of dark plush braid, Canton straws in gay mixtures, and fine tapes with red and green sewing-silk thrown on the surface add to the variety, and when trimmed with clever taste, always have a certain *chic*. For a young married lady, one of these trimmed with French ribbon in faint narrow stripes of pale pink and straw color, almost white in effect, with a little of the fine torchon which French milliners daringly use, and a tuft of the red and green sewing-silk mignonette so much seen, is in very pretty unpretending style, quite out of the common. Feather-edged straws will be worn for inexpensive simple bonnets, and Milan straw in alternate inch bands with satin braid or American chip.

A NEW WALKING HAT.

A large hat offered by a house holding one of the largest stocks of American millinery, from its adaptibility is certain of being much worn. It is one of the simplest of shapes with rather large brim and high crown, and pleases nice tastes at sight. But this plain looking hat which has the trade name of the Don Carlos, is of such flexible straw and chip that it can be turned into any fanciful shape, with dented or crushed crown, brim upturned, rolling or scalloped, bent into a curtain behind like the seaside leghorn hats, looped like a brigand hat, without the least injury to its soft braid, which comes in a dozen colors, besides black chip and straw, Scotch and fancy braids, and is one of the most serviceable styles ever introduced.

NEW RIBBONS.

Many brocaded ribbons in bright colors, peacock blue, sapphire, wine-red and peach color, are seen with Jardiniere patterns in gay color, and Persian palm-leaves, shot with deep cream and old gold, which give them a sunny effect, and many tinseled, narrow ribbons. The preference, however, is for the Pekin or striped ribbons, in soft, old fashioned tints of rose, pale blue, faint green and straw shades approaching white. The French pattern bonnets are trimmed largely with wide, plain white faille ribbons, No. 22, and soft cream-white, with half-inch grenadine stripes. Faint shaded stripes of straw color and pale-green, or rose, are quite in the latest taste, together with the subtly French combinations of rose color and silver gray, pale blue and tea rose and cream. White and straw color are delicately used together. Serge or twilled ribbons of yellow-white tone and heavy repped satin ribbons, Chinee ribbon, with chintz figure shaded on white ground, and some quaint, pretty thread checks, in light silk ribbons, are among the revivals of charming by-gone styles which many of us remember before.

CUT MATERIALS.

Gauzes in rich plain colors, ruby, wine-red, beige, old gold, Tuscan straw color, skyblue and sapphire are shown for popular uses, in solid colors with open-work stripes and ribbed with velvet, or in stripes of color with beige or cream. The satin *merveilleuse* or twilled satin is soft as India silk, the English crophnane crape, and real crape de chine are the choice materials for trimming fine bonnets, especially for the wide straight strings, edged with Breton lace.

FLOWERS AND LACE.

The flowers in use are mostly hothouse blossoms, marshal niel, and lamarque, yellow-white and blush-roses, rose-colored and white camellias, daturas and azalias in crape-finished muslin, giving the softest, gauziest effect to flowers and leaves. Add to this, that the bouquets of pale pink and tea roses are often accented by a dark rose of the deepest hue, the wine-brown red known as "dregs of wine" shade, or the purplest of the so-called black roses, or dark garnet, and the richness of these gauzy splendid clusters may be imagined. The bouquets are things to be framed for studies of color. Half wreaths of open roses, mixed with buds and ending in long sprays of dark foliage are placed on the brim of bonnets, the foliage meeting behind. One of Mme. Raymond's designs, a Paris maker known for her excellent taste, has a coronet of yellow roses, with dark humming-birds settled on its side, exquisitely relieving the flowers by their sombre wings. The French bonnets have Boston bouquets of rosebuds with many leaves and long stems placed upright at the side. Large flat tresses of mixed roses, full and half-blown, with buds of different size, feathering into fringes of white lilac or forget-me-not at the edge, are placed directly on the large crowns, which afford the most available point for trimming. Often the flowers, a half wreath or cluster, are placed low behind, taking the place of a curtain or comb-piece, especially when a tuft of ostrich tips is on the top of the bonnet, curling over the front, or disposed like the loops of an Alsace bow. The prettiest ideas for ribbon trimming, taken from the bonnets of Parisest, Mme. Josse and other noted French milliners may be carried out on simple hats as well. Tuvee, a designer of the most stylish taste has a three looped bow of No. 16 ribbon with notched ends among the loops a little to one side on the right, with a fan pleating of Breton lace or upright bunch of flowers laid on the brim. Another bonnet, on the poke order, has the quaint old standing loops of satin ribbon directly on the top of the crown, with a plume curling behind. All the fitting bonnets have the front lined with shirred or pleated silk or satin, or faced with plain dark velvet, which enhances the purity of rough white chips. A high front is completely filled with pleatings of Breton lace in three rows above the face, without flower or ornament. A small rosette of ribbon is well placed on the facing where the brim is raised to one side.

ORNAMENTS.

Clair de lune and pearl have disappeared for clasps, brooches and pins of crystal, in silver setting, which has a most brilliant effect. One of Raymond's bonnets has seven large flies in crystal disposed about the shaded beige trimming with beautiful effect. Filigree silver pins are still newer than the crystal. But the best houses advise milliners to use these glittering ornaments with discretion. Jet appears in borders of large faceted beads of graduated size for the edges of bonnets. Straw cords and tassels are again used for inexpensive bonnets. SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTERS FROM BUCKEYE.

The Winding up of the Forty-fifth Congress—Its Character—Mr. Chandler's Terse Speech—Mr. Conkling on Revolution—The Potter Committee.

WASHINGTON, March 5, 1879.

The caucus has prevailed and Congress has adjourned without finishing its work. All the great appropriation bills were passed, except the Army bill and the Legislative and Executive bill, which were loaded with the caucus amendments. The River and Harbor bill appropriating about $7,000,000, a "log-rolling bill," full of all manner of jobbery, came near being vetoed; but, at the last moment, the President, in view of all the circumstances, tore up his veto message and signed it. The call for the meeting of the new Congress was issued at once, on the adjournment, and in two weeks more we shall see the flags flying at both ends of the Capitol.

It is difficult to speak of the mob, which has been doing business under the name of Congress, with common respect. Mr. Garfield said on one occasion that the House was generally "a deliberative body," but he could hardly have referred to the present House, which for the last few days, at least, has been anything but deliberative. It has been simply a partisan cabal, where members have cried down anything distasteful to them with partizan shouts; have applauded, hissed, defied rules of order, sneered at their opponents and given loose reign to passion and malice. The House is full of small men, who have been accustomed to carry their points by tricks and bravado, and the tactics of the bulldozer and the ballot box stuffer are brought there from places where they are indigenous, to overrule argument and moral force. We have gone back to the manners and methods of the time preceding the war, but there is no occasion for another rebellion since the rebels are again in power, and all that they want is "to be let alone."

But, when we look at this Congress—at its methods and manners, its partizan craze, its wild hunt after something to blacken its opponents, its legion of investigations, its Speaker packing his committees to throw dirt and mud, and its utter inability to see wrong anywhere except in an opponent how can we help feeling a glow of admiration for the party which was able to conquer a firm and bloody rebellion and, after it, maintain a generous equanimity, a solid strength and integrity, which all must admit are fair above and beyond the ordinary business affairs of the Country. We cannot take up a newspaper without being shocked by some default or robbery. We encounter it in banks, insurance companies, business houses, railroads, church corporations, county offices, and even among ministers and bishops. You can hardly go amiss of some respectable man who has suddenly violated a great trust to pamper his own selfish lusts. But, in the mean time, our great Government, with all its vast interests and its great temptations moves along steadily, and shows an integrity as well as a wisdom of admiration which has disappointed all the expectations of these petty men, has laughed at Glover and his experts, and has steadily performed its functions with the fewest possible losses, through a long series of years. Viewing the Republican party through its past history, it is the purest, the noblest, the truest, the wisest and the most unselfish party that the country has ever seen. It has its weak places, but on the whole, has been a marvel of administrative success.

But the Forty-fifth Congress, such as it is, has gone into history and made up its record. What will be the verdict of the country remains to be seen. Just now, and here, it looks like the breaking up of a great political caucus whose chief object was to set the traps for cheating the people at the next Presidential election. Every movement indicates that its success at the South, through tissue ballots has sharpened its appetite for more enterprises of the same kind, and that its highest ambition has been to get rid of all laws for punishing frauds, so that it would have full swing. The Courts that have convicted for crimes against the election laws have been the theme of perpetual abuse and the Supervisors who have borne testimony to frauds, have been held up as felons deserving of public punishment. The sole cause of the extra session was a determination to break down all protection for the ballot box or to break down the Government.

Then, as the South grows stronger it naturally demands more. The skillful attempt to get a pension for Jefferson Davis should attract the attention of the country. The cover was to pension the surviving heroes of the Mexican war, which, of course, included the Rebel President. But Mr. Hoar met the case with a point blank amendment which excepted that arch traitor. Then there was a stormy debate in the Senate which finally ended in the defeat of the measure. It was during this debate that the rebellion showed its "cloven foot." Senator Lamar exhausted his powers of rhetoric in pouring eulogies on the ex-president. He represented the retired chief as above the most exalted patriots of Greece and Rome, and deeply regretted that any man should disturb the existing harmony of the country by calling up the old spirit of sectionalism as Mr. Hoar was doing. Mr. Blaine punctured a good deal of this rebel gas by asking who it was that had brought this matter before the Senate. No Republican had done it, and the Southern leaders were a good deal posed when they came to see that the mountain which they were belaboring had been raised by themselves.

It was just here that the newly elected Senator from Michigan—Mr. Chandler—distinguished himself most emphatically. He described his entrance to the Senate and his taking the oath of office at the same time with Mr. Davis, the four years of his deliberate preparation for violating that oath, his last speech and departure from the Senate with "treason in his heart and perjury on his lips," and the scenes of blood and sorrow that followed, concluding thus:

"Mr. President, I little thought at that time that I should live to hear in the Senate of the United States eulogies upon Jefferson Davis living—a living rebel—on the floor of the Senate of the United States. Sir, I am amazed to hear it, and I can tell the gentlemen on the other side that they little know the spirit of the North when they come here at this day with bravado on their lips, uttering eulogies upon him whom every man, woman and child in the North believes to have been a double-dyed traitor."

The Senate was lively again yesterday morning, after an all night session, when the political amendment to the Legislative bill was under discussion. Mr. Conkling was particularly energetic and pointed in his remarks, and the effect on the conspirators was very marked. He spoke of the oath amendment as having been necessary in times past, though not so necessary now, and then turned his attention to the offensive provision in relation to supervisors of election. He declared that there could be no fair election in New York without some such provision and then proceeded to say that he did not suppose that the law had not many times been abused. All laws were abused, and when a disposition was shown to amend this law and make it more acceptable he should be ready to aid in any inquiry to that end. But they were told that unless these provisions were repealed no appropriation bills were to pass at this swift passing session, and that at the next session the majority of the two houses would virtually take the Government by the throat and refuse to let it breathe unless these provisions were surrendered. He for one was ready to meet that issue; they would not be repealed by his vote, be an extra session necessary or not. He went on to show how the Democrats of the House had had plenty of opportunity and power to remove the other obnoxious section from the statute book; but no, that, too, was to be made one of the make-weights to justify this revolutionary proceeding.

Mr. Conkling was very able and very pointed in his remarks, and drew out a bitter, demagogical speech from Mr. Thurman, in which he talked about the 200 years that it took the people of England—the Commons—to wring their rights from the Crown, and told how they refused to grant supplies till the King conceded certain demands. Mr. Matthews took the starch out of his argument by a simple statement of the fact that the Senate of the United States did not bear much relation to the Crown, with all its prerogatives, since it was just as much the representative of the people as the other House, though not so immediately dependent on them.

The Potter report makes an argument to show that the President was elected by fraud, but it presents no new facts to sustain its position, and gives up all reliance on the red-headed liars that the committee so long kept in pay. The report says nothing about the cipher infamy. The minority report takes the position that no fraud is shown on the part of the Republicans, that Sec. Sherman did not write the letter imputed to him, and goes into some telling facts disclosed by the cipher investigation. The facts, as the report presents them, carry the necessary conclusion that Mr. Tilden's hand was in all those negotiations, and that his barrel of money was relied on to pay the enormous sum of money which the purchases required. The House spent the greater part of the last night of the session in watching the frantic efforts of Mr. Springer to impeach Minister Seward; but, after all, the impeachment failed. BUCKEYE.

The Program of the Democratic Party—The Chances of the Election for Speaker—The Revolution that has been Inaugurated, and what it Means.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 10, 1879.

Washington is in a blaze of excitement over the political situation, and nothing is heard of in the large hotels but the *force bills* of the Democratic party and the organization of the House a week from to-morrow. The Democrats hold their heads high and talk loudly and confidently of what they will do, now that both Houses are in their possession. They do not attempt to conceal their program, already foreshadowed in this correspondence, and there is no doubt as to their disposition to *bite*, but it is not clear, as yet, that they have the teeth. One would think from the boasting that is everywhere indulged and the open purpose to bulldoze the President and the country, that they were sure of a strong and compliant majority in the next House. But, while their chances are undoubtedly the best and they have a nominal majority, their ascendancy is not so well assured as to warrant the domineering tone which they assume.

The House, when full, consists of 293 members. But the members from California are not yet elected and two others duly elected have died, reducing the number by six—that is to say, to 287. Of these the Democrats claim 148 and the Republicans 131, which would be an apparent Democratic majority of 17. But here comes in an uncertain quantity—148 and 131 make 279, while the whole number, as we have stated it, is 287. This count, therefore, is deficient by eight, and goes on the supposition that there are only eight Greenbackers whose votes cannot be relied on by either party. But they claim to have 17 instead of eight, and as they have been in this City for some weeks, engaged in counting noses and in preparing to set up business as a third party, they have scared the Democrats a good deal; and it is easy to see that if the five or six members who are now sick should fail to put in an appearance, the Democrats will be at the mercy of their soft money friends.

But this is not quite the whole case. The question of Speaker is getting to be very troublesome and the great uncertainty of the actual Democratic strength lends it additional interest. Mr. Randall is a candidate and will naturally have the preponderating strength of his party; but the South furnishes 100 of the 148 Democratic members, and feels that it has a right to run the party. Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, will be the leading candidate of the South, and it was stated yesterday, after a very accurate canvass, that he has an assurance of 84 votes with the prospect of a number not now ascertained. This is probably a little loose, but it is evident that he will measure well up to Mr. Randall, and that in the bitter fight between them, there is quite a chance that some will feel more disgust than is good for party discipline.

There is all sorts of talk about combinations with the Greenbackers, and McMahon, of Ohio, Wright, of Pa., and other Democratic Greenbackers are suggested as compromise candidates, but nothing of this kind can take shape till everything else has failed. Meantime the Republicans are united and strong. They will nominate Gen. Garfield and hold to him with unbending tenacity. If the Democrats fail to agree in caucus, or if some of their men, as is threatened, shall refuse to go into caucus, they cannot make a nomination which will bind the party, and the election would have to go to the House, in which case, Garfield would have all the other candidates, but the prospect of electing him would depend on the bitterness of the contending factions. Just now it looks as if there might be a long contest, while nothing is assured. The chances, other things being equal, are with the Democratic party, but they have so many passionate, howling partisans that it is safe to calculate on some pretty steep blundering and the temper in which the last House adjourned will not help them.

You have seen how universally the press accept the action of the last House as revolutionary, and how certainly its logic points to a conflict with the President. The caucus amendments to the Legislative bill have nothing practical to sustain them. A bill to repeal the test oath was passed by the Senate in December, and the House could have taken it up and passed it into a law at any moment. It was kept on hand for the purpose of making a case. The jury law gives the right to exclude rebels from the juries of United States Courts, but it is a right that has fallen into disuse, and the Republicans are not tenacious about keeping it on the statute books. As to the right to use the army for preserving peace at the elections every body knows that the present executive is opposed to it, and has ordered all the troops away from Southern States. But the right to cheat at elections without danger of the penitentiary is a right exceedingly dear to the Democratic heart, and we can see why that party should desire to repeal the law providing for supervisors. But, even that case does not furnish any good reason for the late revolutionary proceedings. The Democrats have all along expected to come into the possession of both Houses, and, as the supervisor's law has no force in State elections and no election for members of Congress takes place till 1880, they had ample time to repeal the law without putting it into an appropriation bill. Hence we are constrained to believe that it was put there for some other reason.

What was that purpose? Mr. Thurman explained it some time ago in the Democratic caucus, and Sen. Beck expanded on it in his speech at the close of the session. Mr. Thurman, as I explained at the time, got his ideas from the old Democratic party in Ohio when Sam Medary was wont to bulldoze the State into Democratic measures. Mr. Thurman is reported as having said that the party had no issue—the financial issue had been neutralized by resumption and the fraud issue had been killed by the cipher dispatches. It therefore had nothing that it could talk about and must have some new point to give it unity and tension. Here it is that this revolutionary movement has been sprung on the country. The South favored it because it is in the line of the Southern methods and because it gave their candidate for Speaker a decided advantage over Mr. Randall. The latter, with the whole Summer before him, was absolutely sure to win; but, taken on short notice at the extra session, Mr. Blackburn had the advantage. Mr. Randall was therefore against the extra session and did all in his power to prevent it, but Thurman's program took like wild fire in the South and the extra session became inevitable.

How the country will relish this bulldozing process remains to be seen. It is given out here that there is to be no faltering in pushing it through to the better end. The caucus measures are to be passed and sent to the President. If he signs the bills—all well. If not they are to be tried again to appropriation bills and if he vetos them no appropriations are to be made, and the Government is to be left without money till it surrenders to the behest of the caucus. As to the Republican party and the President, there is little or no doubt as to their action. The party has never been so absolutely a unit before. It has but one voice and one determination, and that is to stand together as it did on another occasion when the same men inaugurated a similar revolution ending in war. The President is not communicative but those who have talked with him are satisfied that he is fully prepared for the conflict. He will not stand on the army clause, or the test oath, or the provision touching juries, but he believes in the purity of elections and will not surrender the law providing for supervisors. His cabinet are also with him to a man.

So interesting a fight would be a pleasant pastime for the country, if it did not strike a hard blow at our rising prosperity. The country needs quiet, and not excitement. The play of business requires room and freedom for expansion. Everybody knows how a great fire, a pestilence or any general calamity stops the wheels of commerce, and hinders the arrangements of business. Our Presidential elections, our seasons of extra legislation, anything that largely fixed public attention interferes with the commercial current, and check the flow of money. It is therefore to be hoped that a better spirit will prevail in the new Congress than in the old, and that these foreseen calamities will be avoided. The last Congress is universally conceded to have been the meanest that ever sat in this City, and if, in that regard, we have touched bottom, we may look out for some improvement; and it may be that all this boasting will come to naught. BUCKEYE.

SILVER WEDDING.

Celebration of the 25th Anniversary of the Union of Europe and America by a Submarine Cable

NEW YORK, March 10.—Over 1,000 guests responded this evening to the invitations issued by Cyrus W. Field to celebrate the silver wedding of the inception of the enterprise by which Europe and America were linked by the Atlantic cable. His house in Gramercy Park was opened at 9 o'clock, and the drawing-rooms were thronged with prominent men of the country, statesmen, scholars, divines, men of letters, diplomats and army and navy officers. Among the many distinguished persons present were the British and Russian Ministers, Wm. M. Evarts, Rev Noah H. Schenck, Rev. Dr. Cuyler, Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. Dr. Buddington, Rev. E. H. Chapin, Rev. Dr. Osgood, Thurlow Weed, ex-Gov. Rice, (Mass.) ex-Gov. Hartranft, Henry Watterson, Louisville *Courier-Journal* Whitelaw Reed, R. M. Pulsifer, Boston *Herald*; Horace White, Senor Zamacona, Mexican Minister; ex-Gov. Stager, F. A. P. Barnard, President Columbia College; Gen. Clinton, B. Fisk, C. Huntington, Admiral Worden, Edwards Pierrepont, John Eaton, United States Commissioner of Education; ex-Secretary McCulloch, ex-Secretary Bristow, Mayor Cooper, President Chadbourne, (Williams college), Abraham S. Hewitt, Collector Merritt and David Dows.

Mr. Field, during the course of his remarks, said: "To-day there are over 70,000 miles of cable crossing seas and oceans, and as if it were not enough to have messages sent with the speed of lightning, they must be sent in opposite directions at the same moment. I have just received a telegram from Valentia, Ireland, which reads: 'This anniversary witnesses duplex working across the Atlantic as an accomplished fact by which the capacity of all our ocean cables are doubled.' One thing only remains which I still hope to live to see, and which to take a part, and that is the laying of a cable from San Francisco to the Sandwich Islands, for which I have received this very day concessions from the king, Kalakua, by his minister who is here to-night; and from thence to Japan, by which the island groups of the Pacific may be brought into communication with the continents on either side of Asia and America, thus completing the circuit of the globe."

Congratulatory dispatches were received by cable from Minister Welch, Dean Stanley, Sir William Thompson, Dr. Stephan, Postmaster-General of Germany, Dr. Losard, manager of the German Union Telegraph Company, and Sir Anthony Musgrove, Governor of Jamaica. Similar telegrams and letters were read from Pres. Hayes, members of the Cabinet and Congress, Sir Hugh Allen, President of the Montreal Telegraph Co., Ex-Gov. Stanford, of California, Gen. Sherman, Admiral Porter, W. E. Everett, William Lloyd Garrison, the Marquis of Lorne, and Sir John A. MacDonald. This ended, perhaps, the most brilliant reception ever given in New York City.

Ex-Gov's. Tilden, Stewart L. Woodford, Col. Wm. Grosvenor, Sen. Allison (Iowa), Major Latrobe, of Baltimore, Dr. Agnew, J. H. Wade, of Cleveland, Gen. Hancock, Rear Admiral Trenchard, Col. Nicholson, John W. Garrett, and Sens. Anthony and Burnside were present.

A VERY COOL ROBBERY.

In Broad Daylight a Roll of Bills is Snatched from a Depositor in a Brooklyn Bank.

New York Star.

Mr. A. H. Howe, a coal and wood dealer at No. 86 Pacific street, Brooklyn, went, yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock, to the Mechanics' Bank, corner of Fulton and Montague streets, to make a deposit. He counted out $852 in bills, wrote his pay slip, and placed the money and slip on his bank book, all of which he put on the little slab at the teller's window, and waited his turn. Mr. Howe felt some one touch him on the shoulder, and turning around, a stranger, holding a check in his hand, asked him where the Long Island Bank was. The stranger then disappeared as if by magic, and the money at the same time, although Mr. Howe says he had his hand on the book all the time. After some few moments had elapsed, Mr. Howe recovered from his surprise, and then he knew that he had been robbed. The bank officials were told the story, and it was reported at headquarters, but the thief or thieves are still at large. Superintendent Campbell has placed the case in the hands of the detectives.

What a Well Trained Imagination Can Do.

Herald's P. I. Man.

Generals of armies sometimes ride through a battle on a brindle mule; but the next century of painters makes the mule a prancing white stallion with 40 bombshells bursting under him, while the Generals sit with their right arms athwart a cloudy sky.

Jeff Davis.

From the Chicago Times.

Jeff Davis ought considerably to have died some time since, or have choked off his fool friends, who are eternally reminding the country that he wasn't hanged when the rope was handy.

1880.

From the St. Louis Republican (Dem.)

When Mr. Hayes goes out of office and all the Ohioans who are now reforming the public service on comfortable salaries, return home, it will be a fine time for Ohio to take a census.

An old lady said she had often seen "men struck with a happy though, but could never see where it hit 'em."—*Boston Globe.*

THE MORRISITE MASSACRE.

Another Mormon Horror

The Trial of "Bishop" R. T. Burton for the Massacre of the "Morrisites" in 1862.

OGDEN, U. T., March 7—Bishop Robert T. Burton, of the Mormon Church, has just been acquitted of the murder of Mrs. Bowman 17 years ago, at the time of the Morrisite secession from the Church of Latter Day Saints. The jury was out nearly two days before a verdict was agreed upon. The Morris schism was led by Joseph Morris, who had been a faithful Mormon for many years but had determined to turn Prophet on his own account. He led forth his followers, of whom there were about 400, into the wilderness and set up his camp. His chief counselor was one John Banks, said to have been an educated Englishman. In 1862 the Mormons determined to crush out the Morrisities and sent out against them Burton with 500 armed men and five pieces of artillery. He was the general commanding the Nauvoo Legion and a Deputy Marshal of the United States. In this latter capacity he was equipped with writs and warrants and his force went with him as a posse. Arriving near the Morrisite camp, a boy was sent in with the demand that the prophet should surrender or firing would begin in half an hour.

Morris called his flock together in the Bower to await a revelation from on high. While his people were thus engaged the Mormon cannon opened fire on the Bower, and two women were killed and a girl had her chin torn away. The Morrisites rushed out and defended their camp for two days, during which some 10 of their own number were killed and two of the Mormons. On the third day, June 15, they raised a white flag and the enemy marched in and ordered them to lay down their arms, which was done. Burton then called for Morris and Banks for whom he said he had writs. The ill starred prophet stepped in front of Burton as he sat on his horse and obtained permission to speak. The Morrisites say that he refused to go to Salt Lake, and called on those who were for him and his God to step that way, that Banks followed, saying that he was for him and his God, and that Burton shot down both in cold blood.

The Mormon witnesses testified that Morris called on his people to follow him through life or death and that they all rushed for their arms and that Burton twice called on them to stop, but admitted the shooting. Then, the Morrisites say, one of their women, Mrs. Bowman, called Burton a bloodthirsty wretch, to which he replied that no one should say that of him and live, and shot her. A Danish woman, Mrs. Swanee, was also killed under a similar provocation. It seems that Banks was only wounded in the neck by the shot fired at him, and that Dr. Jeter Clinton, acting as surgeon to Burton's forces, finished the job with his knife while pretending to dress the wound. Clinton is now in the Penitentiary. The recollection of the Mormon witnesses of the shooting of the woman was very hazy, but they intimated that if any were killed it was done by some other person than Burton. A woman who was an orthodox Mormon, but present in the Morrisite camp by accident, testified: "Morris stood with his eyes turned towards heaven, but I thought it was too late to pray, for I saw Brother Burton sitting on his horse with a pistol in his hand, going tick-tock. Then I heard three or four shots, and Morris fell on his knees, and then over on his side." She also testified to seeing the women, but could not say positively that Brother Burton shot them. The four bodies were thrown into an open wagon brought uncovered to Salt Lake, hurried to the Strangers' cemetery, and buried without a stone to mark the spot.

THE FORGED DESPATCH.

The Grain Market in Chicago Still Nervous and Unsettled.

People Not Satisfied as to Keene's Share in the Affair.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 7.—The flurry on 'Change to-day in the wheat market was occasioned by the sudden appearance in market of Archie Fisher, as a seller of wheat, presumably on account of James Keene, who recently bought a great quantity of wheat in this market. A speedy decline followed his large sale, which was only partly recovered at the close. Fisher states to-night that he sold about 2,000,000 bushels, but refuses to state on what account it was sold. The total sales of the day are said to have been nearly 4,000,000. The decline on April was 5½ cents; on May, 5½ cents. Various rumors were afloat, but none were traced to a reliable source. The theory most generally accepted was that a forged order to sell had been sent Fisher with Keene's signature, but this did not secure much credence.

CHICAGO, March 8.—The activity in wheat continues to-day, but the movement is toward higher prices. Last night's closing figures for the April option, in which most of the transactions are made, was 92¾. April opened this morning, on the 9 A. M. call, at 93¼, with a little fluctuation. It went up to 94¼, reacted at 93, and with many small breaks reached 95¼, but only to decline by degrees until it settled at 94¼, where it remained steadily at noon. In about seven minutes early in the morning, nearly 150,000 bushels changed hands, but Fisher (Keen's broker) did not seem to be taking a hand. It is stated that he quietly bought back a large amount during yesterday afternoon. Much distrust is manifested on 'Change as to the cause of the proceedings of yesterday, and the usual explanation is discredited on all sides. The market now has nearly recovered from the raid, but is nervous and unsettled.

LATER.—At 1 o'clock the market was very steady, closing at 94⅞ for April. Rufus Hatch & Co. this morning sent to Smith & Lightner the following dispatch: "Keene will pay $10,000 reward for the detection of the party who sent the order, signed Keene, to sell wheat. He thinks it is a regular conspiracy, and that several people are engaged to break the grain and provision markets." It is stated that Keene has sent to the same firm an order to buy 100,000 bushels of wheat. The generally accepted opinion on 'Change is, that Keene has neither suffered by the whole transaction, nor been victimized, and that if the bogus dispatch was actually sent, he will more than recover his loss by the natural reaction against the heavy fall of yesterday.

NEW YORK, March 7.—James R. Keene, the well known stock and grain operator, stated to-night that his name was forged last night (Thursday) to a half rate telegraphic message to J. K. Fisher & Co., grain brokers of Chicago, directing them to sell 3,000,000 bushels of wheat on Mr. Keene's account. This caused a decline on wheat at Chicago to-day from 98c to 93c. Keene knew nothing of the transaction until this afternoon, and repudiates entire sale, which will compel the repurchase by Fisher & Co. of the amount sold on his account to-day. Keene says he had no intention of making any sales of grain at present, and certainly not at 93 cents per bushel. The message was sent through the Atlantic & Pacific Company, and Keene states that it was evidently the work of an agent in New York of Chicago parties. Steps have been taken to discover the author of the telegram. Keene says suspicions are strong against persons short of provisions who hoped by this means to depress the market and cover shorts. A large reward will be immediately offered by Keene for the discovery of the forger and his associates. The original copy of the dispatch is now in Keene's possession.

The Usufruct.

Chicago Times.

Mr. Tilden may have been elected President, as Mr. Potter says, but the usufruct of the White House is enjoyed by another fellow.

[illegible]er Engagements.

Washington Post.

Hayes will not attend the California Fair next Summer.

THE TEN-DOLLAR CERTIFICATES.

Announcement of the Terms and Details of the New Issue by the Government—To be Ready by April 1.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10, 1879.

The Secretary of the Treasury calls attention to the four-per-cent. refunding certificates of the United States, to be issued under the following provisions of the act of Congress, approved February 26, 1879, entitled, "An act to authorize the issue of certificates of deposit in aid of the refunding of the public debt," to-wit: That the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and directed to issue, in exchange for lawful money of the United States that may be presented for such exchange, certificates of deposit of the denomination of $10, bearing interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, and convertible at any time, with accrued interest, into the 4 per cent. bonds in the Refunding act, and the money so received shall be applied only to the payment of the bonds bearing interest at a rate of not less than 5 per cent. in the mode prescribed by said act, and he is authorized to prescribe suitable rules and regulations in conformity with this act. Each certificate will be of the denomination of $10, will be made nearly of the form and size of a United States note, and will bear on the face and back the conditions of its issue, as follows:

(On the face.)

United States Refunding Certificate.
Ten Dollars.
April 1st, 1879.

This certifies that the sum of $10 has been deposited with the Treasurer of the United State., under the act of February 26, 1879.

JAS. GILFILLAN,
Treasurer of the United States.

G. W. SCOFIELD, Register of the Treasury,
Washington, D. C.

Convertible, with accrued interest at 4 per cent. per annum, into 4 per cent. bonds of the United States, issued under the acts of July 14, 1870, and January 20, 1871, upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C., in sums of $50, or multiples thereof.

(On the back.)

Interest on this note will accrue as follows:
For each nine days, or one-tenth of a quarter, 1 cent.
For each quarter year, 10 cents.
For each entire year, 40 cents.

Such certificates will be sold for lawful money at par and accruing interest to the date of purchase, by the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, and by the Assistant Treasurers at Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis and San Francisco; and the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, and the Assistant Treasurer at New York, will also receive in payment drafts in favor of themselves, respectively drawn on New York, which will be collected and the excess, if any, returned by check to the depositors.

The Secretary of the Treasury will also accept in payment certificates of deposit of National Banks specially designated to receive deposits on this account; but the refunding certificates will not be delivered until the certificates of deposit issued by the bank has been paid for by a Treasury draft or by a deposit of a like amount with the Treasurer, or some Assistant Treasurer, of the United States, or until United States bonds of equal amount are substituted in their stead. All National Banks upon complying with section 5,153, Revised Statutes of the United States, are invited to become financial agents of the Government and depositories of public moneys accruing from the sale of these certificates. The money received by depository banks for such certificates will remain on deposit with said banks subject to the order of the Treasurer of the United States, and calls for the redemption of bonds will issue from time to time as the Secretary may direct. All banks, bankers, Postmasters, and other public officers, and all other persons, are invited to aid in placing these certificates. They can make their arrangements through national banks for the deposit of the purchase money. Commissions will be allowed on the purchase of these certificates as follows: On an aggregate of $1,000 and not exceeding $100,000 in any one calendar month, one-eighth of one per cent., and on any amount exceeding $100,000 in a like period, a commission of one-fourth of one per cent. on the excess, and parties purchasing at one time $1,000 or more of the certificates will be entitled to receive them free of charge for transportation.

The certificates will be ready for delivery April 1, 1879, at which date they will begin to bear interest, which will be payable upon the conversion of the certificates into 4 per cent. bonds. The Secretaary also announces that as soon as practicable $10 certificates will be issued under this law, similar in form, and upon like similar conditions, to these above described, to be registered on the books of the Treasury in the name of the owner, which name will also be entered on the face of the certificate.

JOHN SHERMAN,
Secretary.

A Discriminating Description of Missouri.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Missouri has just passed the most infamous repudiation bill ever put upon the statute books of a State. Missouri is now engaged in an attempt to whitewash a crime by which the State was robbed of nearly half a million dollars by Democratic office-holders. Missouri is compelled to abandon the prosecution of villainous train wreckers in Pulaski County, because the people of the country are as bad as the train wreckers. In whole sections of the State it is safer to commit crime than to detect or attempt to punish it. These facts are as plain as the sun at noonday, and the *Globe-Democrat* proposes to denounce them, and to advise honest people from other States to keep away from Missouri while they exist.

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with with the flush of hope on his young face and an indescribable yearning to live and take an honored place in the world beside the companions of his youth. And somebody's mother is thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—when her heart and home will be left desolate—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption is curable, that men are living to-day, aged, robust men, whom the physicians pronounced incurable at the age of 25, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a most efficient alterative for separating the scrofulous matter from the blood and lungs, and imparting strength to the system. It has cured hundreds of consumptives.

The Winners of Prizes in the French Exposition Lottery

Are thus described in the Paris correspondence of the New York *Tribune*: "A ticket porter has won the grand diamond parure; a young man who sells ladies' gloves at the Vieuxtemps, the locomotive; a girl employed in polishing pinchbeck rings, 25,000 francs' worth of brilliants; an employe in the National, the fellow lot. So far there has not been a rich man or woman favored by fortune with a gross lot. All the water does not go to the river. It is well for people, weightily handicapped by the circumstances of their birth, breeding and employment, to believe in luck as well as the saving power of merit." The scheme of the celebrated Louisiana State Lottery is far more attractive, as presented for the next drawing in another column.

Commonwealth Distribution Co.

Continued success and increased popularity—the 8th drawing at Louisville, Ky., March 31st. And now comes the 8th, on March 31st. These drawings are now conceded to be the standard ones of the day. Indorsements and expressions of confidence come from all parts of the country. Prizes from $30,000 down to $10 will be distributed on 31st inst. Even on approximate prizes, $2 will pay $10. Now is the time to invest; the rush for tickets is unprecedented; they cost only $2, on receipt of which amount they will be forwarded with dispatch. Address orders to T. J. COMMERFORD, Secretary, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

HORRIBLE!—I suffered with catarrh for 30 years; was cured in six weeks by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt, free, to all afflicted. Address, with stamp, Rev. T. J. MEAD, Syracuse, N. Y.

For the Blade.

CONUNDRUMS.

Sammy Tilden, is it true
That Nevy did not tell to you
All the news he got from "Moses"
From the land of blooming roses?

When "loud" calls for "needful" came,
Did you quick return the same?
Or just sign a check in blank,
Drawn upon your little bank?

Are you sure you are not punning,
You so artful and so cunning,
When you say you did not know
Where that money was to go?

Toledo, March 7. S.

Another "Old Zack."

Cincinnati Commercial.

In 1848 the sobriquet of "Old Zack," by which the Whig candidate for the Presidency was popularly known, took immensely with the boys, and had no inconsiderable effect upon the result of the election. There is another "Old Zack" coming to the front just now, as "rough and ready" as Gen. Taylor was, and as thoroughly honest. With "Old Zack" on the Republican ticket in 1880 the boys would make things hot for the Confederate Brigadiers and their Northern allies.

CUTICURA.

Cuticura

The Great Skin Cure Infallibly Cures.

The success attending the use of this great remedy in the treatment of Affections of the Skin and Scalp with loss of hair is astonishing. From every part of the country come the most grateful acknowledgements of what might be called miraculous cures. Messrs. Weeks & Potter extend their thanks to all who have spoken a good word for Cuticura and the Cuticura Soap, and will thankfully receive reports of new cases wherever they occur. So confident are they that this new and original remedy possesses greater healing properties than were ever before known to the medical profession, that they do not hesitate to make the following

Challenge.

We will place the Cuticura in the hands of a Salt Rheum patient, to be used by him as per directions accompanying each box, without the advice or attendance of a physician. A similar case shall be selected and the best physician obtainable procured, who shall use any one remedy whatever selected from the standard medicines of any hospital or college and apply it personally to his patient, and if Cuticura does not more rapidly, permanently, economically and satisfactorily cure than the other, then we forfeit five hundred dollars, to be devoted to any charitable medical institution the referee may select.

Salt Rheum on Body and Limbs. Obliged to go about on Crutches. A Wonderful Cure.

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER: Gentlemen,—In justice to those who may suffer as I have suffered, and as a grateful acknowledgment of the cure I have received from the use of Cuticura, I voluntarily make the following statement:—

I have had Salt Rheum on my body and on one leg in a very aggravated form for eight years. No kind of treatment, medicine, or doctors, during this time did me any permanent good. [illegible] In fact, when I began the use of Cuticura, my limb was so raw and tender that I could not bear my weight on it without the skin cracking and bleeding, and was obliged to go about on crutches. I commenced to use the Cuticura in April and at once realized its beneficial effects. [illegible]

Very gratefully yours,
MRS. ASA B. BROWN.

Malden, Mass., Oct. 18, 1878.

CAUTION.—If procurable, use Cuticura Soap for cleansing all diseased surfaces. Also as a preventive of Skin and Scalp Affections.

Cuticura Resolvent, a Great Purifying Agent.

Is the only remedy that can successfully cope with Scrofulous, Cancerous and Canker Humors, Ulcers and Sores. [illegible]

The Cuticura Remedies are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., and are for sale by all Druggists and Dealers. Price of Cuticura, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. Resolvent, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Soap, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cts.; 3 cakes 75 cents.

WE BUY

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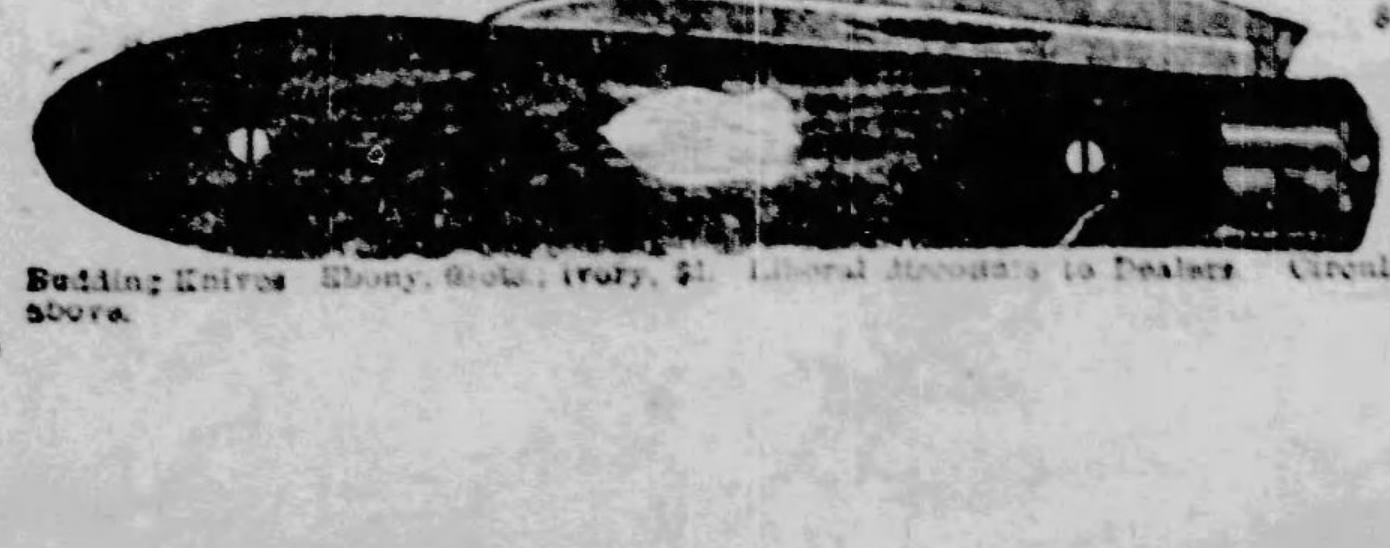

This knife by mail 50c. Same knife, 1 blade, 25 cts, or 3 for $1.00.

Budding Knives Ebony, Bone, Ivory, [illegible] Liberal Discounts to Dealers. Circulars free. Address as above.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a Dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, a single dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

Dr. TUTT:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. [illegible]

Rev. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

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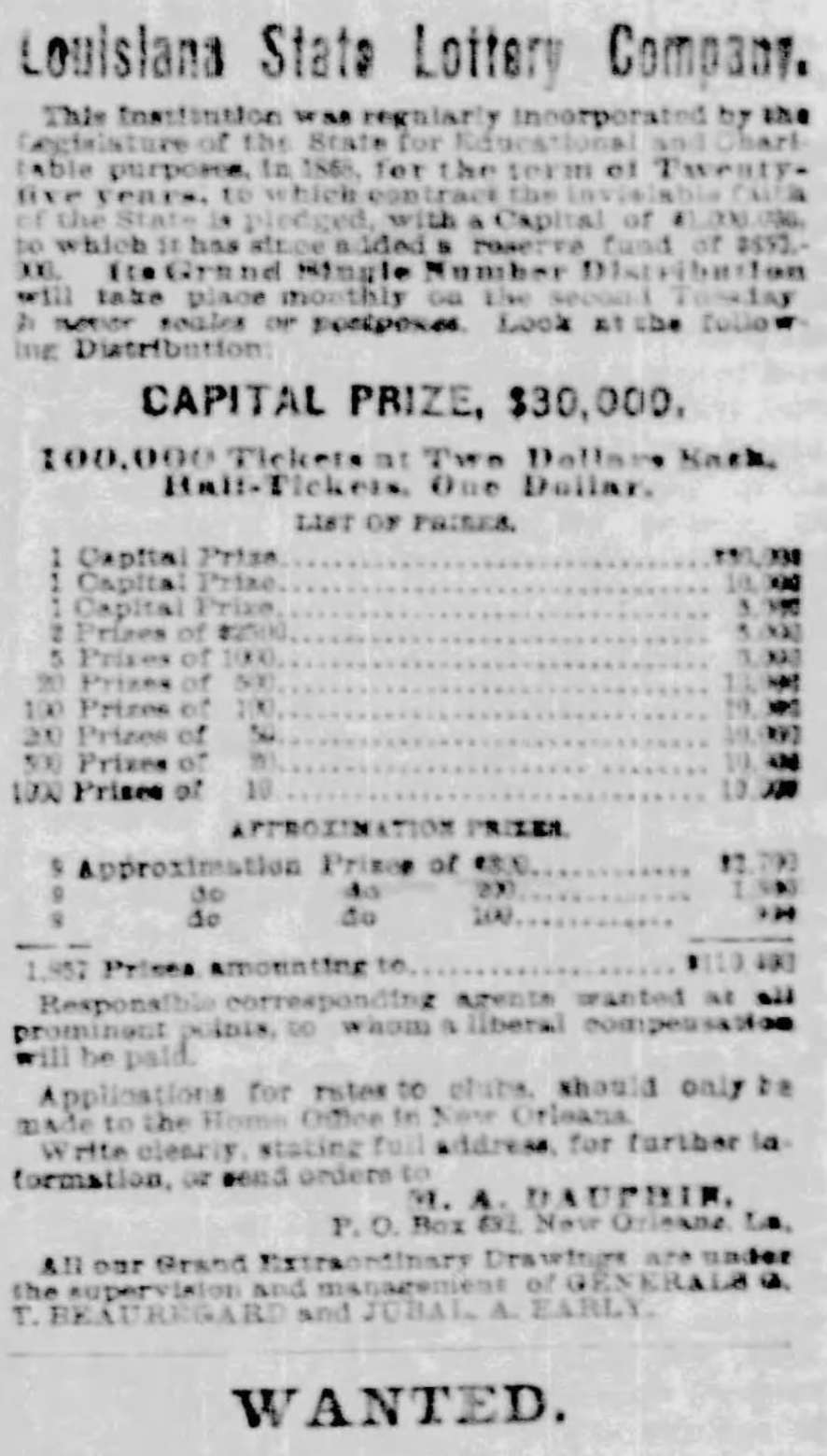

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Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Substitutes for Dancing.

In a late number of the BLADE is an article entitled "A Defence of Dancing." "Having the guests assembled," the author says, "The object is to have a good time." "The question is pertinent, what shall they do for amusements?" "Shall they have plays, games, dances, or all of these?" The writer then adds, "There is no difference, either, from a moral or Christian point of view." I, too, say there can be no difference. But, what shall they do for amusement? Allow me to give results of some plans that have been successful. I have attended a number of "sociables," and have assisted in getting them up. We called them "sociables." For amusement, we had no "games," such as card playing and the like; no silly "plays" nor dancing, either of the "promiscuous" kind, or parlor type. Yet I know the large number of guests who were present, at different times, fully enjoyed themselves, and went home well pleased, and feeling that their time had not been wasted or mis-spent, nor that they had been indulging in wrong, or doubtful recreations. These became so popular, that frequent inquiries were made, "When are you going to have another sociable?" These "sociables" were both public and private. In the first place, a committee was appointed to see to the arrangements, programme of entertainment, reception of guests, &c., and to see that proper order was maintained. Then one was appointed as leader for the evening to see that the programme was carried out. The programme consisted of vocal music, instrumental music, recitations, essays, short addresses, conversation, promenading, &c. The exercises were interspersed with music. The company mingled with each other, and it was the duty of the leader to keep all interested, and see to it that all were entertained. I am fully assured that sociables of this kind can be made both popular and successful, whether private or public, if judiciously managed.

Let those who doubt, patiently try the experiment, and I venture to say all will be pleased; and the exceptions would be those whose tastes were so vitiated already, that we could not expect them to appreciate anything of a high character. The question is asked, "Is it right for Christians to dance?" Jessamine says "no;" so do I say no; and no arguments can be offered to make it right. We hear it said there is no harm in it. "What harm can there be in dancing." This is the same smooth and "still small voice," that said "thou shalt not surely die; but shalt become as gods, knowing good and evil." Christians, beware! It is the tempter's voice.

Jessamine says, "It is wrong because of its influence." I would add, and because of its tendency toward evil. Dancing cannot be the amusement for Christians. The writer further says, "For my own part, I am not an advocate of dancing." Then why uphold it or write in its favor? "I am especially opposed to promiscuous, public balls," etc; and why not have added parlor dancing also? The inference is easily drawn from the statements made, that the writer favors "parlor dancing," and yet "is not an advocate of dancing." This is taking both sides of the same question. It is my belief that all modern dancing may be classed under the head of "revelings" which Paul tells us in his letter to the Galatians (5 chap., 19, 20, 21,) is one of the "manifest works of the flesh." It certainly cannot be the "fruit of the spirit." Anciently dancing was practiced as an act of worship or religious joy. When otherwise, it was a perversion of its real object. When David danced and played before the ark, he did it as an act of worship, or religious joy, on account of the return of the ark. And, furthermore, dancing was performed by the sexes apart; and mostly by the women. Otherwise it was a perversion. The Bible and history fully confirm these statements. Neither do I think there is recorded in the Bible, a single instance where it was practiced for the sake of amusement. In the case of the "Prodigal Son," it certainly could not have been "for amusement"; but for joy and happiness, on account of the return of a "lost son." I don't think the merriment was for amusement. I don't think the good old man felt "highly amused" over the matter, when he said, The lost is found; he that was dead is alive again. I have no doubt, in the case of that bad girl, Salome, who went off with her wicked mother, leaving her father Philip, to live with her wicked uncle Herod, that she danced before him and his court for amusement.

The writer quotes Ps. 149:3, as favoring dancing. I call attention to it again. It may, however, be very applicable. Ps. 149:3 says: "Let them praise His name in the dance." Do Christians, who engage in our modern dances, whether they be "promiscuous" or parlor dances, "praise His name?" If so, I favor them.

Christ is our perfect example to imitate and follow. He says, "Follow me." His complete history is found in the Christian's law—the new Testament. Did He ever attend a "promiscuous" or parlor dance? His disciples may have had a "select," social dance, and invited in a few of the good sisters; but, if they had, the "master certainly knew nothing about it. They kept it all to themselves. Well, Christians go to places of amusement, when they know (if they are thoughtful) that He would not for a moment countenance it? "Watch, therefore, and pray," says Christ, "for ye know not the day, nor the hour, when He does come. He may find some Christians engaged in the promiscuous or parlor dance.

The writer says: "I know of no place where the Bible condemns dancing as a sin." Why does it not condemn it? Because it was only practiced as an act of worship, or religious joy. If otherwise, like the sinful modern dance, it was a perversion. It is a very bad rule to uphold anything as right and proper, because the Bible does not condemn it. This is too negative. Better ask, does the Bible approve it? It is wiser to know what not to say than what to say; and wiser to know what not to do, than what to do. Further, "When the Bible speaks, we should speak; when it is silent, we should be silent." We must respect its silence just as much as when it speaks. Let Christians bear this in mind. Again, conscience is that principle of our nature which is entitled to the greatest liberty. Yet, it is a thing of education. It is proper enough to obey conscience when it is properly educated, otherwise it is not always safe to obey it. The Hindoo mother plunges her innocent first born into the river Ganges, as a religious offering to the river god, and does it conscientiously. Should she fail to do this, her conscience would upbraid her. And why? Because her conscience has been wrongly educated. We must first measure our conscience by the true standard, the Bible, God's word, and bend it to it, then only may we safely obey conscience. Then we shall be more able to decide between right and wrong. AMICUS.

New Franklin, O.

To Make Slipper Cases.

Slippers, unless some special arrangement be made for their accommodation, are apt to fill odd nooks and corners, and be out of the way when wanted. Our own plan, therefore, is to provide a case for each pair belonging to the family, and also to appropriate one or more receptacles for the guest-chambers and various closets, where odd pairs are apt to be wanted. The best of these are the single case for individual pairs of slippers, and the circular case suitable for a bedroom, and capable of accommodating several pairs of shoes, slippers, or overshoes.

To make the first take a large sheet of pasteboard, and placing on the sides of it the slippers for which it is to be used, mark out the shape of each toe and outer edge of each side, placing the two inner sides of the slippers so that they lie upon each other from above the "toe upper" to the heel, where they should merge into one; the toes are thus made to diverge considerably, with a rounded triangular space between them, from the toes to the uppers. Above the hollowed sides and heel this back then extends from four to five inches in a point. This piece of pasteboard forms the back.

The front consists of two pieces of pasteboard, cut to fit the two pointed toes of the back, but widening from about two or three inches at this point so as to form a bulging pocket sufficiently large to accommodate the slippers. The upper part of these pockets is cut into graceful curves, forming a sort of heart-shaped piece as viewed after they are put together.

Now this pasteboard foundation may be covered with almost any material convenient. Some use merino, and embroider or braid some design on each toe and the centre of the back, with a narrow border perhaps, finishing with cord, chenille, or ruching round the edge. Another covering greatly admired and very easily effected is of bronzed or tinted paper, pasted neatly over the whole surface, then iron on the wrong side and place under press until dry when it will look as smooth and firm as the back of a book. On this foundation set handsome designs in embossed "scraps," decalcomine, etc. After this is done take a large needle and double linen thread and sew the toes to the pointed toe parts of the back; the fronts being larger than the backs will occasion them to extend or bulge outward; and after sewing the outer edges, the toes, and part way up the inner side, these fronts will accommodate themselves to the back, and it will not be found necessary to sew the inner edge, which is a difficult matter to accomplish. The sewing all done, paste any nice paper or muslin on the back (the fronts should have been lined previously), and bind the edges very neatly with gold or silver paper, pinked out tastefully on the inner edge.

We have made many of these of the bronze paper, pebbled stone-color, with fine photographs of statuary, etc., a pale blue with silver designs (such as come on swiss and other fine muslins) crimson velvet wall-paper with gold stars round the edges and large gold designs for centre pieces, and pure white Bristol-board with decalcomanie designs of lovely flowers. This case belonged to an entire set, consisting of a comb and brush case, safe, etc. It was very pretty. The edges, we would remark, were pricked out and stamped instead of bound.

A useful cover is made of brown paper (the heavy kind used in hardware stores) with triangular pieces cut and folded as leaves, then placed one over the other, the whole finally varnished, first with shellac dissolved in alcohol, and when dry, with copal. Chains of strung allspice and cloves, festooned gracefully about it, make this a handsome as well as substantial case.

The large shoe and slipper case is made thus: Take a piece of heavy brown linen or bed-ticking, and cut from it a large circle three feet four inches in diameter. If bed-ticking is used, work in all the white bright-colored zephyr in feather stitch; and whatever the material, bind the edge with scarlet or other colored braid or galloon, after lining with some bright material. Fold this circle into eight sections of equal size, turning all the folds the same way (or to rise on the upper side), making the creases distinct by pressing with a hot iron. Open it, and upon the centre of each division braid or embroider some design, if plain material is used. Then turn the ends almost to the centre and stitch them securely, and fasten a loop in the centre; catch the ends together at the bottom with a bunch of woolen balls or a long tassel, and hang in any convenient place. It will be found of great use, and will afford eight pockets for shoes, slippers, etc., and being easily folded, is portable, so that it may be used for travelling.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Knitting Rugs and Afghans.

In the way of rugs the prettiest that I have seen lately were knit out of the ravelings of tapestry carpets. Any small remnants of carpets can thus be made useful, as the yarn is ravelled out, and the short pieces can be tied together without injury to the appearance of the rag. The yarn must be wound very loosely into large balls, and it is then knit with coarse colored cotton; and the crinkle yarn is put in by winding it loosely around two fingers twice, putting the needle through it, and knitting it in with the cotton, which gives it the effect of a fringe. Large steel or wooden needles are used, but not as large as are used in knitting shawls. The size that afghans are knit upon would be right. Fifty stitches of the cotton are put on, knit back plain. Then wind the wool over the fingers, and catch it in as in fur or fringe-stitch. The next row knit plain with the cotton. Make the strips the length you desire, and sew them together. Or a square piece can be knit of very bright shades for the centre, and the border be made to fit the four sides, of shades of brown and gray. Odd bits of carpeting can be used to advantage. When the strips are sewed together line them with colored canton flannel, and you will have a pretty rug to place beside a bed. The same material will make nice seats for chairs or ottomans, but in that case the fringe should be shorter, by putting it over one finger only.

The newest style of sofa blankets, or afghans, is in imitation of Roman scarfs—one stripe being knit in stripes of bright blue, white, salmon, pink, black, and yellow, the next one in black, and thus alternately until the blanket is of the proper dimensions. Germantown wool is used, and a purl—that is, knitting forward and back once on the needles—is called one row. Small bone needles are used. Set up 40 stitches with white; knit two purls—one blue, one white; then 12 purls blue, one white, one blue, one pink, one black and yellow. In this row the colors alternate every stitch on the right side. On the wrong side bring forward one color, and put the other color back at each stitch. This will give it a twisted appearance. Continue one pink, one white twelve black, one white, one pink, one black and yellow (alternate stitches), one pink, one white, one blue, ten white, one blue, one white, one pink, one black and yellow, one pink, one white, sixteen salmon pink, one white, one blue, one pink, one black and yellow, one pink. Repeat to the length you desire. A yard and a quarter or a yard and a half is considered a good size. Put together with yellow and black, in alternate chains, first making three chains with black and putting the crochet hook into the third loop of the stripes, and so on until you come to the end. Then reverse the stripes, and crochet the three chains with yellow. This gives the appearance of a cord and is a handsome finish to the stripes. Finish the two ends with a fringe knotted into the knitting, made of all the colors in the stripes.

It makes a very stylish carriage blanket as well as a beautiful afghan. As the ends of the various stripes are fastened, thread them into a worsted needle, and draw them into the purls of the same color, so as to avoid the ragged appearance of so many ends hanging to the stripes. Baby-carriage blankets are also very handsome knitted in this manner. Scarfs for the neck for little boys, with the ends in Roman colors and the center in black, maroon, or myrtle green, are warm for the neck and bright to the eye. The peculiar shade called "Roman pink" at the fancy stores is what is used for the stripes.—*Daisy Eyebright in Country Gentleman.*

Sulphur for Scarlet Fever.

Dr. Henry Pigeon writes to the London *Lancet* as follows: "The marvelous success which has attended my treatment of scarlet fever by sulphur induces me to let my medical brethren know of my plan, so that they may be able to supply the same remedy without delay. All the cases in which I used it were very well marked, and the epidermis on the arms in each case came away like the skin of a snake. The following was the exact treatment followed in each case: Thoroughly anoint the patient twice daily with sulphur ointment; give five to ten grains of sulphur in a little jam three times a day. Sufficient sulphur was burned, twice daily (on coals on a shovel), to fill the room with the fumes, and, of course, was thoroughly inhaled by the patient.

Under this mode of treatment each case improved immediately, and none was over eight days in making a complete recovery, and I firmly believe in each it was prevented from spreading by the treatment adopted. One case was in a large school. Having had a large experience in scarlet fever last year and this, I feel some confidence in my own judgment, and I am of opinion that the very mildest cases I ever saw do not do half as well as bad cases do by the sulphur treatment, and as far as I can judge sulphur is as near a specific for scarlet fever as possible.

The Nail on the Head!

If you don't think me too forward, I would like to reply to "Shellbark," as I think she is too hard on us poor women when she says: "Make your home pleasant and nine times out of ten you will have nothing to complain about." Are girls worse than boys, or young maids worse than youngmen? If married women are worse than men, there must be some reason for it. One reason may be that women have not as much rest and recreation as the men have. Every man, however poor he may be, has his evenings, when he can sit over his paper and enjoy a smoke, while the woman, after the housework is done and the babies to sleep, must work hard till bed time in order to get all the necessary patching and sewing done. If the man will only read the paper to her or sit down to a quiet chat, she will, nine times out of ten, be content, but if when she asks him to read a little, he grumbles out, "Read yourself," or gives no answer at all, or when she expects a little praise, he says, "Other women do three times as much, and don't think it's anything to brag of, either." Why, who shall wonder if she gives him a well deserved piece of her mind, and if he runs to the saloon shall we say as Shellbark does: "All work and no play made Jack a dull boy?" Cannot this be true of women also? No doubt there are women who find fault without reason, but there are just as many men who never put on a shirt or eat a meal without finding fault, although things are as good as circumstances will permit, and where we find one man old and wearied looking, we find many tired, pale and wretched looking women who go down to early graves, while their husbands grow hale and hearty. Where such remarks as Shellbark's help one man they injure more by discouraging more already overburdened women who cannot run to the Club and forget their troubles over a glass of ale or an absorbing game of pitch. Men who found pleasure in playing cards and discussing politics at the clubs when single are very apt to find home pleasures too tame and will go off whether their homes are pleasant or otherwise. To make a home pleasant the husband must help the wife; no woman on earth can do it alone. FAULTFINDER.

Nelson, Wis.

The Doom of the Tobacco Chewer.

Widow No. 2, did the use of tobacco kill your first husband, or do you think to get the second one sooner by proclaiming your readiness to accept a tobacco chewer, or do you use the weed yourself? If the first supposition is correct, we presume you depend on that special bargain to soon pave the way for husband No. 3; we admire your diplomacy, still we hardly think a devoted wife could approve it; as for the second, we think you are wrong, for we have heard men reply, when their wives remarked that they should have picked out some one who liked the smell of tobacco, then their tastes would have been more congenial, "My dear, I don't want you to like it, it is a habit which I now despise, myself, and prefer my wife to be too refined a lady, to have a fancy for it." But if the third surmise is correct, you're off the track entirely. You might as well retire; for old tobacco chewers, invariably assert, that they wouldn't have a wife who used tobacco; consistent in them truly! Just once more. No. 2, we do entreat you, never to come again with such sentiment as that; palliating and coddling wrong doesn't make it right. It but shows the weakness of those who palliate. Granted we all have our faults, but shouldn't the husband, as well as the wife, try to correct his faults. Aside from the filthy, disgusting tricks the habit imposes, it is universally known to be a poisonous narcotic. If tobacco, of itself, is poison, how much more injurious must it be when mixed with copperas, arsenic, etc., as it is when offered for sale. It softens the brain, it injures the health and nerves, and believe it prepares the way for strong drink, by depraving the appetite—not that every one who uses it becomes a tippler, but who ever saw a drunkard that would never touch or taste tobacco. And now, shouldn't we be as slow to encourage one habit as the other. We scarcely ever see a man who has used tobacco for 10 years but bitterly regrets ever touching it. They assert it to be a much harder habit to overcome than that of habitual intemperance. Now, for the benefit of those who would like to be freed from such a slavish habit, cannot some one give an antidote or cure that is safe and reliable. NAOMIE.

Lyons, Neb.

A Plea for Prisoners.

I would like to say a few words to the dear friends of the Household. I know that many of you have kind and loving hearts, which feel for the suffering ones of earth. Closely confined within our prison walls are really the greatest sufferers among humanity. Oh, the long and lonely hours the convicts must spend away from home and friends; they feel deserted by both God and man. In the lonely prisoner's behalf, I want to appeal to your generous hearts for help. Not to open the doors and let the prisoners free, we must have prisons—if man will sin he must suffer—but that we may give them reading; something that will improve their minds and make them resolve to lead better lives.

The prisons are not provided with books—not even the Bible. Before me lies a card from a minister, who is devoting his time to the collecting and distributing of reading matter among the prisons in all parts of the United States. Last year, he says, "I sent out my 2,000,000 pages just double that in '77." He calls upon us all to help him, he will distribute it if we will furnish it. The railroads will carry it free of charge, and they also give him a free pass over their roads to all parts of the United States.

His name and address are Rev. W. D. A. Mathews, Onarga Ill.

He speaks especially for the Bibles, testaments and good religious reading, Sabbath school papers and books, Agricultural, Scientific and Bee journals, youths' papers, works of art, school books, etc., he does not ask for new books or papers, but those we have laid by. He does not wish local papers or any paper given to portraying scenes of blood and crime. Who will help? All desirous may address him at his home, and he will tell you on what line of express to have the goods sent. His salary, I have been told, was but $700 per year, he is a one armed man, having no right arm. He has addressed us in our several churches in Roseville annually for three or four years, telling touching incidents in prison life, and collecting all our old books and papers.

MRS. SARAH S. W. AXTELL.

Too True.

To-day, while sitting with my little ones by the fire, thinking of the past and contemplating the future, I remembered an article that was published in the Household several weeks ago, where some people thought $20 was all they could spare for reading-matter in a year these times. I do not remember the lines word for word, but this was the substance. Twenty dollars! Now, I do not doubt that she had plenty left after spending this amount, and, of course, there are many who could spare double this and hardly miss it. But she spoke as though she was trying to sympathize with the poor people, who had hard work to make a living. Twenty dollars! Ah, my friend, I cannot think you have much knowledge of this class of people. I cannot think the class that she is thinking of needs sympathy. I wish to ask her if she is aware that there are many, *many* families in our land, who do not see $20 in three or four months?

And let me say, when they do receive this there is often an empty flour barrel, meat box, and very likely a little one whose last winter's shoes are just ready to lay aside; all these wants and maybe more, must first be seen to, then where is their money to send off for papers and magazines? Dear sisters, the one now speaking is the wife of a poor man, and the mother of two dear little children, one three years and the other three months old; but I do not censure my husband for our being poor; no, I think if I could not speak of him differently from some who have written in the BLADE lately, I would have "That husband of mine," unspoken of entirely. But I will say that mine does not use tobacco in any way, nor stimulants or profane language. Oh, how proud I feel to say this of him. Yes I am proud of him, if he is a poor man and depends upon days work for our living, he loves and shares the love of his family as dearly as you. LETHA.

Box 45, Flushing, O.

Turkish Rugs.

I have been thinking that perhaps I might confer a favor upon some of the BLADE sisters, by writing something about making what are called

TURKISH RUGS.

I get coffee sacks of the grocer, the inner one is best, being the finest; sew it in a frame, very tightly, and then draw the design with red chalk. I draw bouquets, vases with flowers, and cornucopias with flowers, or if I have no very nice rags, I mark it in diamonds, make a small flower in every other one and fill in with something very light, and fill the other squares with dark rags. I use old white knit shirts and drawers for my ground for a nice rug, as they make the flowers show well. To those who cannot draw flowers, I would say, send to E. T. Frost, Boston, and get the rug designs already stamped in colors, but they are quite costly. I mention Mr. Frost, because I know of no other firm that manufactures them. If any wish to know more of what I know about rug making, and will write to me, enclosing stamp to pay postage, I will take pleasure in giving them the benefit of my experience in rug making.

MRS. E. N. CORZONE.

Auburn, Long Co., Ills.

[We feel confident that we express the wishes of many when we say we hope Mrs. Corzone will be kind enough to write a full description of this work to the Household, so that all may be benefited—besides it is hazardous to offer in this Department to answer letters—unless one wants to write steadily for the next six months or more.—ED.]

A Child's Toy.

I am only 13 years old, so have not very much experience. Will Eliza Gilbert Hurd please write another chapter on "The amusement of children?" Here is a nice toy to delight little folks, "a Madeira shell boat;" take half a shell, glue a slender mast in it, and put in a sail of gilt or silver paper. They will sail nicely in a large shallow dish or pan, and make lots of fun for the little folks. ELLA MEREDITH,

Monroe, Mich.

Some Forcible Remarks.

Since so many have had their say about those husbands, I wish to speak a word of my brief experience in that direction. If it had not been for his kindness in a recent illness, probably I might never have recovered. Mothers all know how little rest they get when their little ones are sick, unless a husband shares with them the burden. No one can take mother's place except papa, if he tries. And again, when a mother is sick, and has the care even of one little child, it disturbs her rest, and the constant anxiety wears on her as much as the fever, while on the other hand, if the father is sick no one is allowed to disturb his rest, and with the best of all nurses (who better than a wife), he can rest, and sleep, and get well. I know men, I am sorry to say, who do not think it their duty to help take care of baby, or wait on their wives, when they are sick. They act as if they were ashamed to be seen showing any attention to their wives, but I think all will agree with me in saying there is no disgrace in being a perfect gentleman. No man can be a gentleman who is not kind to his family. THEODORA.

Queries, Exchanges Etc.

If any of the Household wish patterns of a fine shirt, a sunbonnet, (with crown and skirt combined) a little boy's blouse, a mitten for a man, slip for infant, or pattern of a wall-pocket to be made of pasteboard, I will be glad to send them for anything you could spare that would add to the warmth or comfort of my little ones. Don't hesitate if they are cast off clothing or pieces partly worn, so they are worth making up is sufficient.—LETHA, Box 45, Flushing, O.

I have Mrs. Holmes' book "Mildred," to exchange for "Forest-House," by the same author. Mine is as good shape as when bought. Each to pay his own postage.—S. E. CHANDLER, Worthington, Minn.

Please make a correction; don't any of you put cloves in your oatmeal mush to thicken it, but flour. I have found that *strained* oatmeal gruel is just the thing for stomachs that will not bear solid food. Since writing those recipes I have been very sick—a fall on the ice, followed by severe inflammation; and here I am, looking at my fingers. So please excuse any remissness on Carrie's or on my part in not answering letters, etc., and oblige—JANE F. HOLLINGWORTH, North Prairie, Wis.

Won't some one tell me something about braiding and sewing straw hats for the men and boys; also how to dress the hair. Would Sallie send me the pattern of her little boy's overcoat? I would write direct to her, but my BLADES are lent and I have forgotten her address. We lend our papers to three families. If it were not for the hard times here we could get quite a large club. I do not mean to be without the BLADE if we have to sell eggs to buy it. I have the quilt fever, too. I would like to know of some pretty patterns for quilting. Would like calico pieces as large again as a postal card. Would exchange pieces with anyone.—MRS. B. SILVERTHORN, Primghar, Ia.

Last year you offered a pattern of an elephant to any one sending a stamp. Enclosed find stamp and please send pattern to MRS. A. M. S., Wyandotte, Kan.

[Our correspondent is laboring under a mistake—the offer was never made by the BLADE—but by some member of the Household.—Ed.]

I would like to exchange flower seeds for amber sugar-cane seed; will also send a full wardrobe of infant's patterns, (quantity of material required for each marked on the patterns) in exchange for Will Carleton's poems. I have a nice princesse and a good wrapper pattern. MRS. T. M. PATTERSON, Burrhill, Ohio

Several ask what is the sensitive rose. It is a hardy perennial that grows wild in this part of Kansas, has small, delicate foliage that closes the moment it is touched; a very fragrant flower, similar to the paint brush, only much larger. Plant in early Spring or Fall. As all my house plants were frozen during the cold weather this Winter, I will send seed of sensitive rose, hardy wild verbenas, choice seeds of 12 kinds wild flowers and 13 kinds of tame ones, such as phlox pansy and many other.—ELLA PARKS, Parsons, Kansas.

I wish to thank "Woodmoss" for a written copy of "Rum's Maniac."—J. H. FAIT.

I have a quantity of music of all kinds, books, magazines and papers, to exchange for books of equal value, or minerals, shells, vegetables, or of flower seeds, bulbs, cuttings or any kind of fine melon seeds, cantelope preferred. I would like to exchange some things with T. R. Imley for his "Complete Cook." I would like some of the Mexican centansea seed Fannie Arnold speaks of, and a trailing arbutus if any one will exchange anything with me. My books are most of them well preserved. I will give a list to any one wishing to exchange.—A. T. ALLMAN, Shubuta, Miss.

We are compelled to say, "hold on." Since our notice of exchange in the household, we have been very much surprised at the number of kind friends all over the country ready and willing not only to exchange, but who sent on their offerings in advance of waiting for ours, and *long* ago our feeble resources of what we offered ran out, and now here we are with a goodly number of kind responses that we cannot "fill the bill" for. We will just say to such if you are willing we will this season lay in such a supply that we can this fall repay you, or return you your favors. Now, to all such as have not received packages from us, we wish to hear by card or otherwise their wishes in the matter. We are under obligations to many kind friends for their liberality in supplying our wants as well. We have received a full line almost of all vegetable and flower seeds that grow, as well as many of tree seeds also. Our country is naturally a very beautiful one, but we now hope to make it as near a paradise as earth can be made. We shall gather seeds of the wild sensitive plant (very beautiful,) and many others; also cactus and other plants, which we will exchange for other things; so any one desiring any of the above, by sending request will be put on our list and supplied in due season.—J. R. AND LUCY NORRIS, Newton, Kansas.

We could get a number of subscribers if you would take your pay in chickens, cow peas, hogs, or sweet potatoes; money is a scarce article down here, as Rosewood is a new settlement and all the people are poor. If any of the ladies of the Household would like any ticks, centipedes, sand flies or fleas, just write to me and I will send them gratis.—MAGNOLIA, Rosewood, Fla.

I can furnish pure amber cane seed, by addressing with postage. I shall only agree to send what the postage will cover, as often postage amounts to twice the value one receives, and I am illy able to be at any expense, but to the seed you are welcome, for we have an abundance and will only feed it to chickens.—MRS. SANNA V., Xenia, O.

I will make hair flowers and hair switches; have for exchange Mexican sweet corn, pop corn, three kinds of excellent beans, to be planted among corn, wax, brown and white case knife, all of them good string beans when young, and the white one an excellent soup bean when dry, citron, lots of flower seed, roots, in the Spring, of five kinds of chrysanthemums, also Conover's colossal asparagus. My wants are early blood turnips, and late blood beets, wanningstald and flat dutch cabbage, cauliflower, Charles Downing and crescent seedling strawberry, if only half a dozen of each kind, Concord and Martha grape-vines, dahlias and gladioles, also a pinking iron; now if any of you want a nice bouquet of hair flowers at little expense, send the hair and enough of the above, or books, or almost anything nice or useful. I've not very much to do, and I get lonely when idle.—MAGGIE WOODNAR THOMAS, Kent, Iowa.

Our Young Folks.

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

In the quiet nursery chambers,
Snowy pillows still unpressed,
See the forms of little children,
Kneeling, white robed, for their rest.
All in quiet nursery chambers,
While the dusky shadows creep,
Hear the voices of the children—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

On the meadow and the mountain,
Calmly shine the Winter stars,
But across the glistening lowlands
Slant the moonlight's silvery bars.
In the silence and the darkness—
Darkness growing still more deep—
Listen to the little children,
Praying God their souls to keep.

"If we die"—so pray the children,
And the mother's head droops low—
(One from out her fold is sleeping
Deep beneath the Winter's snow)—
"Take our souls," and past the casement
Flits a gleam of crystal light.
Like the trailing of his garments
Walking evermore in white.

Little souls that stand expectant
Listening at the gates of life,
Hearing far away the murmur
Of the tumult and the strife;
We, who fight beneath those banners,
Meeting ranks of foemen there,
Find a deeper, broader meaning
In your simple vesper prayer.

When your hands shall grasp this standard,
Which to-day you watch from far,
When your deeds shall shape the conflict
In this universal war,
Pray to Him, the God of Battles,
Whose strong eye can never sleep,
In the warring of temptation,
Firm and true your souls to keep.

When the conflict ends, and slowly
Clears the smoke from out the skies,
When far down the purple distance
All the noise of battle dies,
When the last night's solemn shadows
Settle down on you and me,
May the love that never faileth,
Take our souls eternally.

The Two Wishes.

BY MRS. D. C. LERRIN.

With a run and a jump, a boy darted up the stairs of an old house, and burst open the door of an attic, exclaiming: "Ahoy, my hearty! How goes it?"

The "hearty" was a little girl, the only inmate of the room. She was a pretty little creature, with eyes the color of violets and hair like spun gold; and her dear mouth and lovely smile won every heart. She went hopping to meet him on a little crutch, for she was very lame. Her brother Jack gave her a hug and a kiss, and asked: "Hasn't mother got home yet? How have you got along these six weeks without me, Lizzie?"

"Mother will soon be here, for she was going to be let off early this afternoon. And, oh! Jack, we are to have a regular feast! You know Mr. Bates, at the St. Charles Hotel? Well, he said, if she would go there with a basket, she could buy lots of nice things that were left over, and they would be very cheap. So we are going to celebrate your arrival with a grand dinner."

"You don't say so?" said Jack. "That sounds good to a jolly tar, who is as hungry as a shark."

Jack Lovejoy had been employed on a yacht all Summer, and the owner, Mr. Hawes, had been off on a six weeks' cruise. Poor little lame Lizzie had passed many long days trying to amuse herself without her lively companion.

"But, Jack," said his sister, "what makes you look so funny?"

"It's my new jacket, I guess," said Jack, turning around and displaying a pea-jacket, very much too large for him.

"No, it's not that. It's the color of your face; and your hands, too. What makes them so black!"

"Why," said Jack, "that's only tan. Just wait till you see my arms!" And he rolled up his sleeves and showed two well-blackened wrists.

"Oh, dear," cried Lizzie. "What can you do for them. "Mother will be so sorry!"

"Sorry!" cried Jack. "I think it's jolly. I sat with bare arms lots of times before the tan would come on. At first they only blistered, and then the skin would peel off. But at last the black got burnt in, and I tell you they are beauties!"

"It's too bad!" said Lizzie. "Did Mr. Hawes make you do it?"

"Of course, not. He don't know anything about it. But tell how you got on without me. How has Jerry flourished?"

Lizzie had for her only pet a scarlet geranium, which was her pride and delight. "Jack would persist in calling it "Jerry," though she did not like it.

"Look for yourself." And Lizzie pointed to the six large red blossoms, that did credit to her care.

"How comes on the Ventilator family?" And Jack leaned out of the window, to take a look at the chimneys.

Lizzie's lameness kept her in-doors so much she had to draw very largely upon her imagination for amusement. The rusty old ventilators, that were in sight from the attic window, afforded no end of fun. Many a merry hour had she and Jack passed watching the crazy old things. Now one was whispering some gossip into it's neighbor's ear, when whiz! *presto!* round it would whirl, with a hoarse creak, and the children would say they had quarreled. No two looked alike, and they had so much expression they grew to be almost real people to Lizzie, and seemed like old friends.

"Oh, dear!" replied Lizzie. "We had a very high wind a week ago, and how they did groan and squeak! Old Mrs. V. was nearly killed, and her little girl hasn't stood up straight since."

"I should think so," said Jack. "Mother V. has got an awful list in her bonnet, and they'll have to take a reef in little V.'s feather. It's tipped over backward. But who's this fine new fellow? When did he arrive?"

"Oh! two or three weeks ago. We haven't called on him yet; he looks so stuck up, with that whirling thing on his head. I don't believe he's half so nice as the old rusty bonnets, that look so sociable. But we must begin to set the table, for Mother will soon be in, and then we'll have dinner."

"I'll show you how to set a table," cried Jack. "I always did it on board the yacht."

Lizzie gave him the cloth, and he flapped it on in a trice, while she looked on, very much amused.

"Brail her up there. We must have everything taut, you know." He put the plates on, bottom side up and stuck the ends of the knives and forks under the edges. The pepper pot and salt-cellar he put in tumblers. "There we are now, all ship shape." And he sat down, well pleased with his work.

"Why," said Lizzie, "you haven't put on half the things."

"There's enough. Don't you see, she might give a lurch, and then where would you be, with everything sent flying?"

Lizzie laughed and said to herself: "Jack is putting on airs, with all this new sailor-talk. I must take him down a little." "Oh! yes. I forgot. But you see earthquakes haven't been very common with us this Summer. I put on all the dishes we want."

Jack felt snubbed; but he laughed, and told Lizzie she was a nice little thing, if she did make fun of him.

"Little!" cried she. "Just see how I've grown. My crutch is getting too short. I shall have to have a new one."

Jack's heart gave a throb. One day they had taken out a party on the yacht, and he heard a lady tell Mr. Hawes how she had been cured of a lameness. From what he gathered, her case was like Lizzie's. A wish passed through his mind that his sister might be cured. The wish grew to a hope, and the hope strengthened to a firm resolve that it must be done.

"Mother ought to be here by this time. I will go down and meet her." And, so saying, the boy ran out of the room; soon coming back with Mrs. Lovejoy, who went every day to work at a dressmaker's.

Lizzie seized the basket, and found the second-hand dinner a feast, indeed. Never did fifty cents buy so much before. Mrs. Lovejoy must have had a friend at court. When she saw a cold roast chicken, she was wild with delight. "We can wish with the wishbone!" she cried. She had never had but one before in all her life.

"So we can," said Jack: "and shiver my timbers if I won't hit on the best wish in the world."

The dinner was a merry one; and Jack amused them with his adventures, which lost nothing in the telling. The good time extended even to the dish-washing, and Jack proved himself a valuable assistant. When everything was put away, Lizzie cried "Now for the wishbone!" which had been drying on a kerosene stove, that had been used in making Mrs. Lovejoy's cup of tea.

Jack had his wish firm in his mind that Lizzie might be cured; while the little girl's hope and desire was that some day she might have a home in the country. When she looked out from the attic window, she would wonder what could be beyond all the houses; and would long so to see some trees and green fields the pretty violet eyes would be filled with tears.

Two earnest faces bent over the little bone. But alas! it had got so dry the head snapped off, and the poor, disappointed children stood with pieces of equal length in their hands. When Jack saw the grieved look on Lizzie's face, he insisted that it was all right, and they would both get their wish; which Lizzie tried very hard to believe.

In the meantime Mrs. Lovejoy had been looking over a bundle which contained some clothes Mr. Hawes had given Jack. All at once she gave a startled cry, and the children saw she was trembling with excitement.

"Oh! Mother! What is the matter?" cried Lizzie, hopping as fast as she could towards her.

She pointed to an advertisement in a paper she was reading, which was the London *Times*.

Jack took it and read aloud: "Any information concerning Elizabeth Archebald, of Chessbrook, England, will be thankfully received by her brother John Archebald. Communications sent to Messrs. Cartwright & Anderson, attorneys, Temple Bar, London."

"What does it mean?" asked Lizzie. "Can it be that Uncle John who went to Australia so many years ago?"

"I can't tell," said her mother. "I wonder what I ought to do?"

"Ask Mr. Hawes," cried Jack. "He has a brother in London. That's the way he came by the paper."

"It's the best thing I can do, I believe. To-morrow morning, Jack, we will go to his office."

The next day Mrs. Lovejoy and Jack went to see Mr. Hawes. She told him her story. She had lived in Chessbrook until she was left an orphan. Her only brother had sailed for Australia and had never been heard from. Concluding he was dead, she had sailed for America, with some friends, and had never gone back to her home. Mr. Hawes was interested at once, and offered to attend to the business, as his brother in London could soon look into the affair.

Lizzie was left at home, as usual; but she had plenty to do, and her little crutch went tap, tap on the floor, keeping time with the song she sung.

"How gay little Lizzie is this morning!" thought poor Mrs. Brown, who lived in the room beneath. "I will take baby and go up and see her. She always makes me feel better, though where she gets her spirits from is more than I can tell."

She went up, and put baby on the floor. He seized his favorite toy, the little crutch, and flung it about in his aimless way, pounding his poor little head unmercifully. After she had told her many woes (her oldest boy had been brought home by a policeman, half strangled with mud, having fallen into the dock, while playing on a wharf) Lizzie told her about the advertisement her mother had found, and that it must have been put in by an uncle who went away to Australia 20 years ago, hoping to cheer up her forlorn neighbor.

To her surprise, Mrs. Brown broke into wails and lamentations.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! Your mother will rue the day she ever saw it. You will all be dragged off to Australia; and your mother will marry a convict, with a ball and chain round his leg; and Jack will be a 'ticket-of-leave man'; and I don't know whatever will become of you, if you don't die of seasickness on the way over."

This dark picture quite upset poor Lizzie. She felt just ready to cry, when Jack came into the room, with enough fun in his face to drive out all Mrs. Brown's dismal ideas.

"What's to pay here?" cried he, seeing Lizzie's forlorn face.

How he shouted when she told him what would become of them all if that Uncle John should turn up. Before Mrs. Brown could think of anything else to say she was called from below, and, shouldering the baby, she departed.

In due time Mrs. Lovejoy got a reply from England, with the good news that her brother was alive, and would join her in Boston as soon as he could arrange his affairs. He said he hoped to make his home with her, as he was alone in the world; and sent some money for Jack and Lizzie, whom he hoped to see very soon.

Jack thought the time had come for helping Lizzie. He got his mother alone one day, and told her what he hoped might be done. To his great disappointment, she did not think as he did. The idea of an operation frightened her and she could not bear to give Lizzie any pain. "She is so well and happy, Jack, I do not dare to attempt it. We might raise false hopes; and how dreadful that would be!"

"But only think, Mother. She cannot walk out! How hard it must be for her!"

"She has you and me, Jack, and we must be feet for her. Oh! no. I cannot think of it for a moment."

Jack said no more, hoping his mother might change her mind.

Not long after this, Jack awoke one night with a strange feeling of suffocation. When he could rouse himself, he found the room filled with smoke. He rushed to wake his mother and Lizzie, screaming "fire" with all his might. There was no time to lose, and he told them to run as fast as they could. They started down the stairs. The noise and confusion so terrified poor Lizzie she stopped, and, crying "I cannot come. You must leave me. I am too lame!" fell upon the floor. Jack turned and took her in his arms, and, followed by his mother, succeeded in getting down one flight. But the scene below was frightful. The flames had reached the staircase and escape was impossible. He turned into an empty room, and, quickly closing the door, put Lizzie down and ran to a window. After one look, he said: "Mother, I must leave you alone with Lizzie. I think I can get down. It's the only way of getting help for you." So saying, he dropped from the window to the roof beneath. Mrs. Lovejoy crouched by Lizzie, who had fainted. She kept her eyes fixed on the door, her only shield from the horror beyond, fearing every instant to see the fiery tongue licking under the sill. The heat was terrible and the smoke stifling. The poor woman's endurance was nearly at an end when she heard cheers from the outside. She looked around, and saw a man's head at the window. Taking Lizzie up, she almost threw her into his arms, and watched the slow descent with but one thought. "She is saved, my poor, lame child! And I was to have been feet for her! God forgive me for my pride!"

In a few moments cheer upon cheer rose from the crowd. She knew then that Lizzie was safe. She had not strength to reply in any way. The fire was close upon her. She gave up all hope of being saved. But the brave fireman was again at the window, and, leaping in, seized the unconscious woman. "I was just in time, boys!" said he to the men who took his burden from his arms. "I trod out the fire on her gown when I picked her up."

Mrs. Lovejoy and Lizzie were so ill after the fire, by Mr. Hawes' advice, they were taken to the Women and Children's Hospital.

When Uncle John arrived, he was shocked to learn all they had suffered. Jack told him his wish about Lizzie, and he took the matter in hand. He made inquiries, and found that the operation would be neither dangerous nor very painful. As soon as Mrs. Lovejoy was strong enough to bear it, he spoke to her on the subject, and easily won her over, provided Lizzie was willing to submit to it. She made no objection, and it was safely done. It was touching to see the old weather-beaten man devoting himself to the pretty, patient little creature, during the weeks she was confined to her bed. It was Thanksgiving time before they were able to leave the hospital. Uncle John had bought a pretty house in the country, and it was decided they should eat their Thanksgiving dinner in their new home. It was a happy day for Jack, as he watched Lizzie going from room to room without her crutch, enjoying and admiring everything.

She gave a joyful cry when she saw a new "Jerry," waiting only for her care and love to be coaxed into bloom.

"Yes, my turn now to entertain," said Jack. "This is no second-hand dinner, I can tell you. Roast turkey, plum puddings and no end of fixin's."

"Don't be too set up, Jack," said Lizzie. "Remember our wishbone, and all it brought us." Going up to Uncle John, she put her arms around his neck and said, with her sweet face pressed to his: "This is the best gift of all, for without him we never should have got our two wishes."—*The Independent.*

ONE OF DEAN STANLEY'S STORIES.

A Touching Incident of an Edinburgh Street Arab.

Dean Stanley, in the course of a recent sermon to children in Westminister Abbey, told a touching story of an Edinburgh street Arab. Two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy with a thin blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said: "Please, sir, buy some matches." "No, don't want any," the gentleman said. "But they are only a penny a box," the poor little fellow pleaded. "Yes, but you see we don't want a box," the gentleman said again. "Then I will gie ye two boxes for a penny," the boy said at last, and so, to get rid of him—the gentleman who tells the story says: "I bought a box; but then I found I had no change, so I said, 'I will buy a box to-morrow.' 'Oh, do buy them to-night, please,' the boy pleaded again; 'I will run and get ye the change, for I am verra hungry.' So I gave him the shilling, and he started away. I waited for him, but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling; still there was something in that boy's face I trusted, and I did not like to think bad of him. Late in the evening I was told a boy wanted to see me; when he was brought I found it was a smaller boy of the brother that got my shilling; but, if possible, still more ragged and poor and thin. He stood a moment diving into his rags as if he was seeking something, and said: Are you the gentleman that bought the matches fra Sandie? 'Yes.' 'Weel, then, here's fourpence out o' yer shilling; Sandie cannot come; he's very ill; a cart ran over him and knocked him down, and he lost his bonnet and his matches and your sevenpence, and both his legs are broken, and the doctor says he'll die, and that's a'.' And then putting the fourpence on the table, the poor child broke down into great sobs." The two little things lived alone, their father and mother being dead. Poor Sandie was lying on a bundle of shavings. He said: "I got the change, sir, and was coming back; and then the horse knocked me down, and both my legs were broken; and oh, Reuby! little Reuby! I am sure I am dying, and who will take care of you when I am gone? What will ye do, Reuby?" The kind-hearted gentleman took the lad's hand and said he would always take care of Reuby. Poor Sandie had just enough strength to look up as if to thank his protector, and then the light went out of his blue eyes forever.

BREVITY.

It Is Usually the Soul of Wit.

The King of Zulu-land is said to have recently addressed a note to a British officer in South Africa, as follows: "Excellency—First came the missionary; next the Consul; now the Army. CETYWAYO." This brief letter recalls some short speeches and curt correspondence, which will doubtless be delightful reading in these times of long harangues at Albany and Washington. A Western Judge once upon a time addressed the Grand Jury in these words: "Gentlemen: The weather is extremely hot; I am very old; you know your duty—perform it." Another American Judge once intervened in an odd way to prevent a waste of words. He was sitting in Chambers, and seeing from the pile of papers in the lawyers' hands that a certain case was likely to be a long one, he asked: "What is the amount in question?" "Two dollars, your Honor," said the plaintiff's counsel. "I'll pay it," said the Judge, handing over the money; "call the next case." An English Judge was more patient. He listened for a couple of days to the arguments of counsel as to the construction of an act, and finally observed, when they were done: "Brothers, that act was repealed a year ago." One morning a woman was shown into Dr. Abernethy's room. Before he could speak she bared her arm saying, "Burn." "A poultice," said the doctor. Next day she called again, showed her arm and said: "Better." "Continue the poultice," the response. A few days afterwards she came again, then she said: "Well, Your fee?" "Nothing," said the great physician; you are the most sensible woman I ever saw." Lord Berkeley, wishing to apprise the Duke of Dorest of his changed condition wrote: "Dear Dorest: I have just been married, and am the happiest dog alive—BERKELEY." The answer came: "Dear Berkeley: Every dog has his day—DOREST." The editor of a Chicago newspaper wanting the details of a terrible inundation in Connecticut telegraphed to a correspondent at Hartford. "Send full particulars of the flood." The reply came quickly, "You will find them in Genesis."

The Metric or Decimal System.

The following from the Boston *Transcript* is so simple, and yet so fully explains the metric system, that it is of local as well as general interest:

MONEY.

10 mills make a cent.
10 cents make a dime.
10 dimes make a dollar.
10 dollars make an eagle.

LENGTH.

10 milli-meters make a centimeter.
10 centi-meters make a decimeter.
10 deci-meters make a meter.
10 meters make a decameter.
10 deca-meters make a hectometer.
10 hecto-meters make a kilometer.
10 kilo-meters make a myriameter.

WEIGHT.

10 milli-grammes make a centigramme.
10 centi-grammes make a decigramme.
10 deci-grammes make a gramme.
10 grammes make a decagramme.
10 deca-grammes make a hectogramme.
10 hecto-grammes make a kilogramme.
10 kilo-grammes make a myriagramme.

CAPACITY.

10 milli-liters make a centiliter.
10 centi-liters make a deciliter.
10 deci-liters make a liter.
10 liters make a hectoliter.

The square and cubic measures are nothing more than the squares and cubes of the measures of length. (Thus, a square and a cubic millimeter are the square and the cube of which one side is a millimeter in length.) The are and stere are other names for the square dekameter and the cubic meter.

WOMEN LAWYERS.

What the Great Senators Said About Belva Lockwood's Bill.

The Washington correspondent of the Ravenna, O., *Republican-Democrat* gives an exceedingly racy and interesting account of Mrs. Belva Lockwood's experience in soliciting the votes of Senators for her bill permitting women to practice in the United States Supreme Court. The bill had been pending in the Senate for three years and had received two adverse reports from the Judiciary Committee, and had always been voted down. There seemed but little hope for it this time. But Mrs. Lockwood went to work in earnest to secure its passage. What she knows from experience about lobbying would make a mighty interesting little book. The popular idea of the successful female lobbyist is a pretty little woman, half Venus, half Psyche, and all brass, or a gorgeous magnetic, voluptuous, creature like the ideal heroine of the gilded age. Mrs. Lockwood is neither kind of a woman. She forces rather than wins her point, but never by the dint of the devil and dissembling looks. "Sen. Edmunds I only ask you to permit me to earn my bread through the same noble profession that you once earned yours. I expect you to vote against this bill, but have the fairness not to oppose its consideration, allow it to come up on its merits." "I shall oppose taking up the bill, and I shall vote against the bill when it comes up," said the great lawyer. Sen. Thurman was incorrigible and ungracious. The gallant old bachelor Senator from Kentucky assured Mrs. Lockwood that he would oppose and vote against the bill, but, at the last moment relented and voted for it. Sen. Caffee was gruff and impolite. "I don't believe in women anyhow," was the logic with which he answered Mrs. Lockwood's rhetoric: "Was not your mother a woman, and your wife, and daughters?" This Sen. Chaffee was unable to deny squarely, and he got out of the tangle by saying that they were not lawyers. Sen. Saunders, of Nebraska, favored the bill because he seems to have confounded it with womans' rights. He said that in his neighbor Wyoming, where women voted they had achieved a governmental Utopia, and were whooping up the millenium faster even than in New England. Sen. Johnson, of Virginia, said: "Madam, it is contrary to all our ideas of women in Virginia."

Sen. Beck, of Kentucky, after listening patiently to Mrs. Lockwood for half an hour, replied: "Madam, I have heard you through. I will reflect on what you have said." Exit Mrs. Lockwood. Sen. Beck, *solus*, bringing his fist down on his desk; "d—d if she ain't a smart woman. I'll vote for her."

Sen. Davis, of Illinois, said: "Print your ideas. Print." Lamar, of Mississippi: "Oh, madam, you shall have my support—I am in favor of woman doing anything she can."

Sen. Hill, of Georgia: "Madam, I do not allow anybody to talk to me about a bill outside the Senate." "Well Senator, I can't talk to you inside the Senate, you have not admitted me." "You hear me, madame. I do not allow anybody to talk to me. Print your argument."

Sen. Armstrong, of Missouri, replied to Mrs. Lockwood's arguments: "That's a conundrum, madame, that's a conundrum." He would have voted against the bill, but was supplanted by Gen. Shields who promised careful attention. "But General you are a soldier and I am a soldier's widow." "That settles it, that settles it, madam. I'll vote for you."

Cattle Starving in Nebraska.

From the Omaha Bee.

The cattle grazing region of Central and Western Nebraska has been covered with snow since the 1st of February to the depth of 12 or 14 inches, and the cattle in those sections are fast passing into a starving condition, owing to their inability to get at the grass which is buried beneath the snow. When the snow fell it was heavy and damp and soon became packed and slightly crusted, so that it did not drift like the ordinary light and dry snow which usually falls in that region. The cattle men are becoming somewhat alarmed for the safety of their cattle and many of them fear that unless the snow disappears within the next 10 days they will lose at least 50 per cent. of their cattle. The cattle in that section of the country lying between the two Platte Rivers are in the worst condition, and many of them are beginning to die. There are on this range upward of 75,000 cattle, and during the Summer and Fall they ate the grass down pretty low, the range being somewhat overstocked. These cattle are drifting down toward the junction of the two Platte rivers, many of them having come a distance of 140 miles. They are all in a famishing condition. On Monday, about 12,000 head were driven across the South Platte, where there is considerable tall grass standing above the snow, and an effort will be made to get them all over as fast as possible. The cattle north of the North Platte and south of the South Platte are as yet in a fair condition. The present stretch of weather is proving the hardest strain on cattle ever known in Nebraska, especially upon the "through cattle"—those which were driven up from Texas last Summer—but those which have been wintered here one or two seasons are standing the test much better than others.

An Imperial Wedding.

A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, writing from St. Petersburg thus describes the marriage of the daughter of the Grand Duke Michael to the heir to the Grand Duchy Mecklenburg-Schwerin: The bride entered the chapel last, with the bridegroom. She is tall and fine-looking, with smooth dark hair and dark eyes. She wore on her head a small crown of diamonds and rubies and a lace veil. The dress was cloth of silver, and the train was of crimson velvet, lined and trimmed with ermine. It was several yards long, and seemed to be enormously heavy. Four chamberlains carried it on their shoulders, and the end was carried by the master of ceremonies of the Grand Duke Michael's court. The bridegroom was dressed in uniform. He is rather handsome, but looks delicate. The Grand Duchess Michael, mother of the bride, was dressed in cloth of silver, with diamonds and emeralds on her head and pearls on the neck. The jewels of the bride were the most magnificent I ever saw. She wore a necklace of two rows of enormous diamonds. The jewels in her crown were very beautiful, and the front of the waist of her dress was covered with diamonds of wonderful lustre and size. The marriage ceremony lasted about an hour and a half. I have described a Greek marriage in a former letter, so I will not repeat. After the Imperial family took their places near the altar, the maids of honor and ladies of the City entered the church, all in Russian costume, and stood behind the diplomatic corps. The outer halls were filled with troops of the Guard, all in full-dress uniform. The Empress is very delicate this Winter, and was not able to be present. "His Royal Highness, my lord the Grand Duke hereditary, Frederic of Mecklenburg-Schwerin," as the bridegroom is called in the program for the day's proceedings, is a Lutheran, so after the Greek service the guests were taken into the hall of St. Alexander, where there were three priests in black gowns—the greatest possible contrast to the gold brocade and splendid vestments of the Russian priests. Here a second ceremony was performed in German. The priest pronounced quite a long discourse. The service lasted nearly an hour. After was ended the bride and groom kissed the Emperor and all the family, and then left the hall.

Grown people may discuss the merits of great men and envy them; but the average small boy knows of no man in this world whose merits he can discuss so intelligently and whom he envies so much as the end man of a minstrel show.—*Rome Sentinel.*

When Tommy and his little brother Jonny went home with their clothes torn and soiled, Tommy was awarded with a box on his ears, and as he drew his chair up to the supper table he whimpered, "Now, mamma, slap-Jack's." He got 'em.—*Norristown Herald.*

Before marriage—"Oh, my darling, your voice is as musical to me as a vesper bell whose tones fall softly on the perfumed evening air! Speak again, and say those words, my beloved, for I could listen to your voice until the stars are extinguished in everlasting night!" After marriage—"I've had just enough of your clapper, old woman, and if you don't let up I'll leave the house!"—*Newark Gazette.*

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written eligibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Treatment of Land.

The question of a right treatment of land is one which should receive more attention from farmers than it does. For upon this depends, in a large measure, success in raising good crops. No land that is ill treated ever yet produced well, no more than ill-treated stock will thrive, increase and be profitable. As the object in treating well is keeping up its producing capacity, I would mention, first, as a means to this end, plowing it in the right stage. Land to be kept lively, should never, in any case, be plowed wet. If plowed in this condition it will become cloddy and divested of much of its life-giving properties. Especially will this be the case if dry weather follows. The right stage at which to plow land is when it is sufficiently dry to crumble up nicely when turned over.

Again, land should not only not be plowed when wet, but should not be disturbed in any way, either by wagoning over it or allowing stock to run upon it when in this condition. Far better had the farmer lay idle from his plowing for a few days, and in the case of his stock, provide himself with sufficient ruffness in the Fall so as to be prepared to remove them from the fields when wet weather prevails.

Next, as an essential means of keeping up the producing capacity of the land, is that of interchange of crops and manuring. No land, however rich and productive it may be, will remain so, that is successively run in the same crop. To rightly keep up land, crops should be frequently changed, while all the worn-out portions should receive as much fertilizing material as is possible to place upon them. How much might this latter means be enlarged and applied if farmers would only take the time to do so. But the argument of most farmers is, it is impossible to make a general use of manures, as the area requiring it far exceeds the supply on hand. True, the supply is often less than what is really needed, but use what is, and observe this rule in its application: Go as far as possible with each year's supply to give a good coating. Next year begin where you left off the previous year, and apply in the same way. Keep up this plan and you will be surprised to see in three or four years how much land you will have manured, while you will be doubly compensated in the large yield of the land thus treated.

There are other methods of keeping up land that might be very profitably applied. But none of these methods would we be willing to substitute for manuring, but would rather couple them with it. If this was more generally practiced by farmers, what a different aspect would the farming interest present in the way of good crops.

Many farmers complain that their land is becoming unproductive and refuses to yield even a comfortable living. Why this complaint? Is it not because they have neglected to properly care for it? Nature is not so rich in itself but that a constant drain upon it, without some source of renewal, will divest it of its life-giving properties. Just so has it been with many farmers. They have been robbing their land and otherwise imposing upon it, until it refuses to do the work which nature has allotted it.

There are many reasons why farmers should give more attention to the treatment of their land. One is that much of our Western lands are, from a long period of cultivation, becoming old and worn, and require to be renewed, while in all the first settled sections of the West population has become very dense, which has brought farming lands into smaller tracts. Another reason is, we have reached a period of great financial embarrassment in our country's history, in consequence of which farm products of all kinds have become very low, even so low that little more than a comfortable living can be made by the greatest industry. These things and many others should lead farmers to place their lands in that stage of production in which the greatest possible yields can be obtained. This will create larger incomes from the farming interest and assist largely in correcting the evils which the present hard times have brought about.

No farmer that treats his land well and is truly diligent and painstaking in all things never need complain. A comfortable living he can generally make, and in prosperous times accumulate. His farm once paid for, even though it be small, properly managed and kept up, is a mine in itself, from which he can always dig the precious metal. But that this happy condition may always characterize the farmer, every source of care and renewal possible must be bestowed upon his land. This is a matter of the very first importance. The few rewards of good yields and fair profits that are made without this attention are invariably made from land in its fresh or original state, and never in any case from land that has been long cultivated.—*J. W. M., in Prairie Farmer.*

Merits of Different Varieties of Bees.

Had means been at my command, I would years ago have been in the native lands of some of the exotic races and species which I shall notice in this article, and then I would not, to-day, be obliged to present to you merely the views of our apiarian cousins in the Old World, and information derived from the accounts of travelers who are not bee culturists, and therefore give very meager reports. These accounts, however, allowing a margin for their inaccuracies, still lead us to believe that in many parts of the East there are varieties and species of bees distinct from our own, and at the same time, more valuable than any bees we have yet cultivated.

THE GERMAN OR COMMON BEE.

This is our common black bee, with which all are familiar. In the early settlement of this country it was introduced from Europe. I merely mention this bee because it is with this and

THE ITALIAN RACE

that we must compare all foreign races. Of the Italians I need say but little, for all bee keepers up with the times recognize their superiority over our common black or brown bees. What a large part of the progress apiculture has made in the last 18 years is due to their introduction! Who can say but that equally great results will come from the introduction of some of the races lately noticed? Relying upon the correctness, in the main, of the testimony I have been able to obtain concerning some Eastern races and species of bees, I firmly believe similar results would follow their introduction.

THE EGYPTIAN BEE.

Having experienced, on several occasions, the effect of the wrath exhibited by Egyptian bees, even when well treated, and which exceeded that shown by any hybrid Italian and black bees, I cannot recommend them in any way except that they are diligent workers and prolific breeders; yet I do not think they equal in these respects our gentle Italians.

THE HEATH BEE.

This bee, found in the heaths or heathers of Germany, does not differ greatly from the common bee, except in its great disposition to swarm. A single colony has been known to increase in one season by natural swarming to 12. On the heaths of Northern Germany where the management of these bees is best understood, by restraining their disposition to swarm, large returns of honey are secured.

CARNIOLAN BEES.

In their inclination to swarm these bees are only second to the heath bees. Coming from Carniola in the southwestern part of Austria, near the Adriatic, they are distinguished for their gentleness and the ease with which they can be subdued at all times. They may be recommended especially to beginners or such as experience serious results from stings. In some provinces of Central Europe the honey harvest was very poor in 1875, and common and Italian bees failed to secure enough honey for Winter, while pure and hybrid Carniolans gave quite a surplus, under the same conditions. Several eminent bee-keepers in Europe, who have bred these bees, say they excel the common bees in every respect.

HUNGARIAN BEE.

The bees among the mountains of Northern Hungary and those found in Banat, a Southern province, are probably the same; at any rate the descriptions are substantially the same. They are quite black, with somewhat longer bodies than our common bees—the abdomen rather clumsier, and are covered with light gray hair. The colonies have a greater inclination to swarm than have the common bees, the queens are more prolific, the bees are livelier in their work, and show themselves somewhat less susceptible to severe weather than the common bees, hence they have wintered well farther north than Hungary. They are easily handled, and are very industrious. In 1875 they were next to the Carniolans, and ahead of the common and Italian bees, as honey gathers in Central Europe. A bee-keeper who tried them first in 1862, said, in 1875: "This bee is more industrious and persevering in collecting honey than our native bees, and deserves the preference." His reason for only keeping them a few years was that he obtained still better races.

SMYRNIANS

are another variety of bees which several apiarists in Europe, having tried, praise very highly. The editor of a European journal of agriculture having been presented a colony of Smyrnian bees in 1873, said in 1875, when comparing them with his other bees: "This colony works like a giant." These bees come from the region about Smyrna in Western Asia. Those colonies brought to Europe contained some bees that were entirely black and others having orange-yellow or reddish bands, their bodies pointed, wasplike, but strong. The queens have three orange-yellow bands, and are not as black on other portions of the body as the workers. In latitude 50 degrees N., on a line with Newfoundland, Southern British America, and Vancouver's Island, these bees have distinguished themselves by the manner in which they have wintered, remaining free from disease when other colonies were affected. They fly earlier and later in the season, also earlier and later during chilly days, than do the common bees. They have likewise proven themselves very active, gentle, and the queens exceedingly prolific. They defend their hives from robber bees with great bravery, and quite as well when queenless as at other times. They are not inclined to start drone brood when they become queenless. The variation in color indicates that this is not a fixed race of bees. But the Smyrnians, where introduced had to make way for a still nobler race.—*Benton.*

Cultivation of Sorghum.

It is exceedingly gratifying to observe the increasing interest in sorghum cultivation in different parts of the country, and we hope that it will not cease until the United States manufactures all the sugar that it consumes. It is about 25 years since the first seed of the Chinese cane made its appearance in Europe, having been forwarded to France in 1851 by the French Consul at Shanghai. As there was but one of the seeds germinated, it required some years to reproduce it in sufficient quantities to admit of exportation. An agent of the Patent Office returned to this country in 1854, bringing with him some of the seed. The first planting of the grain in this country did not therefore occur until 1855. In the year 1857 another variety of sorghum was introduced into this country from Africa, to which the name of Imphee is applied.

There are many varieties of both the Chinese and African Sorghum, as is the case with all cultivated plants. The name Sorghum is a general one, and is applied to all varieties of the cane from whatever source, while the name Imphee, is especially applicable only to those varieties which come from Africa, and the name Sorgo to those which come from China. The botanical position of the Sorghum is not fully settled, but the best authorities now refer it to the species *Sorghum vulgare*, the common broom corn being considered a variety of the same species. The best cultivators consider that the varieties of cane are so numerous as to be very detrimental to the Sorghum interest. With less varieties, there would be much less diversity in the qualities of the production, and the business could be reduced to a more reliable standard.

The best soil for the Sorghum is lightish sandy or gravelly upland. The heavy, black alluvial soils which border rivers and streams are quite unsuitable. The growth of cane may be good, but the sirup is of dark color, and of inferior quality. Any good corn land is good for Sorghum, provided it is also good for wheat. Bottom land, though it may be good for corn, as already stated, is not good for this crop. Not strong, rank manures of any kind should be used. Pig manure has been known to impart such a flavor to the sirup as to render it unfit for use. If the soil is reasonably rich no manure is necessary; where manure is needed, only that which is old and well rotted should be used. A liberal application of lime, plaster and ashes, unless these elements largely exist in the soil, will be found highly advantageous. Underdraining and subsoiling will be quite as beneficial to this as to any crop, though it is not more necessary than for corn. Plowing and dragging should be carefully done, and the soil thoroughly pulverized, as there is no plant more feeble or sensitive in its early growth than this.

Planting should be done as soon as the soil has become thoroughly warm and dry. It is not advisable to soak the seed. If the soil is dry when the soaked and partially germinated seed is put in, the dry soil absorbs the moisture of the seed and destroys its life. A half inch of light, fine soil is abundant covering for the seed. Many plants in drills and cultivate one way; others in hills and cultivate both ways. The drills should be about four feet apart and the plants six inches apart in the drills. Hills may be eight and a half by four feet, with six to eight plants in the hill. There is a question as to which way is best for drill to run, but on account of the prevailing westerly winds, the plants in drills running east and west are less liable to prostration. The young plants when first up are grass-like in appearance. They are very feeble, and it is absolutely necessary that all weeds should be kept down, so as to give them a good start from the first. When the plants are well established, and have reached a height of ten or twelve inches, they grow with great vigor and rapidity and all subsequent cultivation can be done with a horse cultivator.—*Western Rural.*

Value of Canada Thistles.

Frequent inquiries having been recently made as to the best treatment of this weed, we give the experience of a successful cultivator of several hundred acres, whom we recently met, and whose uniformly heavy crops show that he does not often make mistakes in cultivation. He confidently asserts that a heavy crop of Canada thistles is of more value to him as a fertilizer when plowed under, than a crop of clover. He would therefore give more for land densely covered with thistles than if entirely free from them. He thinks they draw largely from the atmosphere while growing. He pursues the same course that we have occasionally recommended during past years in the *Country Gentleman*. The crop is allowed to grow early in Summer till near the period of blossoming. It is then plowed under, taking care that every plant is covered. Three additional plowings at intervals through the season, to keep the plants always covered, finish the work of destruction to the thistles, thoroughly intermixing the decaying vegetable matter with the soil—reducing the whole to so excellent a degree of pulverization, that the cost of the plowing is more than repaid by the condition of the land for Autumn sown wheat or other crops.—*Country Gentleman.*

Scarcity of Quail.

From the Ohio State Journal.

The long spell of cold weather during the winter when the ground was covered with snow has been fatal to quail. During that severe season these birds could get nothing to eat and they froze to death in flocks. This useful species of bird has literally been annihilated in certain parts of the State. Mr. B. L. Reese informs us that a quail has not been seen since the cold snap. Farmers from other parts report the same total loss. It is anticipated that in consequence of this the bugs and worms will be very bad the coming summer, as the farmers look upon the quail as a protection against these destroyers, and for this reason they object to hunting on their farms.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Trouble Ahead for the Democrats—Will They be Allowed to Have a Quorum.

New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The President's proclamation calling Congress together in extra session in two weeks, plunges the Democrats of the House at once into the midst of the contest for Speakership, and causes them to look about with no little anxiety to ascertain whether they have an actual majority or not.

There have been elected already 147 Democrats. One of them, Mr. Schleicher, has since died, and two of them, Mr. Acklen and Mr. Bland, are sick, with little prospect of their sufficiently recovering to be able to participate in the organization of the House. These casualties, as they say in the army, will reduce the Democratic strength to 144, or three less than a quorum. These figures are not, to be sure, those given out by the Democrats themselves, but are those contained in the Tribune Almanac, and which are not disputed by some of the best informed politicians in Washington. The highest number of Democratic Representatives now living claimed by any one whose opinion is worth having, is 147 or, deducting the two sick men, 145. This even would leave the Democrats with less than a quorum in a full House of 293 members.

And just here arises a very important question which may play an important part in the coming contest. What constitutes a quorum—a majority of Representatives from all the districts, or a majority of those who have been elected? If the former theory is accepted, then the man who is elected Speaker must have 147 votes in order to be sure of an election, because the minority may defeat him by sitting still and destroying the quorum. If the latter theory prevails, then 145 members make a quorum, because no election having taken place in California, only 289 Representatives have yet been chosen.

Speaker Grow early in the war made a ruling that seems to sustain this last theory. Mr. Vallandigham having raised the question on account of the absence of Representatives from the Southern States, Mr. Grow said that a quorum of the House consisted of a majority of the members who had been elected, it being a notorious fact that no Representatives had been chosen in the Southern States. Even accepting this as a law, the Democrats will lack one of having a majority in the House on the first day of the session, unless Messrs. Acklen and Bland recover, of which there is little hope, or unless the vacancies in the Westchester District of New York and the Border District of Texas are filled, which is impossible.

This condition of affairs causes the greatest uneasiness among the Democrats: and one of the oldest members of the House on that side expresses the opinion to-day that there will be a very sharp struggle, and perhaps a long delay, in organizing the body after it meets. The only way to avoid this is for the Democrats to secure the co-operation of a few of the Greenbackers, who, as the importance of their votes become manifest, will probably be less likely to leave their own party without receiving the most substantial consideration. The importance of the question whether the Democrats will be able to organize the next House at all or not, and the intense interest that is felt in it, makes the contest between rival Democratic candidates for the Speakership seem on secondary moment.

The two principal aspirants are Speaker Randall and Mr. Blackburn, with the chances decidedly in favor of the former. Mr. Randall's long service in the House, compared with that of his chief competitor, the prestige which his two terms in the Chair have given him, and the opportunities he has had to place members of the last Congress under obligations to him, are all in his favor. On the other hand, some of his appointments and some of his rulings have made bitter enemies of a few of the most influential men in his party. The balance is unquestionably in his favor, and he will probably be re-elected, unless the regular nominee of the Democratic party is beaten.

The quiet and determined attitude of the Greenbackers and Nationals, who are preparing to nominate and support a candidate of their own for the Speakership, adds to the Democratic perplexity. The Greenbackers claim to have 21 men pledged to enter the caucus with them: and this number, if they hold together, will be sufficient to make the election of any other than a compromise candidate impossible.

The Republicans number 128 members of the House, and so far as can be foreseen, will be able to bring out their full vote on the first day of the session. These, with the 21 Greenbackers, will make a total of 149 members; a majority of a full House, who, either by combining upon a candidate in opposition to the one placed in nomination by the Democrats, or by refraining from voting, can make it possible to prevent an organization until concessions satisfactory to one or both of the two parties are made.

Considerable speculation is indulged here to-night as to what would be the result, not only in regard to the organization of the next House, but as affecting the future of the Democratic party, should the Nationals persuade Mr. Bright, of Tennessee, to enter their caucus and become their nominee, for the Speakership. Mr. Bright is a pronounced soft-money Democrat. He has already served four terms in Congress, is a man of acknowledged ability and a representative native-born Southern gentleman. Should such a step be taken by the Nationals, and should it result in the election of Mr. Bright, it might go far toward breaking up the solid South on present political issues, and would utterly demoralize the Democratic party, while it would bring again to the front as National issues in 1880 the questions of inflation or contraction, hard or soft money, greenbacks or gold.

GLOVER BROUGHT TO NAUGHT.

An Ingenious Effort to Get his Investigations into Print Detected in Time by the Republicans.

By telegraph to the Tribune.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Mr. Glover got Mr. Dickey, on Monday, to ask that the great mass of testimony (if it can be dignified by such a name) which he has collected during the last three sessions of Congress in regard to the Treasury Department, and almost every other subject under the sun, be printed. Mr. Glover knew very well if he asked such a privilege himself it would attract attention and meet with fatal opposition. The permission was granted when the Republicans were off their guard; but the fact having been discovered in time, Mr. Conger moved, yesterday morning, that the order be reconsidered. That motion was not acted upon. Some of Mr. Glover's friends were asserting at the Capitol to-day that the order not having been reconsidered, the great mass of slander must be printed as a public document, but there is good reason to believe that Speaker Randall will decide that the entry of the motion to reconsider suspends the order until that motion is acted upon, which can now never be. This material consists of the stories of discharged employes in the printing and other bureaus of the Treasury, and all of it has been completely answered.

TEXAN CRIMINALS.

Wholesale Jail Delivery in Corsicana—The Prisoners all Recaptured but one After a Lively Fight.

CORSICANA, Tex., March 5.—About 5 o'clock last evening six murderers confined in the County Jail, in this city, overpowered the guards and escaped. They were led by one Jesse Rasco, the most noted desperado in the State, who was awaiting trial for a most brutal murder, committed here last December, making the sixth murder he had committed within one year. The escapades were all captured, except Rasco, after a lively fight, during which three of them were badly wounded. Rasco armed himself with a repeating rifle and two revolvers before leaving the Jail, and, finding a farmer plowing near by, he cut the latter's horse loose, mounted him, and was out of sight in a moment. Fifty citizens, well mounted and armed, started immediately in pursuit. This is Rasco's third escape.

BUTLER'S SCREED.

He Labors Very Hard to say some Spiteful Things of People that he Does Not Like.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Gen. Butler's individual report upon the Potter investigation make a document of some two hundred pages. He maintains that the appointment of the Judges of the Supreme Court upon the Commission to decide the late Presidential election has done moral harm to the cause of justice by impairing the reverence the people have always justly had for the integrity of the decision of that Court and the experiment ought never to be tried again; that the counting in of Hayes was obtained by a series of gross and unjustifiable irregularities and frauds which cannot be too strongly condemned and reprobated; that if any title to the governorship of Louisiana resulted from the late election in that State to anyone, it was to Gov. Packard, who was legally elected; that the act of Hayes in appointing and sending the MacVeagh commission to Louisiana was an act wholly unauthorized by the Constitution, and not within the scope of the executive, and especially reprehensible as its motive was to carry out the corrupt political arrangement and agreement on his part, made by his friends, with his knowledge and consent, the fruits of which he is still enjoying, without right, and against law.

Gen. Butler says in his report, "I have chosen to examine only the political and party action of both sides, their leaders and their manipulators of the election in the State of Louisiana where it would seem every form of wrong, misconduct and outrage possible to be done in an election, is alleged to have been committed on one side or the other." The General concludes that in 1876 there was no full and free election by the whole body of electors of the State of Lousiana, and that the electoral vote of that State ought not, therefore, to have been counted in favor of either candidate for the Presidency; that if any legal election was held in Louisiana then the majority of votes actually cast in the State were for the Tilden Electors and for Gov. Nichols; that in case the vote of the State is counted at all, the votes of "bulldozed parishes," as they were called, were within the fair and just exercise of the jurisdiction of the Returning Board to be rejected in the proper exercise of their judgment, with the exception of some few polling precincts, not material to the result; that in parts of the State, other than said bulldozed parishes, where a full campaign was made by both political parties, the majority of votes were cast for Packard for Governor, and a portion of the Tilden electors, leaving two or more Hayes electors elected. That such a count and return would have given a full expression to the will of the people in such parts of the State as were not affected by coercion and violence in favor of Packard, and against two or more of the Hayes Electors, which would have given the Presidency to Tilden, as would have been the case if the whole vote of the State had been rejected by both Houses. The declaration by both Houses of Congress that under the circumstances, the State of Louisiana should not be counted for either candidate, would have been the best possible result to the country, because it would have taught a lesson to over-zealous partisans that the elections cannot be carried either by force and intimidation at the polls, or by fraud in returns so as to avail the successful candidate, and if so carried by either of the votes, would be rejected by a final counting tribunal. On the contrary under the ruling of the Electoral Commission if they are accepted as governing law every encouragement is given to reckless, strenuous partisans to carry their States either by force or by fraud; and the Electoral Commission as constituted afforded no practical solution of the constitutional difficulties attending the count of the Electoral votes in the disputed States and that an exigency again arising like that of 1876, will surely lead to revolution; that the appointment of the Electoral Commission was wholly beyond and outside of the Constitution and its determination ought to have no legal force or effect. The result of placing the Judges of the Supreme Court on the Commission has shown that it is against the public policy, and tends to bring elements of corruption into the political methods of action; to send semi-official partisans of large political influence on one side or the other, or both, into the States for the purpose of controlling or advising either in regard to how its Electors shall vote, or to advise as to the manner in which the votes of the States shall be returned and counted; that the counting in of Hayes was obtained by a series of gross and unjustifiable irregularities and frauds which cannot be too strongly condemned and reprobated; that if any title to the Governorship of Louisiana resulted from the late election in that State to any one it was to Gov. Packard, who was legally elected, duly qualified and inaugurated, and had a right to the support of the General Government against domestic violence and insurrection, by which the State and himself had been deprived of their just political rights; that the act of Hayes as President of the United States in appointing and sending the McVeagh Commission down to Louisiana for the purpose and instruction to act under which it was sent, was an act wholly unauthorized by the Constitution, and not within the power or scope of the Executive, and especially reprehensible as its purpose and motive was to carry out a corrupt political arrangement, agreement and contracts on his part, made by his friends with his knowledge and acquiescence and consent, the fruits of which he is still enjoying without the right of and against the law; that there neither is or ought to be any indefensible title to any Executive office which cannot be reached, re-examined and decided by proper proceeding, authorized by Congress to be taken and heard ultimately before the Supreme Judicial Court."

The Extra Session.

The following is the proclamation of the President convening Congress in extra session on the 18th inst.:

By the President of the United States of America:

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, The final adjournment of the Forty-fifth Congress without making the usual and necessary appropriations for the legislative, executive and judicial expenses of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and without making the usual and necessary appropriations for the support of the army for the same fiscal year, presents an extraordinary occasion, requiring the President to exercise the power vested in him by the Constitution to convene the houses of Congress in anticipation of the day fixed by by law for their next meeting; now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do, by virtue of the power to this end vested in me by the Constitution, convene both houses of Congress, to assemble at their respective chambers at 12 o'clock M. on Tuesday, the 18th day of March instant, then and there to consider and determine such measures as in their wisdom, their duty, and the welfare of the people may seem to demand.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

[Signed] R. B. HAYES.

By the President:

WILLIAM M. EVARTS,
Secretary of State.

An Educational League.

There is in France a powerful society called "The League of Instruction," formed in 1876. The League gives special attention to the propogation of intelligence among the population of the rural regions. It holds that mere schooling is not education, and hence it seeks to establish all through France village libraries largely made up of books on agriculture and the various industries. It also furnishes special libraries for soldiers. The League has become a center of educational societies, the number of which runs over 400, with 35,000 members. Thus far the League has established 246 libraries for the villagers, and 171 for soldiers, and it has also made contributions to 226 libraries that were previously in existence. The success of the League has been aided by the fact that each member has the right to introduce any motion or proposition, and by the publication of the proceedings at all the meetings.

John Chinaman's remark to Brother Jonathan at this time is: "Why this scoldness on your partee? Alle same, me coolie, too."—*Chicago Journal.*

CHIDING GENTLY.

Majority Report on the Cipher Dispatches.

The report of the majority of the Potter Committee upon the cipher dispatches says: "Generally the Western Union Telegraph Company seem to have exercised due care in respect of the preservation and privacy of their dispatches, and the theft and publication of certain dispatches did not seem to be their fault; at the same time they could not but suspect that Orton, President of the Company, (since deceased), who was an earnest and active Republican leader, forwarded the dispatches in the custody of the Company to the Republican Committee of the Senate, rather than to the Democratic Committee of the House. He had also shown his bias by allowing certain of the dispatches to be withdrawn. On an examination of the Indiana dispatches, in which Mr. Chandler was asked by Mr. Tyner "to appoint two Indian agents," one could see how very naturally the telegraph officials should have failed to recognize these most improbable cipher dispatches to have any concealed meaning, but regarded them rather as corrupt dispatches. That they could recall them so well was a credit to the efficiency of the Company, and suggests that nothing in the protection of dispatches by telegraph would be gained by transferring that business to the Government. It was not for the Committee, however, to suggest whether any legislation was required to prevent private telegrams from being purloined or exposed, or for their production in proper cases. Considering the watchful, competent and intelligent partisan custody of the dispatches for 14 months, it was to be expected that nothing would come to light not wanted by parties in charge, and it would have been too much to expect that any messages reflecting seriously upon the conduct of the Republican party would be found among these bundles. The translations of the cipher dispatches disclose negotiations on the part of certain near friends of Mr. Tilden, after the election, to secure the electoral vote of the States of South Carolina and Florida. These persons seemed to have apprehended the electoral vote of those States which they believed belonged to Tilden and would be declared for Hayes, and to have regarded themselves as justified in endeavoring to defeat this corrupt and fraudulent action by submitting to a payment of money, which they were informed the Canvassing Boards demanded, by way of blackmail. The Committee did not in any way justify their action, and considered it a gross wrong, but these negotiations were not authorized by the National Democratic Committee or any person entitled to speak for them. All persons who had been connected with the negotiations, so far as the Committee had secured their testimony, declared that in no way were they authorized by Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, whose particular friends they were, and Mr. Tilden had himself voluntarily appeared to corroborate that statement on oath. No charge from any source whatever had at any time attached to the name of Mr. Hendricks.

UNION PACIFIC ELECTION.

Jay Gould Votes in His Own Right Upon 123,700 Shares, and on 20,000 Shares by Proxy. Directors Report.

BOSTON, March 5.—The Stock holders of the Union Pacific R. R. Company in their annual meeting to-day, elected the following directors for the ensuing year: Sidney Dillon, New York; F. Gorden Dexter, Boston; Elisha Atking, Boston; Russel Sage, Solon Humphreys, Jay Gould, New York; John Sharp, Salt Lake City; S. H. H. Clark, Omaha; David Downs, James R. Keen, New York; W. L. Scott, Erie; E. H. Baker, [illegible]L. Ames, Boston; Addison Commack, [illegible]ew York; W. A. H. Loveland, Golde[illegible]ol. The largest stockholder is Jay [illegible]ld, who voted in his own righ[illegible]23,700 shares, and on 20,000 shar[illegible] proxy. Sidney Dillon holds 27,7[illegible] shares; Russell Sage, 21,650; Oliver [illegible]mes, 37,000. The Board of Directors [illegible]ater elected Sidney Dillon President; [illegible]lisha Atkins, Vice President; Henry M[illegible]Farland, Secretary and Treasurer; O. [illegible]. Mink, Assistant Secretary and Treas[illegible]er.

The report of the [illegible]rectors covers the operations for the y[illegible]ar ended Dec. 31, 1878. The number o[illegible]les of railroad in operation is 1,042; t[illegible]o-fifths of the gross earnings, including the Omaha bridge, $13,121,272; operating expenses, including taxes, $5,376,586; leaving a balance of $7,744,686, added to interest collected on the investment of securities, amounting to $186,985, making a total net income of $7,931,672. The operating expenses were 40.98 per cent. of the earnings; the disbursements, on account of the interest on the bonds, dividends amounting to 5 per cent. The Sinking fund, etc., is $6,612,800, leaving a surplus for future use of $1,307,781. A reduction of $638,000 on the funded debt leaves the amount $50,188,000. The earnings and expenses of 1877 and '78 being compared, show in the latter year an increase of earnings and decrease of expenses. The increase in surplus earnings being $348,302, and the decrease in the percentage of expenses 490.

There was a decrease in passenger earnings of $481,803 in the through business. In local travel there has been an encouraging increase of 2,258,131 miles. The increase in freight earnings is $505,141, which is largely derived from the local business.

The stock business continues to increase. The present length of road laid with steel rails is 283 miles. Fifteen thousand tons of steel rails have been contracted for, to be used during the present year, and steel rails are to be substituted for iron as fast as the tracks need renewal. No trains have been delayed by snow during the year.

The construction expenses for the year were $171,738. The equipment consists of 172 locomotives, 166 passenger, baggage and sleeping cars, and 3,326 freight cars, all in good order. The amount of coal mined was 275,795 tons, an increase of 315 tons. The Omaha & Republican Valley Railroad has been extended 137 miles during the year, and will be extended 10 miles further.

The Utah and Northern Road was extended 100 miles, making a total length of 189 miles, from Ogden to the northern terminus. The questions between the Government and the Company are fast being determined. The result of what is known as the five per cent. case will be as follows: Due Government to Dec. 31st, 7th, 2,373,436 due from Government.

The British Crops.

LONDON, March 5.—The Mark Lane Express says the growing wheat in many districts presents a more satisfactory appearance than might have been expected, but complaints are made of discoloration and thinness, too. The deliveries of English wheat continue to be fairly liberal. Dry parcels improved a shilling per quarter on the week, both at Mark Lane and in the country. The imports of foreign wheat remain very limited, last Monday's returns showing less than 22,000 quarters, while subsequent arrivals have been comparatively insignificant. America furnished the bulk of the supply which has been taken by millers with less reserve at six pence to a shilling per quarter, an advance from the recent lowest point of five pence. Russian varieties experienced a similar improvement and are held with great firmness.

The rise in wheat which has taken place should certainly be maintained in view of the dubious character of harvest prosperity, both in this country and France. Maize has been coming to hand very freely from the Atlantic ports, notwithstanding the low point to which prices have fallen, prices continue in favor of buyers. The supply of oats is limited; prices advanced slightly. The sales of English wheat last week were 45,575 quarters, at 38s. per quarter, against 42,327 quarters, at 50s. 10d. per quarter for the corresponding period last year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending February 22, were 1,779,941 hundred weights of wheat, and 233,182 hundred weights of flour.

Somewhat Mixed.

Burlington Hawkeye.

By "stalwart Republicanism" we have always understood a firm adherence to original Republican doctrines. What, then, are we to say of Stanley Matthews who stands by the Republican doctrine of expatriation while James G. Blaine flies the tangent on an anti-Republican sentiment? Mr. Blaine had better hurry back to cover.

BULL-DOZING THE ENGINES.

One Hundred Thousand Broad-Horns Secure Berths on the Union Pacific Track and Refuse to be Turned Out at Night.

Chicago Times, March 3.

An officer of the Union Pacific Railroad who passed through Chicago on Saturday, en route to New York, to attend an annual meeting of the company, told a *Times* reporter a story which would seem incredible were it not for the fact that the narrator is not given to romancing. Away off on the great plains, beyond the outposts of civilization in western Nebraska, the snow still covers the ground to the depth of several inches. The prairie winds, which usually sweep the exposed points of land with tempestuous fury, have blown very gently the past winter, and, in consequence, the snow still crowns the knolls and knobs. In that country stock-growing is the only industry pursued to any considerable extent. Tens of thousands of cattle roam at will over the plains. The country is not "fenced in" and the virgin domain is not subdivided by proprietary lines or boundaries. A brand burned into the rump is *carte blanche* to the ruminating rovers of those limitless ranges. Westward from North Platte the herds grow thicker and thicker for a distance of 100 miles. Within that distance the total number of cattle can not be less than 100,000 head. In former years these unsheltered beasts have sought the bare patches of ground—the high places—when they wanted to lie down. But this winter the snow has covered the ground everywhere alike. About two weeks ago a committee of Texas steers, charged with the special service of devising means for ameliorating their condition, made the discovery that the only bare ground in the country was the narrow strip of grade between the rails of the railroad track. When the news of this discovery reached the bovine camps the stampede for the railroad track was instantaneous all along the line. The grade for 100 miles was occupied the first night of the stampede by 100,000 steers. They piled into bed with their hoofs on, and weren't particular whether they were on top or underneath. The night freights came thundering down, and the headlights and whistles combined frightened the sleepers off on to side-tracks. A few dilatory animals were run over and killed. After the first day or two of the occupation of the track the cattle held an indignation meeting and resolved that, inasmuch as the Union Pacific had been built by Government money, it was, therefore, a part of the public domain, and, being such, they had an unquestioned right to occupy it for lodging purposes. The first locomotive that came along and undertook to bull-doze its way through that crowd was to be knocked off into the ditch. That was exactly what happened to the next engine. It mounted the backs of the bovines and ran along over the "sleepers" until it turned bottom-side up in the ditch. This sort of railroading was at once abandoned as both impracticable and unprofitable. Then the herders were appealed to. They were asked if they could not, by prodding, twisting tails, and other measures resorted to by experienced bull-whackers, induce the cattle to vacate the track long enough to allow the night freights to pass. But the beasts stubbornly stuck to their beds. It would take as many herders as there are cattle to keep the track clear. For a week past the trains have been run over that part of the road in daylight, when the lodgers were taking their daily stroll over the prairies. The managers of the road have concluded to make the best of the situation, and do not expect the blockade to be raised until the snow disappears from a bigger strip of territory than that bounded by the iron rails. The official referred to said it was not true that the company had appealed to Gen. Sheridan for the use of the regular army in clearing the road.

BURNING OF A SWISS TOWN.

One of the Most Picturesque of Alpine Villages Almost Wholly Destroyed.

Geneva Correspondence of the London Times.

The village, or rather the small town, of Meiringen, situated in one of the most romantic districts of the Bernese Oberland, and celebrated for its contiguity to the Falls of Reichenbach, the Rosenlau glacier, and the Finstere Schlauche, has almost ceased to exist, the greater part of it having been destroyed in the conflagration of the occurrence of which I have already informed you. The fire broke out in a baker's shop next to the Wild Man Hotel and, a strong south wind blowing at the time, the flames quickly seized the hotel, which was speedily consumed, and the entire street, consisting mostly of wooden, shingle-roofed buildings, taking fire shortly afterward, burned like tinder. The blazing embers, carried by the wind, set fire to the neighboring hamlet of Eisenbolgen, which, with its quaint farm buildings, so well-known to visitors, is now a heap of ruins, not a single wall having been left standing. Hausen, though a good mile from Meiringen, shared the same fate; the terrible *fohn*, wafting thither flaming particles of paper and wood and hot cinders, kindled a fire that did not cease until the last peasant's cottage had been consumed. The embers were borne many miles down the valley; people at Interlaken could see plainly the reflection of the flames on the white flanks of the Brienzer-rothhorn, and the smoke was driven as far as the Lake of Sarnen. Though the work of destruction was complete in a few hours, the fire continued to smolder on until eight o'clock in the evening when it was finally extinguished by a heavy downfall of rain. The power of the wind was so great that all ordinary means of quenching the conflagration though promptly and energetically applied, proved unavailing. The only part of Meiringen not burned down is that to the south of the Wild Man Hotel, including the church, the postoffice, the Town hall and the prison. One thousand of its 2,800 inhabitants have lost all they possessed, and the majority of them are houseless and homeless. Subscriptions are being raised for their relief throughout Switzerland, and a member of the Federal Council has been deputed by the government to take prompt measures for providing food and temporary shelter for the burned out and the destitute. The calamity, however, could scarcely have happened a more unfortunate time, for the chief industry of the valley—wood carving—was already suffering, and the people of Meiringen have lately made great sacrifices to prevent the overflowing of the mountain torrents above the village, which have more than once almost swept it away. Another disastrous fire occurred on Saturday, at Grandcour, in Vaud, by which 15 houses and a considerable quantity of cattle and farming stock were destroyed.

A Puzzling Question.

New York Sun.

The Governor of Georgia is trying to find out whether three men, under sentence of death as murderers, are really guilty. At the time of their conviction hardly anybody doubted the correctness of the verdict. A Sparta merchant named Rozier was killed in the street, at night, by a blow on the head, and robbed of a watch and $142. Griggs, Lovett, and Barnes were indicated by the circumstances as the perpetrators of the deed. They were seen near the place of the murder just before and after the occurrence, they gave accounts of their movements that were clearly proved to be false, they tried before their arrest to mislead the detectives, and at last they admitted that they saw Rozier as he fell under the blows of two strangers. There was no direct evidence against them, but many facts sustained the prosecution, and the Jury agreed without difficulty. Since then, a detective employed by Lovett's wife claims to have discovered the real criminals in two desperadoes attached to Howe's circus. They were absent from their posts on the night of the murder, when the show was in that part of the State, and on their return had a roll of money which they boasted of obtaining by robbery. The watch stolen from Rozier has been found in the possession of a negro, who says that he bought it of two circus men. Either the three condemned men are innocent, or a clever scheme has been devised to save them.

The late Joseph Gilott, the noted steel pen manufacturer, after he became very rich had a mania for collecting old Italian instruments, and although he knew nothing whatever about music he became the owner of over 500 violins and violincellos—a large proportion of which were made by the great artists of Cremona. After his death they were found lying in dusty heaps or thrust away in boxes.

THE INTELLIGENT MONKEY OF SIAM.

His Skill in Detecting Bad Coins and His Passion for Robbing Orchards.

London Telegram.

"Monkeys," says an Arabic proverb, "can talk perfectly well if they choose so to do; but they are far too clever to let us into their secret. Well they know that, were they to speak, they would be made to work; so they wisely hold their tongues." If certain strange stories that have reached our hemisphere from the distant realm of Siam be founded upon fact, the "incomplete man," as some German physiologists describe our respected ancestor, whose fondness for apples is considered to have exercised considerable influence upon the destinies of humanity, is made to work in many several ways, despite his affected ignorance of articulate language. His prudent science avails him naught in the domain of the White Elephant; and there are—at least so we are assured by an old Austrian resident at the Siamese Court—few professions which he may not be taught to practice with amazing skill and admirable precision. He is trained to fish for crabs with his tail, as comical pursuit as can well be imagined, except, perhaps, for the worthy and intelligent ape engaged in it, who sometimes gets a "bite" from a monster crab that he is totally unable to land, and falls a victim to the superior weight of his Cancer Ferox, who drags him into the water, drowns and finally devours him. The Siamese ape is also stated to be in great request among native merchants as a cashier in their counting houses. Vast quantities of base coin obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty of discrimination between good money and bad would appear to be possessed by these gifted monkeys in such an extraordinary degree of development that no human being however carefully trained, can compete with them. The cashier ape meditatively puts into his mouth each coin presented to him in business payments, and tests it with grave deliberation. If it be genuine, he hands it over to his master. If it be counterfeit, he sets it down on the counter before him with a solemn grimace of displeasure. His method of testing is regarded in commercial circles as infallible, and, as a matter of fact, his decision is uniformly accepted by all parties interested in the transaction. But, though a true and invaluable servant to his own particular master, it seems that his moral character is not altogether irreproachable. His deplorable passion for fruit renders him the terror of Siamese market gardeners, who find brute force inadequate to restrain him from visiting their orchards, and therefore have recourse to divers and sundry stratagems, one of which is reported to be as successful as it is certainly ingenious. A specially active and enterprising ape is captured and carefully sewed up in the skin of a tiger cat. He is then turned loose in the orchard of his predilection, and straightway clambers, as well as he may, incumbered by an unfamiliar garment, into the branches of a fruit tree among his unclothed fellows. Scarcely do these latter set eyes upon him, with all his feline terrors thick upon him, when a dreadful panic siezes them and they scramble away with piercing screeches and agonized chatterings. Never more do they return to an orchard which they believe to be infested by the deadliest enemy of their race. The startling intelligence is rapidly disseminated throughout the monkey society of the neighborhood, and the wily gardener enjoys an absolute immunity from depredation forever afterward, for the very thought of a tiger-cat appalls the Simian soul, and doubtless the tale of "the awful apparition in Ting-tse's orchard" is handed down in quadrumanous families from generation to generation.

Olden Fashions in Words.

When Cleopatra speaks of

"Such gifts as we greet *modern* friends withal."

modern is used in the sense of fashionable. So De Quincey has shown that in the line

"Full of wise saws and *modern* instances,"

the meaning is not full of wise sayings and modern illustrations, but full of proverbial maxims of conduct and of trivial arguments, *i. e.*, of petty distinctions that do not touch the point at issue. *Girl* once designated a person of either sex. *Widow* was applied to men as well as women. A *naturalist* was once a person who rejected revealed truth. *Blackguards* were formerly scullions or turn-spits who, when a change was made from one house to another, accompanied and guarded the pots and pans and other utensils, by which they were smutted. *Bombast* originally meant cotton padding. *Polite* once meant polished. Cudworth speaks of polite bodies, as looking-glasses." A *tobacconist* was formerly meant a smoker, not seller of tobacco. *Corpse* once denoted the body, whether of the living or dead. *Facetious* originally meant urbane. *Imp* once meant graft. Bacon speaks of "those most virtuous and goodly imps, the Duke of Sussex and his brother." A *minion* was once a favorite, and *knave* meant boy. *Dunce* was originally a contraction for Duns Scotus or Dunsman, an adherent of the same, and signified that the person to whom it was applied shared the doctrines of that learned divine. *Bumper* is a corruption of *le bon pere*, "the Holy Father," who was once the great toast of every feast. *Imbecile* is from the Latin *in* and *bacillum*, one who through infirmity leans upon a walking-stick. *Petrels* are little Peters, because they seem to walk upon the water. *Chagrin* was primarily a hard, rough leather; hence irritation meant vexation. *Person* primarily meant an actor; the Roman theaters, which could hold 40,000 spectators, made necessary a contrivance to render the voice louder. Such a mask was called *persona* (*per sonare*), because the voice sounded through it. The name of the mask was transferred to the wearer, and afterward to all who act on the stage of life. *Salary* is from the Latin *sal*, for salt once comprised the provisions and pay of a Roman soldier.

Curious Messages.

A curious list might be made of the strange methods employed in transmitting many important historical messages. The intelligence which enabled Cyrus to overthrow the Median Monarchy, was conveyed in the body of a hare sent to him as a present. The instigator of the Ionian revolt against Persia sent his agent, a trusty slave, to shave his head, when the necessary instructions appeared traced on the skin beneath. During Mohammed's wars letters of this kind were frequently plaited in the long hair of female slaves. The mediæval fashion of writing in ink, which only became visible when held to the fire, is well known; but Cardinal Richelieu surpassed even this by his device of a dispatch whose alternate lines made an entirely different sense from that of the letter as a whole. One of the French chiefs in the Fronde war concealed an important letter in a roasted crab. Warren Hastings, when blockaded in Benares by Cheyte Singh, apprised the English army of his situation by dispatches written upon rolled up slips of parchment, which his messengers carried in their ears, in place of the quills usually worn there. The letter which recalled Gen. Kaufman to the relief of Samarcand when besieged by the Bokhariotes, in 1868, was stitched up in the sandal of a loyal native. It is even stated, though the story certainly savors of Munchausenism—that a French spy in 1870 carried a photographic dispatch through the German lines in the hollow of one of his false teeth!

A New England showman named Gurnells gives exposures, or imitations of spiritualistic performances. Previous to his regular exhibition in Natick, he permitted a committee to handcuff him and lock him in a cell of the jail. Within five minutes after being left alone, he emerged from the prison free of the handcuffs, and said: "You see that it would be impossible to keep me imprisoned." The secret of the trick was that he had secured duplicate keys, hiding them in his mouth while the committee was searching him; but this was not made public, and his escape was regarded as almost miraculous. On the following day he stole $3 from his landlord, and was put into the same cell again. A multitude gathered around the jail, expecting to see him walk out at will, but he didn't.

It is estimated that 5,000 miners in the Pennsylvania coal regions are still out of employment. Why in the world don't they go to New York or Boston and make a few thousand dollars by walking 20,000 quarter hours in 20,000 quarter miles?—*Norristown Herald.*

Ah Fong, a Lo
an Obs

The San F

To the Beautiful. Al
Fun:

My loveliest of p
night I was about to
spot in my mat cove
end that Morpheus wou
pleasant visions of tha
will again eat ki pi by you
ah! how ruthlessly were tho
disturbed. Once more the
mandarins burst in upon me
time I with my compatriots
charged with being too economical
space. Shades of Confucious look do
upon me! I am seized as a malefact
because I use so little of that which
barbarians begrudge to my countr
men and myself—room! I am accus
of living in an apartment which is
crowded and I am carried off and p
in one which is still more crowded!

This time I did not smack justice in the eye with a gold piece. In truth my gold is getting scarce. As you know, my sweet tulip, it was in consequence of great scarcity of taels that I interrupted our dream of love and came abroad to wrestle with the cook stove, the dirty linen, and the cigars of the barbarians; but this incessant call for hush money by the blue-clad mandarins indicates that they are of opinion that the shoe is on the other foot.

This misapprehension may arise through the fact that in this land of idiosyncrasies it is customary for those young people who have by the death of their parents fallen heir to great riches to go abroad in order that they may spend their substance and have a jolly good time. My paternal projenitor, the venerable Be Fong, has, it is true, turned his toes upwards, but unfortunately the estate to which he left me heir was limited to a blouse, a pair of pantaloons, two pairs of socks (both ventilated at the heel) a pair of andals and a hat badly damaged by Father Time. Had it been other old were I indeed a wealthy scion se, departed avarice, would not be here. It may suit the vulgar tastes of these Western barbarians to celebrate their acquisition of wealth by getting locked up for frolics committed under stimulated vivacity. But my more refined Asiatic tastes calls for amusements of a more elevating nature. This and more did I explain to my captors as amid the jeers of the rabble they marched me to prison, but though my
voice is me
the same effect
piece would. And
hind the prison bars, I a

Yours devotedly until eter
even afterwards, AH F

An Agreeable Companion.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Ex-Governor Magoffin of Kentucky, is a good talker, and it is said that he likes to do the most of the talking himself, and this story is told of him: Recently, in making the journey from Cincinnati to Lexington, he shared his seat in the car with a bright-eyed, pleasant-faced gentleman. The Governor, after a few commonplace remarks, to which his companion smiled and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he had witnessed in different parts of the country, grew eloquent over the war, described with glowing speech the horse races he had witnessed, talked learnedly of breeding and told thrilling stories of his battles with the Indians in the Northwest. The hours slipped rapidly away, and when the train was nearing Lexington the two exchanged cards and parted with a cordial shake of the hands. The Governor drove to an inn and to a number of friends he remarked that the ride had never seemed so short before. "Then you must have had pleasant company aboard!" "You are right. I met a gentleman of unusual intelligence. We conversed all the way over. I was never brought in contact with a more agreeable man." "Indeed! Who was he?" asked his friends. "Wait a minute, I have his card," and the Governor felt in his pockets and produced the bit of pasteboard. "His name is King." "Not Bob King?" shouted a dozen in one breath. "Yes gentlemen: that is the way the card reads," was the proud reply. A roar of laughter followed. "Why, Governor, Bob King is as deaf as a post; he was born deaf and dumb.

A Serious Obstacle.

Denver News.

A young darkey had conceived a violent passion for a neighboring mulattress, and taking her one night behind him on an old farm mule, set out for Georgetown to have the marriage ceremony celebrated. But in endeavoring to navigate a mudhole on the Georgetown hill the mule apparently lost his power of locomotion, and the darkey got down to examine into the cause of it. Unfortunately, he got too close to the animal's hind legs, and an unexpected convulsion of the mule's extremities shot him out to the side of the road with a violence which resembled the discharge of a cannon ball.

"What's de matter?" inquired the prospective bride, astonished at these hurried movements.

"Matter! dar's heap de matter. Dis weddin' ain't a comin' off."

"What's de reason it ain't?"

"Dar's reason 'nuff; dat mule's got sumfin de matter wid his hind legs, and I've got sumfin de matter wid my stomach—and dat's reason 'nuff to stop a weddin'."

And it did.

Wouldn't Take the Responsibility.

New York Correspondence Boston Journal.

I was on board a Sound steamboat in a snow storm one night before Thanksgiving. The President of the Company, the Treasurer, and two Directors were on board. All at once there was a rattling of the chains, and it was evident the anchor was down. The officials rushed up to the captain's office and exclaimed, "What does this mean, Captain Williams?" "It means that I have anchored the boat." "But tomorrow is Thanksgiving; we must get home anyhow. The old 'Commonwealth' has weathered worse gales than this." The Captain sat down at the table and wrote a positive order from the President, Treasurer and Directors to raise the anchor and proceed against his own judgment. "Sign that order, gentlemen, and I will proceed." Of course not one of them would sign it. "That's the way it is," said Williams; "not a man of you would take the responsibility. You want me to violate my own judgment, and if anything happened you will turn on me and say, 'You are a sailor and we are not.'" And the old boat did not budge until morning.

Why the Father Surrendered.

Causerie, in the Boston *Transcript*, has the following good story: "A distinguished Bostonian, whom his native City and State have delighted to honor, bethought him lately to buy a new vehicle. A bargain offered in the shape of a buggy which a friend was ready to dispose of at a fair price. It was "second hand," to be sure, but it was a good buggy, had been made "pon honor," had seen but little service, and bore upon its panels the initials of the original owner, "B. C." The trade was made, and the buyer plumed himself not a little on having got a good thing at a low price. But there was one member of his family who was not altogether pleased. The son, a dapper young man, wanted a little more "style," and would have preferred a new vehicle of fashionable build. He said so much about it that his father at length lost all patience, and told him seriously that he was tired of his talk and would hear no more of it. "But, father," said the young man, "don't you think we had better have that 'B. C.' painted out?" "I tell you," said his father, "that I will not hear another word from you about it." "All right, sir," said the son, dutifully, "you know best, of course; but I thought that perhaps people might think that was when it was made." The father surrendered.

The Thomas cat upon the fence
Sat yellin' jest like thunder;
A brickbat took him 'tween the eyes
And caused him to knock under.
No more he'll make us curse and swear,
And brickbats at him fire;
He's sashayed from this world of tears—
He's gone to meet Mariar.
—*New York Dispatch.*

Gideon Cook, a Calvin Baptist preacher well-known in this vicinity a quarter of a century ago, was a man very eccentric in speech, even to his last earthly moments. A few hours previous to his death his brother, also a preacher, came to his bedside and inquired, "Do you think you are dying, Gideon?" And the reply, sharp and quick, came, "Don't know—can't tell—never died yet!"—*Biddeford Miniature.*

The Househol[d] [D]eck.

Correspondents writing for th[is] ... ment will please observe the follow[ing]:

1. Write Household Department ... velope.

2. Give real name and Post Of[fice] ... not for publication, unless ... reference in case it is necess[ary] ... by mail.

3. Write only on one ... plainly as possible.

4. Be as brief as ... will allow.

...Secretary of ... the case of ... Thomas Starr, in- ... and which embrace ... tion of the ground ... Col., is situated. ... olds that it is mineral ... meaning of the stat- ... Starr has complied with the ... he is entitled to a patent. ... been mentioned by a ... to the President that some ... was expressed at his calling an ... session so soon after the adjournment of the late Congress, the President replied that the proclamation for that purpose was issued on the information that the earliest practicable time would be acceptable to a majority of the members, etc. The President was indisposed to converse on the declared object of the Democrats, expressed through Sen. Beck, to insist on the enactment of certain measures, as a condition for granting supplies. He had not yet seen the program, and, therefore, could not pass an opinion upon it, but he could not believe, in the absence of such information, that any revolutionary movements were contemplated.

Although there is no semi-official basis for the announcement, there is reason to believe that the President's message to Congress will be brief and confined to the subjects for which it will be convened and that he will, at the instance of the Secretary of the Treasury, ask that measures be adopted for the increase of revenue, it having been decreased to the extent of $10,000,000 by the passage of the tobacco bill. The Secretary said to-day that but for this he would have $28,000,000 surplus revenue with which to pay the arrears of pensions recently authorized by Congress.

The report of the Reno Court of Inquiry, after giving the history of events immediately preceding the battle of Little Big Horn, and the part taken by Maj. Reno's command in the fight, says the conduct of the officers throughout was excellent, and while subordinates, in some instances, did more for the safety of the command by brilliant displays of courage than did Maj. Reno, there was nothing in his conduct which requires animadversion from this Court.

It is the opinion of this Court in view of the facts in evidence, that no further proceedings are necessary in this case. [illegible] ...nion in compli... ...cause of the ... Court.

JOHN H. KING,
...Ninth Infantry, Pres't.
...t. and Adjutant Ninth Infantry, Recorder.

Gen. Sherman makes the following indorsement: "The findings of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Maj. Reno are approved, and the proceedings are respectfully forwarded to the Honorable Secretary of War."

The final indorsement is as follows:

"The proceedings and findings are approved, by order of the President.

"GEO. W. MCCREARY,
Secretary of War."

A dispatch says Ex-Sen. Patterson has received a letter from the Attorney General of South Carolina announcing the cancelling of the indictment against him in that State. Patterson leaves soon to take an important trust under the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in Arizona.

Congressman-elect Murch will introduce a joint resolution at the special session declaring eight hours a legal day's work for all laborers and mechanics employed by the Government.

EAST.

At Boston, what appears to be another gigantic fraud has just come to light. The Mystic Valley Railroad Company was organized some time since to build a narrow-gauge road from Boston to the Connecticut towns lying along the Mystic Valley to the north of the City. But 11 miles of the road have been built thus far, and this was charged at $28,000 per mile on the books of the corporation, though it was known that the expenditures for every purpose had not exceeded $6[illegible]. This led to an examination by the Railroad Commissioner, and as the result, he has called upon the Attorney General to take action in the matter. In the letter from the Commissioners they state that an examination of the books of the company show an apparent discrepancy between the amounts received and paid out of $85,666. They believe that many of the subscriptions were fraudulent for the purpose of victimizing other innocent subscribers to the capital stock.

Charles P. Stickney, the last (so far as heard from) of the gilt-edged defaulters of Fall River, Mass., was on March 5, sentenced to State prison for five years. The counsel for defense made a strong appeal for mercy on the grounds of Stickney's previous high standing, but the Judge seems to have reckoned that as aggravating rather than extenuating the offense. Stickney has been Senator and a member of the Executive Council, and when Hathaway and Chase were engulfed in the whirlpool of their own fraud he was pointed to as the one who was sure never to fail.

The President has accepted the resignation of United States District Judge Giles, of Maryland, who has been on the bench since 1854.

A dispatch says no one identified with the Vanderbilt will suits admits of any compromise having been made. Scott Lord, the contestant's counsel, says his action in terminating the case Friday without argument was dictated by reasons which had nothing to do with the case. The Surrogate says the abrupt manner in which the counsel for the contestant closed the case was a great surprise to all, but that the case had been closed and his decision would be given in due time; but when, he had no definite idea.

At North Berwick Me., March 10, a floor in Mechanics' Hall gave way during a Town meeting, precipitating nearly 50 persons to the floor below. No one was killed, but many were fearfully and probably fatally injured. Among those seriously injured are John and George Neal, internally; Thomas Ricker, shoulder and leg broken; Reuben Chadbourne, both legs broken; Henry S. Kidder, internally; Thomas E. Goodwin, ankle broken; David Hanson, George Dutch, George Varney, ribs broken. Slightly injured: J. R. Hanson, Samuel Grover, S. Emery, Charles Cook, Frank Nutter, William Ricker, Edgar Weymouth, Herbert Johnson, Nicholas Willey Chadbourne, Nicholas Pinkham, Lindley Estes, Asa Chaney, Nathaniel Hurd, and William Neal. Medical aid was immediately summoned from the adjoining towns.

In Philadelphia last year there were 18,540 births, (9,640 males,) 6,247 marriages, and 15,743 deaths, (7,959 males.) Of the deaths 7,395 were children.

WEST.

Chan Pan Kwai, the Chinese lecturer, denies emphatically the statements made by Sen. Blaine in his letter, and says he is wrong in his statistics and conclusions.

At Topeka Kan., the situation of E. L. Smith, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, of that City, who is confined in the Capital, to remain there until the adjournment of the Legislature, unless he gives to the Investigating Committee the telegrams sent from and received at his office, in regard the late Senatorial election, remains unchanged. Mr. Smith is still firm in his resolve to hold inviolate the messages which are intrusted to him, and which he considers as sacred. He is banished from the floor of either branch of the Legislature, and confined to a certain floor of the State House, but practically he is as much at liberty as any clerk who sleeps there, and accompanied by a detailed Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, he is allowed to go down town, when necessary, and is in the House and Senate whenever he pleases.

At Indianapolis March 8, Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, until recently presided over by the Rev. Gilbert De La Matyr, the National Congressman-elect from that District, was sold at Sheriff's sale for $7,500, the amount of mortgage held by the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Milwaukee. It was purchased by the Evangelical Association Church, a German organization. The mortgage drew 10 per cent. more than the Grace folks could stand. It will doubtless break up the organization the members scattering to other churches. The building, on the corner of Market and East streets, is among the best church edifices in the City.

A Tribune special from Omaha says, an important arrest has been made here of A. C. Holland, charged with being an express robber in the Fall of 1875. He was an engineer on the North Missouri railroad, and with a confederate entered an express car as the train was approaching St. Louis, overpowered the messenger, locked him up, rifled the safes of about $3,000, and got away. Holland, after considerable wandering, came to Omaha, tried several places, and finally enlisted as a private soldier at Ft. Omaha, whither the officers tracked him eventually.

Information has been received here that Spotted Tail's Indians are greatly dissatisfied at their isolation and want to get back to the Missouri river, where supplies are cheaper.

The doctors of McLean County, Ill., have decided to establish a medical college at Bloomington at once. The name of the new institution will be the Bloomington Medical College.

SOUTH.

At Richmond, Va., March 5 the bill providing for the settlement of the State debt passed the Senate 28 to 9. The readjuster's amendments providing for a ratification of the proposed settlement by a vote of the people, &c., were all rejected. An amendment was adopted, providing that the bonds exchanged for outstanding bonds shall be taken and held as a full and absolute release of the State from all liability on account of certificates for West Virginia's third.

By a free use of cotton seed, manure, and plowing, Gov. Drew, of Florida, last year raised 130 bushels of corn on an acre of ground.

The New Orleans *Times* says the movement to repudiate the State debt, if successful, will certainly lead to Gov. Nichols' resignation.

The Shelby (Ala.) *Sentinel* says: "Quite a large area has been sown in oats in this county during the past few weeks. The bitter weather of the winter now drawing to a close killed the larger part of the fall sowing and necessitated the farmers to a second sowing at this season."

A large number of young men have just left Zurich for Georgia, under the leadership of a Swiss farmer who has been long settled in the United States. Many more are preparing to proceed to the same destination, where it is proposed, under the auspices of an important workmen's society, to establish an extensive Swiss colony.

At Memphis March 11 the following was published:

To the Public:

Reports being published by New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago, and perhaps other papers north and east of Memphis, to the effect that yellow fever is still in Memphis and has been during the past winter, are calculated to injure the commercial interests of the city. I therefore officially announce that the last case of yellow fever which occurred in Memphis was on December 10, which was reported to the Surgeon General's office in Washington, and so announced in his weekly bulletin of health. No case of any disease like it has occurred since. The health of Memphis is now good. A proper sanitary system is in vigorous operation, which will be continued.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London March 7, James McHenry has issued a circular inviting the bond and shareholders of the Atlantic & Great Western Railway to meet on the 11th inst. to decide, among other points, upon the power of Trustees to depart from the reorganization scheme dated July 21, 1875.

Little has been said of late regarding the tunnel between France and England, but preparations for the work continue. Seven thousand five hundred and seventy-one soundings have taken place within 600 feet of the French coast, with a view of ascertaining the form and geological nature of the ground, and 3,265 specimens have been obtained. Similar soundings have also taken place on the English side.

At Liverpool March 7, a leading grain circular says: The grain market continues firm. In most provincial markets prices have further improved a shilling. In wheat, there is more general confidence in buying for consumption, in addition to the speculative tendency. Several cargoes off the coast, and parcels on spot were taken to hold at extreme prices, or rather above the last quotations. The French markets are slowly moving upwards. At Fridays market there was good attendance, and millers purchased freely at an advance of a penny to two pence per cental for red and white. Some quantities of American were sold to arrive: several lots also were taken to hold over. The fine brands of flour were rather higher.

Mr. Mackenzie, the African explorer, sailed from England on the 13th ult., in the steamer "Corsair," specially chartered, for Cape Juby, on the northwest coast of Africa, for the purpose of opening that region to commerce.

A London dispatch of March, 11, says that the Duke of Connaught and suite go to Queensborough to day to meet his bride, the Princess Louisa Margaret of Prussia and conduct her to Windsor. The King and Queen of Belgium leave Ostend for Windsor, this morning. Prince Leopold, Queen Victoria's youngest son, who was to be one of the supporters of the Duke Connought at his wedding, Prince of Wales being the other, is ill at Darnstadt, and cannot come. The Prince of Wales arrived in England yesterday from the South of France.

Germany.

A dispatch says Bavaria objects to the adoption of a uniform railway tariff as proposed by the Imperial Government, alleging that the privileges which she secured when she joined the Empire are infringed by the present attempt of the Federal Council and Legislature to legislate for Bavaria.

A London dispatch of March 9 from Berlin states that the Powers have notified the Bulgarian Deputies that their dilatoriness has provoked their serious displeasure. The Powers refuse to consent to a Provisional Regency, and desire that a Prince be elected. Emperor William had a slight fall Friday, which, though unattended with injury, caused some apprehension, as reports spread that it was occasioned by fainting.

Russia.

At St. Petersburg, March 9, Gen. Melikoff telegraphs that the foreign physicians, at a meeting held in Withanki, have declared that the epidemic may be considered to have died out, as there have been no cases since the 9th of February, but as it is impossible to guarantee that it may not appear, especially at Witlianki, they recommend the continuance of certain precautions. The cordon around the government of Astrakan, which the foreign physicians judged no longer necessary, have been withdrawn.

Many Russian peasants oppose the vaccination of their children, though the smallpox appears periodically and depopulates whole villages. The Government of Niatka have announced that unvaccinated children shall not be admitted to the schools.

At St. Petersburg March 11, the mortality statistics of the City during the past week show that typhus has increased in virulence. Spotted typhus is also prevalent. There has been two fatal cases of the Siberian plague.

Turkey.

A dispatch says the population of Dinins, Macedonia, is emigrating en masse before the advance of the Turkish troops. There is great excitement in Tirnova. Special telegrams on the subject will be read at the next sitting of the Assembly. The telegrams are from the vicinity of Adrianople, giving the names of people cut in pieces by the Turks, in Districts evacuated by the Russians.

France.

DeFourtou, in the impeachment debate, will demand to be tried and not merely let off with a vote of censure, which he contends that the Chamber of Deputies, not being a judicial body, has no power to pronounce on those no longer in office.

Africa.

Col. Pearson was attacked at Ekowe by a large force of Zulus. The latter were defeated, with enormous loss, and pursued to Entawedi, one of the Zulu military kraals. Col. Wood reports that he has captured a large number of cattle. The health of his troops is good. The attitude of the native tribes in Transvaal is disquieting, and it is feared the chiefs have formed a league against the British. The Governor of Mauritius has arrived at Capetown.

The Chinese fire-cracker must go! We should not object to the President signing a dozen bills having this for their object.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald*.

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[Copyright secured, 1878.]

CHAPTER XXXII.

HUNTING THEM DOWN—RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.

I may not have made it wholly clear to the reader why we did not have the active assistance of the whole prison in the struggle with the Raiders. There were many reasons for this. First, the great bulk of the prisoners were new comers, having been, at the farthest, but three or four weeks in the stockade. They did not comprehend the situation of affairs as we older prisoners did. They did not understand that all the outrages—or very nearly all—were the work of a relatively small crowd of graduates from the metropolitan school of vice. The activity and audacity of the Raiders gave them the impression that at least half the able-bodied men in the stockade were engaged in these depredations. This is always the case. A half dozen burglars or other active criminals in a town will produce the impression that a large portion of the population are law-breakers. We never estimated that the raiding N'Yaarkers, with their spies and other accomplices, exceeded 500, but it would have been difficult to convince a new prisoner that there were not thousands of them. Then the prisoners were made up of small squads from every regiment at the front along the whole line from the Mississippi to the Atlantic. These were strangers to and distrustful of all outside their own little circles. The Eastern men were especially so. The Pennsylvanians and New Yorkers each formed groups, and did not fraternize readily with those outside their State lines. The New Jerseyans held aloof from all the rest, while the Massachusetts soldiers had very little in common with anybody—even their fellow New Englanders. The Michigan men were modified New Englanders. They had the same tricks of speech: they said 'I be," and "haag;" "Let me look at your knife half a second" or "Give me just a sup of that water," where we said simply "Lend me your knife," or "hand me a drink." They were less reserved than the true Yankees, more disposed to be social, and, with all their eccentricities, were as manly, honorable a set of fellows as it was my fortune to meet with in the army. I could ask no better comrades than the boys of the Third Michigan Infantry, who belonged to the same "Ninety" with me. The boys from Minnesota and Wisconsin were very much like those from Michigan. Those from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas all seemed cut off the same piece. To all intents and purposes they might have come from the same County. They spoke the same dialect, read the same newspapers, had studied McGuffey's Readers, Mitchell's Geography, and Ray's Arithmetics at school, admired the same great men, and held generally the same opinions on any given subject. It was never difficult to get them to act together in unison—they did it spontaneously; while it required an effort to bring about harmony of action with those from other sections. Had the Western boys in prison been thoroughly advised of the nature of our enterprise, we could, doubtless, have commanded their cordial assistance, but they were not, and there was no way in which it could be done readily, until after the decisive blow was struck.

The work of arresting the leading Raiders went on actively all day on the 4th of July. They made occasional shows of fierce resistance, but the events of the day before had destroyed their prestige, broken their confidence, and driven away from their support very many who followed their lead when they were considered all-powerful. They scattered from their former haunts, and mingled with the crowds in other parts of the prison, but were recognized, and reported to Keys, who sent parties to arrest them. Several times they managed to collect enough adherents to drive off the squads sent after them. This only gave them a short respite, though, for the squad would return reinforced, and make short work of them. Besides, the prisoners generally were beginning to understand and approve of the Regulators' movement, and were disposed to give all the assistance needed.

Myself and "Egypt," my taciturn Lieutenant of the sinewy left arm, were sent with our company to arrest Pete Donnelly, a notorious character, and leader of a bad crowd. He was more "knocker" than Raider, however. He was an old Pemberton building acquaintance, and as we marched up to where he was standing at the head of his gathering clan, he recognized me and said:

"Hello, Illiney," (the name by which I was generally known in prison) "what do you want here?"

I replied, "Pete, Keys has sent me for you. I want you to go to headquarters."

"What the —— does Keys want with me?"

"I don't know, I'm sure; he only said to bring you."

"But I haven't had anything to do with them other snoozers you have been a-having trouble with."

"I don't know anything about that: you can talk to Keys as to that. I only know that we are sent for you."

"Well, you don't think you can take me unless I choose to go? You haint got anybody in that crowd big enough to make it worth while for him to waste his time trying it."

I replied diffidently that one never knew what he could do till he tried; that while none of us were very big, we were as willing a lot of little fellows as he ever saw, and if it were all the same to him, we would undertake to waste a little time getting him to headquarters.

The conversation seemed unnecessarily long to Egypt, who stood by my side, about a half step in advance. Pete was becoming angrier and more defiant every minute. His followers were crowding up to us, club in hand. Finally Pete thrust his fist in my face, and roared out:

"By —— I ain't a going with ye, and ye can't take me, you ————

This was Egypt's cue. His long left arm uncoupled like the loosening of the weight of a pile-driver. It caught Mr. Donnelly under the chin, fairly lifted him from his feet, and dropped him on his back among his followers. It seemed to me that the predominating expression in his face as he went over was that of profound wonder as to where that blow could have come from and why he did not see it in time to dodge or ward it off.

As Pete dropped, the rest of us stepped forward with our clubs, to engage his followers, while Egypt and one or two others tied his hands and otherwise secured him. But his henchmen made no effort to rescue him, and we carried him over to headquarters without molestation.

The work of arresting increased in interest and excitement until it developed into the furore of a hunt, with thousands eagerly engaged in it. The Raiders' tents were torn down and pillaged. Blankets, tent poles, and cooking utensils were carried off as spoils, and the ground was dug over for secreted property. A large quantity of watches, chains, knives, rings, gold pens, etc., etc.—the booty of many a raid, was found, and helped to give impetus to the hunt. Even the Rebel Quartermaster, with the characteristic keen scent of the Rebels for spoils, smelled from the outside the opportunity for gaining plunder, and came in with a squad of Rebels equipped with spades, to dig for buried treasures. How successful he was I know not, as I took no part in any of the operations of that nature.

It was claimed that several skeletons of victims of the Raiders were found buried beneath the tents. I cannot speak with any certainty as to this, though my impression is that at least one was found.

By evening Keys had perhaps 125 of the most noted Raiders in his hands. Wirz had allowed him the use of the small stockade forming the entrance to the North Gate to confine them in.

The next thing was the judgment and punishment of the arrested ones. For this purpose Keys organized a court martial composed of 13 Sergeants, chosen from the latest arrivals of prisoners, that they might have no prejudice against the Raiders. I believe that a man named Dick McCullough, and belonging to the 3d Missouri Cavalry, was the President of the Court. The trial was carefully conducted, with all the formalities of a legal procedure that the Court and those managing the matter could remember as applicable to the crimes with which the accused were charged. Each of these was confronted by the witnesses who testified against him, and allowed to cross-examine them to any extent he desired. The defense was managed by one of their crowd, the foul-tongued Tombs shyster, Pete Bradley, of whom I have before spoken. Such was the fear of the vengeance of the Raiders and their friends that many who had been badly abused dared not testify against them, dreading midnight assassination if they did. Others would only go before the court at night. But for all this there was no lack of evidence; there were thousands who had been robbed and maltreated, or who had seen these outrages committed on others, and the boldness of the leaders in their hight of power rendered their identification a matter of no difficulty whatever.

The trial lasted several days, and concluded with sentencing quite a large number to run the gauntlet, a smaller number to wear balls and chains, and the following six to be hanged:

John Sarsfield, 144th New York.
William Collins, alias "Mosby," Co. D, 88th Pennsylvania.
Charles Curtis, Co. A, 5th Rhode Island Artillery.
Patrick Delaney, Co. E, 83d Pennsylvania.
A. Muir, United States Navy.
Terence Sullivan, 72d New York.

These names and regiments are of little consequence, however, as I believe all the rascals were professional bounty-jumpers and did not belong to any regiment longer than they could find an opportunity to desert and join another.

Those sentenced to ball-and-chain were brought in immediately, and had the irons fitted to them that had been worn by some of our men as a punishment for trying to escape.

Then those condemned to run the gauntlet were sent in one at a time—the operation extending over parts of several days. The prison being notified each day when [illegible]-running was about to begin, [illegible] armed with clubs, and numbering between 5,000 and 6,000 would form in two parallel lines of two or three ranks each along the street leading from the South Gate. Each Raider was started in the interval at the end of this, and told to run for his life. They obeyed this [illegible], and as they ran blows rained on their heads, arms and backs. If they could succeed in breaking through the line at any place they were generally let go without any farther punishment. Three of the number were beaten to death. I saw one of these killed. I had no liking for the gauntlet performance, and refused to have anything to do with it, as did most, if not all, of my crowd. One evening while a gauntlet was in operation, I was standing by my tent at the head of a little street, about 200 feet from the line, watching what was being done. A sailor was let in. He had a large bowie concealed about his person somewhere, which he drew, and struck savagely with at his tormentors on either side. They fell back from before him, but closed in behind and pounded him terribly. He broke through the line, and ran up the street towards me. About midway of the distance stood a boy who had helped carry a dead man out during the day, and while out had secured a large pine rail which he had brought in with him. He was holding this straight up in the air, as if at a "present arms." He seemed to have known from the first that the Raider would run that way. Just as he came squarely under it, the boy dropped the rail like the bar of a toll gate. It struck the Raider across the head, felled him as if by a shot, and his pursuers then beat him to death.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE EXECUTION.

It began to be pretty generally understood through the prison that six men had been sentenced to be hanged, though no authoritative announcement of the fact had been made. There was much canvassing as to where they should be executed, and whether the attempt to hang them inside of the stockade would not rouse their friends to make a desperate effort to rescue them, which would precipitate a general engagement of even larger proportions than that of the 3d. Despite the result of the affairs of that and the succeeding days, the camp was not yet convinced that the Raiders were really conquered, and the Regulators themselves were not thoroughly at ease on that score. Some 5,000 or 6,000 new prisoners had come in since the first of the month, and it was claimed that the Raiders had received large reinforcements from those,—a claim rendered probable by most of the newcomers being from the Army of the Potomac.

Keys and those immediately about him kept their own counsel in the matter, and suffered no secret of their intentions to leak out, until on the morning of the 11th, when it became generally known that the sentence was to be carried into effect that day, and inside the prison.

My first direct information as to this was by a messenger from Keys with an order to assemble my company and stand guard over the carpenters who were to erect the scaffold. He informed me that all the Regulators would be held in readiness to come to our relief if we were attacked in force. I had hoped that if the men were to be hanged I would be spared the unpleasant duty of assisting, for, though I believed they richly deserved that punishment, I had much rather some one else administered it upon them. There was no way out of it, however, that I could see, and so Egypt and I got the boys together, and marched down to the designated place, which was an open space near the end of the street running from the South Gate, and kept vacant for the purpose of issuing rations. It was quite near the spot where the Raiders' big tent had stood, and afforded as good a view to the rest of the camp as could be found.

Keys had secured the loan of a few beams and rough planks, sufficient to build a rude scaffold with. Our first duty was to care for these as they came in, for such was the need of wood, and planks for tent purposes, they would scarcely have fallen to the ground before they were spirited away, had we not stood over them all the time with clubs.

The carpenters sent by Keys came over, and set to work. The N'Yaarkers gathered around in considerable numbers, sullen and abusive. They cursed us with all their rich vocabulary of foul epithets, vowed that we should never carry out the execution, and swore that they had marked each one for vengeance. We returned the compliments in kind, and occasionally it seemed as if a general collision was imminent; but we succeeded in avoiding this, and by noon the scaffold was finished. It was a very simple affair. A stout beam was fastened on top of two posts, about 15 feet high. At about the hight of a man's head a couple of boards stretched across the space between the posts, and met in the center. The ends at the posts laid on cleats; the ends in the center rested upon a couple of boards, standing upright, and each having a piece of rope fastened through a hole in it in such a manner, that a man could snatch it from under the planks serving as the floor of the scaffold, and let the whole thing drop. A rude ladder to ascend by completed the preparations.

As the arrangements neared completion the excitement in and around the prison grew intense. Keys came over with the balance of the Regulators and we formed a hollow square around the scaffold, our company making the line on the east side. There were now 30,000 in the prison. Of these about one-third packed themselves as tightly about our square as they could stand. The remaining 20,000 were wedged together in a solid mass on the North Side. Again I contemplated the wonderful—startling—spectacle of a mosaic pavement of human faces covering the whole broad hillside.

Outside, the Rebel infantry was standing in the rifle pits, the artillerymen were in place about their loaded and trained pieces, the No. 3 of each gun holding the lanyard cord in his hand, ready to fire the piece at the instant of command. The small squad of cavalry was drawn up on the hill near the star fort, and near it were the masters of the hounds, with their yelping packs.

All the hangers-on of the Rebel camp—clerks, teamsters, employes, negros, hundreds of white and colored women, in all forming a motley crowd of between one and two thousand, were gathered together in a group between the end of the rifle-pits and the star fort. They had a good view from there, but a still better one could be had a little farther to the right, and in front of the guns. They kept edging up in that direction, as crowds will, though they knew the danger they would incur if the artillery opened.

The day was broiling hot. The sun shot his perpendicular rays down with blistering fierceness, and the densely packed, motionless crowds made the heat almost insupportable.

Keys took up his position inside the square to direct matters. With him were Limber Jim, Dick McCullough, and one or two others. Also, Ned Johnson, Tom Larkins, Sergeant Goody, and three others who were to act as hangmen. Each of these six was provided with a white sack, such as the Rebels brought in meal in. Two Corporals of my company—"Stag" Harris and Wat Payne—were appointed to pull the stays from under the platform at the signal.

A little after noon the South Gate opened, and Wirz rode in, dressed in a suit of white duck, and mounted on his white horse—a conjunction which had gained for him the appellation of "Death on a Pale Horse." Behind him walked the faithful old priest, wearing his Church's purple insignia of the deepest sorrow, and reading the service for the condemned. The six doomed men followed, walking between double ranks of Rebel guards.

All came inside the hollow square and halted. Wirz then said:

"Brizners, I return to you dese men so goot as I got dem. You haf tried dem yourselves, and found dem guilty. I haf had notting to do wit it. I vash my hands of eferyting connected wit dem. Do wit dem as you like, and may Gott haf mercy on you and on dem. Garts, about face! Vorwart, march!"

With this he marched out and left us.

For a moment the condemned looked stunned. They seemed to comprehend for the first time that it was really the determination of the Regulators to hang them. Before that they had evidently thought that the talk of hanging was merely bluff. One of them gasped out:

"My God, men, you don't really mean to hang us up there?"

Keys answered grimly and laconically:

"That seems to be about the size of it."

At this they burst out in a passionate storm of intercessions and imprecations, which lasted for a minute or so, when it was stopped by one of them saying, imperatively:

"All of you stop now, and let the priest talk for us."

At this the priest closed the book upon which he had kept his eyes bent since his entrance, and facing the multitude on the North Side began a plea for mercy.

The condemned faced in the same direction, to read their fate in the countenances of those whom he was addressing. This movement brought Curtis—a low-statured massively built man—on the right of their line, and about 15 or 20 steps from my company.

The whole camp had been as still as death since Wirz's entrance. The silence seemed to become even more profound as the priest began his appeal. For a minute every ear was strained to catch what he said. Then, as the nearest of the thousands comprehended what he was saying, they raised a shout of

"No! *no!!* NO!!!"

"Hang them! hang them!"

"Don't let them go! Never!"

"Hang the rascals! hang the villians!"

"Hang 'em! hang 'em! hang 'em!"

This was taken up all over the prison, and tens of thousands throats shouted it in a fearful chorus.

Curtis turned from the crowd with desperation convulsing his features. Tearing off the broad-brimmed hat which he wore, he flung it on the ground with the exclamation:

"By God, I'll die this way first!" and, drawing his head down and folding his arms about it, he dashed forward for the center of our company, like a great stone hurled from a catapult.

Egypt and I saw where he was going to strike, and ran down the line to help stop him. As he came up we rained blows on his head with our clubs, but so many of us struck at him at once that we broke each other's clubs to pieces, and only knocked him on his knees. He rose with an almost superhuman effort, and plunged into the mass beyond.

The excitement almost became delirium. For an instant I feared that everything was gone to ruin. Egypt and I strained every energy to restore our lines, before the break could be taken advantage of by the others. Our boys behaved splendidly, standing firm, and in a few seconds the line was restored.

As Curtis broke through, Delaney, a brawny Irishman standing next to him, started to follow. He took one step. At the same instant Limber Jim's long legs took three great strides, and placed him directly in front of Delaney. Jim's right hand held an enormous bowie-knife, and as he raised it above Delaney he hissed out:

"If you dare move another step, you —— —— ——, I'll open you from one end to the other."

Delaney stopped. This checked the others till our lines reformed.

When Wirz saw the commotion he was panic-stricken with fear that the long-dreaded assault on the stockade had begun. He ran down from the headquarter steps to the Captain of the battery shrieking

"Fire! fire! fire!"

The Captain, not being a fool, could see that the rush was not towards the stockade, but away from it, and he refrained from giving the order.

But the spectators who had gotten before the guns, heard Wirz's excited yell, and remembering the consequences to themselves should the artillery be discharged, became frenzied with fear, and screamed, and fell down over and trampled upon each other in endeavoring to get away. The guards on that side of the stockade ran down in a panic, and the 10,000 prisoners immediately around us, expecting no less than that the next instant we would be swept with grape and canister, stampeded tumultously. There were quite a number of wells right around us, and all of these were filled full of men that fell into them as the crowd rushed away. Many had legs and arms broken, and I have no doubt that several were killed.

It was the stormiest five minutes that I ever saw.

While this was going on two of my company, belonging to the Fifth Iowa Cavalry, were in hot pursuit of Curtis. I had seen them start and shouted to them to come back, as I feared they would be set upon by the Raiders and murdered. But the din was so overpowering that they could not hear me, and doubtless would not have come back if they had heard.

Curtis ran diagonally down the hill, jumping over the tents and knocking down the men who happened in his way. Arriving at the swamp he plunged in, sinking nearly to his hips in the fetid, filthy ooze. He forged his way through with terrible effort. His pursuers followed his example, and caught up to him just as he emerged on the other side. They struck him on the back of the head with their clubs and knocked him down.

By this time order had been restored about us. The guns remained silent, and the crowd massed around us again. From where we were we could see the successful end of the chase after Curtis, and could see his captors start back with him. Their success was announced with a roar of applause from the North Side. Both captors and captured were greatly exhausted and they were coming back very slowly. Keys ordered the balance up on to the scaffold. They obeyed promptly. The priest resumed his reading of the offices for the condemned. The excitement seemed to make the doomed ones exceedingly thirsty. I never saw men drink such inordinate quantities of water. They called for it continually, gulped down a quart or more at a time, and kept two men going nearly all the time carrying it to them.

When Curtis finally arrived, he sat on the ground for a minute or so, to rest, and then, reeking with filth, slowly and painfully climbed the steps. Delaney seemed to think he was suffering as much from fright as anything else, and said to him:

"Come on up, now, show yourself a man, and die game."

Again the priest resumed his reading, but it had no interest to Delaney, who kept calling out directions to Pete Donnelly, who was standing in the crowd, as to dispositions to be made of certain bits of stolen property; to give a watch to this one, a ring to another, and so on. Once the priest stopped and said:

"My son, let the things of this earth go, and turn your attention toward those of heaven."

Delaney paid no attention to this admonition. The whole six then began delivering farewell messages to those in the crowd. Keys pulled a watch from his pocket, and said:

"Two minutes more to talk."

Delaney said cheerfully:

"Well, good by, b'ys; if I've hurted any of yez, I hope ye'll forgive me. Shpake up, now, any of yez that I've hurted, and say ye'll forgive me."

We called upon Marion Friend, whose throat Delaney had tried to cut three weeks before while robbing him of $40, to come forward, but Friend was not in forgiving mood, and refused with an oath.

Keys said:

"Time's up!"

put the watch back in his pocket and raised his hand like an officer commanding a gun. Harris and Payne laid hold of the ropes to the supports of the planks. Each of the six hangmen tied a condemned man's hands, pulled a meal sack down over his head, placed the noose around his neck, drew it up tolerably close, and sprang to the ground. The priest began praying aloud.

Keys dropped his hand. Payne and Harris snatched the supports out with a single jerk. The planks fell with a clatter. Five of the bodies swung around dizzily in the air. The sixth—that of "Mosby," a large, powerful, raw-boned man, one of the worst of the lot, and who among other crimes, had killed Limber Jim's brother, broke the rope, and fell with a thud to the ground. Some of the men ran forward, examined the body, and decided that he still lived. The rope was cut off his neck, the meal sack removed, and water thrown in his face until consciousness returned. At the first instant he thought he was in eternity. He gasped out:

"Where am I? Am I in the other world?"

Limber Jim muttered that they would soon show him where he was, and went on grimly fixing up the scaffold anew. "Mosby" soon realized what had happened, and the unrelenting purpose of the Regulator Chiefs. Then he began to beg piteously for his life, saying

"O, for God's sake, do not put me up there again! God has spared my life once. He meant that you should be merciful to me."

Limber Jim deigned him no reply. When the scaffold was rearranged, and a stout rope had replaced the broken one, he pulled the mealsack once more over "Mosby's" head, who never ceased his pleadings. Then picking up the large man as if he were a baby, he carried him to the scaffold and handed him up to Tom Larkins, who fitted the noose around his neck and sprang down. The supports had not been set with the same delicacy as at first, and Limber Jim had to set his heel and wrench desperately at them before he could force them out. Then "Mosby" passed away without a struggle.

After hanging till life was extinct, the bodies were cut down, the mealsacks pulled off their faces, and the Regulators formed in two parallel lines, through which all the prisoners passed and took a look at the bodies. Pete Donnelly and Dick Allen knelt down and wiped the froth off Delaney's lips, and swore vengeance against those who had done him to death.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, March 11.—Flour firm. Wheat lower; extra, nominal 106c; No 1 white 104¼c; seller March, 106c; seller April, 105¾c; seller May, 107c. Receipts, 31,397 bu; shipments, 16,741 bu.

BUFFALO, March 11—Wheat neglected. Corn dull; sales 3 cars now on track at 39½c; 5 cars high-mixed, new, at 40c on track. Oats dull; no sales. Rye neglected. Barley—light inquiry; no sales. Railroad freights unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10.—Breadstuffs—Flour in fair demand and firm; western superfine, $2 87½; Indiana good, $4.95. Wheat quiet; No. 2 western red, in elevator, 114½c. Rye—quiet; western 56@57½c. Corn firm and unchanged; western rejected, on track, 43½@44c; do steamer, 44c. Oats quiet and firm; mixed western 30@31c; white western, 31@32c.

MILWAUKEE, March 11.—Wheat declined ¼@½c; the noon board closing weak at 101¾c for hard; 100c for No 1; 93c for No 2 cash and seller March; 92¼c seller April; [illegible] seller May; 81c for No 3; 75¾c for No 4; 66½c for rejected; receipts, 31,930 bu; shipments, [illegible],100 bu. Corn firm at 33½c for No 2. Oats quiet at 24¼c for No. 2. Rye steady at 45½c for No. 1. Barley steady at [illegible]c for No. 2.

CINCINNATI, March 11.—Flour steady and firm. Wheat dull and unchanged at [illegible]@110c. Corn quiet and firm at 35@37c. Oats easier but not quotably changed; [illegible]@30c. Whisky quiet at 102c. Pork nominal at $9 70@10 00. Lard slow; nominally $6 35. Bulk meats held more firmly; shoulders, $3 60; short ribs, $4 7[illegible] asked cash; sales at $4 75 buyer March; short clear, $4 87½. Bacon unchanged at $4 12½, $5 35 and $5 55.

CHICAGO, March 11—Wheat—Market heavy and lower; 92c cash; 92[illegible]c asked for seller April; [illegible]c bid seller May. Corn weak and lower at 32c cash; 32½c seller April; 36c seller May. Oats steady and firm at 23c cash; [illegible] seller April; [illegible]c seller May. Rye is unchanged at 46½c. Barley unchanged at 77c. Pork firm and higher at $9 75 for cash; [illegible]@9 75 seller April; $9 85 bid for seller May. Lard firm and higher at $6 45 for cash; $6 4[illegible] bid for seller April; $6 52½@6 55 bid for seller May. Whisky at 104c. Hogs—receipts, [illegible],000 head; quiet but firmer; light, $3 50@3 7[illegible]; heavy mixed packing, at $3 40@3 70; shipping $3 7[illegible]@4 [illegible].

NEW YORK, March 11.—Cotton unchanged; 9¾c for middling uplands. Flour is dull; receipts, 21,000 bbls; sales 9,000 bbls; $3 7[illegible]@5 00 for Round Hoop Ohio; $3 80@4 [illegible] for extra western. Rye Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat—Market is reported dull; receipts 182,000 bu; sales 40,000 bu; No. 2 amber seller April, 114¼@115c. Rye is reported quiet; Western [illegible]; State, [illegible]c; Canada, [illegible]c. Corn reported as fair; receipts, 60,000 bush; sales, 150,000 bu; [illegible]@45c for western mixed. Barley—The market is dull to-day; 4-Rowed State, [illegible]c. Oats—The market is reported as somewhat quiet; receipts, 20,000 bush; sales, [illegible],000 bu; [illegible]@33c for mixed western; 31@37c for white do. Pork is quiet and firm at $10 5[illegible]. Beef firm. Lard about steady; [illegible]. Butter—[illegible]. Cheese—[illegible]c. Eggs—[illegible]@18c. Whiskey—106½c. Petroleum—Market at [illegible]@8¾c for crude and 9c for refined. Coal—Is in fair demand. Leather unchanged at $19 [illegible] 21. Wool—Is active at 27@40c.

BALTIMORE, March 11.—Flour—Quiet without change; western superfine, $3 7[illegible]@4 25; do extra, $4 50@5 00; do family, [illegible]. Wheat—Western dull and heavy; No 2 Pennsylvania red, spot, [illegible]@116½c; No 2 western winter red, spot, [illegible]@113½c; seller March, [illegible]@113½c; seller April, 113¼@113½c; seller May, 114[illegible]@114½c. Corn—western active and easy; western mixed, spot and seller March, 43¾c; seller April, 44@44¼c; do seller May, 45@45¼c; steamer at 41½c. Oats unchanged; Pennsylvania, unchanged, 32@33c; western white, 32@33c; do mixed, [illegible]c. Rye quiet, without change; 57@60c. Hay—dull and unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland $11 00@12 00 per ton. Provisions—Market firm and unchanged. Mess pork, $10 50@10 75. Bulk meats—loose shoulders, $4 00; clear rib sides, [illegible]; packed, [illegible] 5 00. Bacon—shoulders, $4 75; clear rib sides, $6 00; hams, new, sugar-cured, $9 00@10 00. Lard, refined, in tierces, $7 50. Butter—Market steady and unchanged; prime to choice western packed, 18@22c; rolls at 15@16c. Eggs firm and unchanged at 15@16c. Petroleum—market quiet and unchanged; crude at [illegible]c; refined at 9c. Coffee—Market very dull and unchanged; Rio cargoes, 10@15c; prime to choice at 11@1[illegible]c. Whisky quiet and unchanged at 107¾c. Freights to Liverpool, per steam unchanged for grain; cotton, ¼d; flour, 2s 6d; grain, 7¾d. Receipts—Flour, 5,026 bbls; wheat, 110,500 bu; corn, 118,800 bu; oats, 2,500 bu; rye, 400 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 24,000 bu; corn, 66,000 bu.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, March 12.—Wheat has been quite active, with a decided advance in prices paid, now tending lower at the following quotations: Spot, Amber, 105½c; seller March, 105¾c; seller April, 106¼c; seller May, 107¼c; No. 2 Amber, 103c; Extra White Michigan, 107c; No. 1 White Michigan, 105c; No. 2 Red Wabash, 106½c spot and seller March; 107c seller April; 108c seller May; No. 3 Red, Rejected Red, Western Amber, and No. 2 Amber Illinois, dull and nominal. Corn quiet at 35¼c for High-mixed and No. 2 spot; No. 2 seller April, 35½c, and seller May, 37½c; Rejected, 34c. Oats dull, flat and entirely nominal. Seeds dull at $1 35 for Timothy. $3 75 for Prime Medium Clover. Dressed Hogs, dull at 3¼c.

Lumber—Market is unchanged: Clear, $40; 2d do, $35; Stock Boards $12 00, and Common Boards, $11 00; Cull Boards, $9 00; Cedar Posts, 18c. Shingles—Prices are steady and the demand moderate. A1 18 Sawed Shingles, $8 25; No 1 do, $3 00@3 50; No. 2 do, $2 50@3 50. Lath—We quote at $1 94. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, (merchantable) 1st and 2ds, dry, $60; Culls, dry, $25 00@28 00; Merchantable Green, 1st and 2ds, $48 00@50 00; Culls, $20 00; Oak, ship timber, $20 00; Whitewood Lumber, $18; Ash Lumber, $20 00; Butternut, 1st and 2ds, $30 00; Walnut Flooring, $45 00; Walnut Timber, 4c; Hickory Lumber, $22 00; Oak Lumber, any size under 30 feet, $18 00; Elm Timber and Boards, $10 00@15 00.

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The Drovers' Journal of this afternoon reports as follows:

Hogs—The receipts to-day have been —— head; shipments, —— head. Market dull and unchanged; choice heavy at $3 70@4 10; light, $3 60@3 75; packing, mixed, $3 40@3 50.

Cattle—The receipts to-day have been —— head; shipments, —— head; market firm and a shade higher; shipping grades at $4 10@4 65; butchers' more active; cows, $2 25@3 40; bulls, $2 20; feeders and stockers, $2 90@3 90.

Sheep and Lambs—receipts, —— head; shipments, —— head; market unchanged; sheep at $3 70.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Beeves—Receipts to-day, 2,900 head. Sellers made strong efforts to spring the market, and some sales were made at an advance of ½c compared with Friday, but the market was very dull, and before the close most of the advance was lost. Exporters used 600 head at $9 25@9 75; a few extra steers, upwards of 1,500 lbs. sold at $10 50@10 75; poor to good steers, $7 00@9 00; a number of stillers in the market were looked for, either from St. Louis or Toronto. Shipments for the week, 4,580 quarters of beef and 179 head, the latter to London.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for to day, 9,700 head; market overstocked and dull at a decline of ¼c; extra sheep and choice lambs brought good prices; shipments for the week, 2,225 carcasses.

Swine—receipts, 9,200; market quiet for live at $4 20@4 50, with 2 cars at $4 25.

BUFFALO, March 10.—The supply of stock was liberal and the demand light, while the offerings were of fair to good grades, mostly mixed lots of butchers' stock. New York was reported no better than Friday, while Jersey City was a shade stronger, and the prospects on the whole are not considered any better. We quote the following sales: 16 head cows and heifers, averaging 1125 cwt, $3 75; 18 head light stockers averaging 734 cwt, $3 12½; 7 head bulls and stags, averaging 982 cwt $2 50; 5 head mixed butchers' lot, averaging 774 cwt, $4 00. Sheep and Lambs—With a heavy run the market ruled slow at about 18c decline from last weeks prices, while there was no decided change in the quality of the offerings, except that there were a few more choice loads. Fair to good Western Sheep brought $4 50@4 75, choice to extra, $5 00@5 70; one lot of lambs at $5 40. Hogs—There was a liberal supply of Hogs on hand to-day and the market weakened to the extent of from 10 to 15 cents from last week's prices, values ranging from $3 50@4 07½ for York weights and $4 00@4 15 for good to choice medium and heavy grades, while pigs were particularly dull. The sales to-day were principally at $3 45, one loa bringing $3 60.

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Money easy at 3@4 ⅛ cent.; prime mercantile paper, 3½@5 ⅛ cent.

Sterling—dull; long, 486½; short, 489½.

Governments generally steady.

Railroad securities active.

State bonds dull.

The stock market opened firm and a fraction higher, but subsequently prices declined ¼@1¼ ⅛ cent., Western Union, Atlantic & Pacific and coal shares leading the downward movement. At the second board the quotations current showed a recovery of ¼ to ¾ ⅛ cent. from the lowest point, and the market continued firm to the close, and advanced prices from ¼ to 1½ ⅛ cent. The stocks most conspicuous in the improvement were Western Union, New Jersey Central, Delaware, Lackawana & Western, Michigan Central, Lake Shore and Northwestern. The Express says the Executive Committee of the Western Union Telegraph Directors met to-day and recommended the usual quarterly dividend of 1¾ ⅛ cent.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tu
Old Tenn's	33	33	33	34½	33	33
New Tenn's	24	24	21	24	24	24
Old Virginias	29	29	28	28	26	29
New Virginia	30	30	28	28¾	[illegible]	30
Missouri's	104	104¼	104	104¾	103¾	104¾

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tues
U.S. 6's, '81	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝
U.S. 5-20's,'65						
U.S. 5-20's,'67	102½	102½	102½	102½	102½	102⅜
U.S. 5-20's,'68	103⅝	102¾	102¾	102½	102½	102½
U.S. 5's '81	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛
U. S. new4½'s	105⅛	105½	105⅛	105⅛	105⅛	105⅛
U. S. new 4's	100	100	100	100	100	100⅛
U.S. 10-40 reg.	101¾	101¾	101¾	102	102	102
10-40s, coup'n	102	102½	102	102¼	102	102¼
Currency, 6s	121¼	121¼	121¼	121¼	121¼	121¼
Gold						
Sterling sight	489½	489½	489½	489½	489½	489½
Sterling. 60d's	486½	486½	486½	486½	486½	486½

Wool.

From the Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, March 1, 1878.

The receipts of domestic Wool for the week have been 2,912 bales, against 1,751 bales for the corresponding week of 1878, and 3,078 bales in 1877. The imports of foreign have been — bales, against — bales for the corresponding week in 1878, and — bales in 1877.

The business of the week has again been quite large, amounting to 1,159,000 lbs of all kinds, and stocks contintinue to be passing rapidly into the hands of manufacturers. In prices no change has taken place, and we do not look for any change at present. Manufacturers appear to be purchasing with more confidence and holders are free sellers at the current rates.

The transactions in fine fleece have not been vero large, amounting to 149,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania for the week including X and XX grades from 34 to 35c, and this is a fair quotation for good average lots. In Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces some 70,000 lbs have been taken at from 31 to 33½c ⅌ lb for No. 1 and X, and 17,000 lbs medium New Hampshire and Maine fleeces at 33½@34c ⅌ lb. These are the principal transactions in washed fleeces for the week, and indicate no change in prices from the current rates for some weeks past.

Receipts and Shipments of Grain.

WEEKLY RECEIPTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following are the receipts of flour and grain at the undermentioned lake and river ports for the week ended Feb. 29, 1879:

	Flour, bbl.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
Chicago	24050	304794	604279	198208	30847
Milwaukee	52305	271410	19710	10908	22750
Toledo	190	56822	242369	6003	
Detroit	5390	208359	7900	2815	10894
Cleveland	2020	17600	106200	10400	
St. Louis	28098	228008	458068	101718	23987
Peoria	2750	7250	148770	56150	11000
Duluth					
Totals	113009	1091242	1834301	393222	99898
Prev. week	114352	1015527	1883490	276706	87386
Cor w'k,'78	129880	884063	1048470	344493	143372
Cor w'k,'77	78609	393752	1306145	384128	102202

RECEIPTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following shows the comparative receipts at flour and grain at the ports of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis, Peoria and Duluth, from Dec. 31 to Feb. 29, inclusive, for three years:

	1879.	1878.	1877.
Flour, bbls	1001071	995724	717,910
Wheat, bu	10,785,370	10,005,531	3,003,441
Corn, bu	12,472,471	8,522,992	10,838,775
Oats, bu	3,024,359	3,095,088	2,318,154
Barley, bu	1,215,153	1,595,535	1,011,118
Rye, bu	525,826	430,339	415,928
Total bu	28,023,082	23,647,536	17,787,976

COMPARATIVE SHIPMENTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following statement shows the aggregate shipments of flour and eachvariety of grain from the ports of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland St. Louis, Peoria and Duluth, from December 31 to Feb. 29, inclusive, for three years:

	1879.	1878.	1877.
Flour, bbls	1,076,096	973,802	653,836
Wheat, bu	4,223,134	8,415,032	1,398,025
Corn, bu	5,971,991	5,544,243	5,104,134
Oats, bu	2,052,285	1,779,263	1,269,414
Barley, bu	814,816	825,705	567,714
Rye, bu	219,208	225,804	155,867
Total, grain, bu.	13,281414	16,789,707	8,465,159

The Visible Supply of Grain.

Comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, Feb. 29, 1877:

	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.	Barley, bush.	Rye, bush.
New York	3196626	1466128	697750	721232	427155
Albany	1500	12500	9400	248000	117700
Buffalo	751762	48008	139000	204617	17025
Chicago	7619425	3170075	508080	907604	311694
Milwaukee	3610800	24564	181074	469942	151275
Duluth	16816	45050	1266		
Toledo	588590	1494955	33499	61458	1843
Detroit	839041	956	12346	1295	
Oswego	285000	280000		505000	35000
St. Louis	394759	2140350	186954	63433	40850
Boston	104878	310850	18766	8882	355
Toronto	320363	160	10250	120725	
Montreal	88858	118252	25193	85112	869
Philadelp'ia	527953	291257			23481
Peoria	4849	328224	59128	6160	52451
Indian'lis	13002	232629	10954		4868
Kans. City	261583	490644	2626	364	2519
Baltimore	671512	1080474			
Rail sh'mts	400099	881098	275788	76836	14154
Lake do					
Afloat in N. Y. Harbor	775000	100000	40000	250000	25000
In Chicago, do	177631	342435	25625		
Total					
Feb 22,'79	20716849	12590689	2132019	4107046	1213583
Mar.1,'79	21104121	11880287	2202179	3855058	1254275
Feb 15,'79	20736750	10951246	2349864	4300991	1255561
Feb. 8,'79	20604148	10288838	2348067	4541238	1321311
Feb. 1,'79	20444052	10538347	2378887	4764810	1401873
Jan.25,'79	20319126	10369164	2480273	5030113	1449042
Jan.18,'79	19954560	9903255	2516455	5064270	1475280
Jan.11,'79	19885418	9236105	2641380	5041315	1484080
Jan. 4,'79	18600663	9011795	2628470	5325294	1451029

*Estimated.

RADWAY'S CURES.

R. R. R.

Strong Testimony from Hon. George Starr as to the Power of Radway's Ready Relief in a Case of Sciatic Rheumatism.

No. 3 VAN NESS PLACE, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY: With me, your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankles, and at times, in both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward applications of liniments, too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself), I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limb in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away, although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather. I know now to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation. Radway's Ready Relief is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise. Yours truly,

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RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For headache, whether sick or nervous; rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine, or kidneys; pains around the liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints, pains in the bowels, heartburn and pains of all kinds, chilblains and frostbites, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price, 50 cents.

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Cures the Worst Pains in from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR.

After Reading this Advertisement Need Any One Suffer With Pain?

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A

Cure for Every Pain.

It was the first and is the

ONLY PAIN REMEDY

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation and cures Congestion whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO 20 MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic bed-ridden Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL

Afford Instant Ease!

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS AND FROSTBITES.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

CHANGES AS SEEN AND FELT

AS THEY DAILY OCCUR

AFTER USING A FEW DOSES!

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations or waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy, the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; a little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted that way) with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercules will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucous from the lungs, air-cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the Sarsaparillian is taken new signs of returning health will appear, as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated, and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the Sarsaparillian will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the Sarsaparillian makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

CONSUMPTION

Of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys,

And Chronic cases of Leucorrhea and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps and syphiloid ulceration, in dropsy, in venereal sore throat, ulcers and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a life and new existence where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the ordinary skin diseases that every one is more or less troubled with a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms work a permanent cure.

Those afflicted with chronic diseases should purchase a package containing one dozen bottles. Price, $10 per dozen, or $5 per half dozen bottles, or $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all of the above-named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

READ

"False and True."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren street, New York.

Information worth thousands will be sent you.